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Muhlenberg Monthly.

VOL. III. ALLENTOWN, PA., SEPT., 1885. No. 1.

Opening Address before the Students of Muhlenberg College.

BY S. A. REPASS, D. D.

GENTLEMEN:—In consenting to make the address which stands in connection with the exercises usually introducing the sessions of this institution, I do not understand that I am expected to speak so much to the instructors and officers as to the students. Not that this would be in itself inappropriate on such an occasion; for we are none the less learners when we are intrusted with the tuition and government of others. But the interest which I feel in young men, together with my high appreciation of the responsibility which attaches to their station in life prompts me to use this opportunity for addressing myself specially to them. Neither do I propose, young men, a lecture on education; nor yet to call your attention to methods of study. Information on these subjects will be gained from those who sustain to you a more intimate relation than that held by me. Only those who are in the way of being educated truly know what education is and means; and as to methods of study, they are rather learned from personal experience than from teachers.

I desire to speak of that which I know to be of importance to you in the stage of life upon which you are now entering or have entered. It is not to any theory of my own that your attention is invited, nor to any thoughts born of the study, but to what is practical and personal, and at the same time fundamental to permanent success as students and men. I am here to-day to emphasize what has been learned in the school of personal experience, and gathered from observation and intimate association with

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young men in college life, this extending over a peried of a score of years. And I make this personal reference only to magnify the practical importance of what I have to say.

Not a few of those before me are just entering upon college life and experience. You cannot over-estimate the importance of this stage in your personal history. As little as you may now understand or appreciate it the step is fraught with unusual significance; and to have and cherish an intelligent understanding of its nature and consequences will very largely determine your entire subsequent life. And whatever may have been lost by those who have been in possession of college opportunities it is not too late for at least present and future improvement. With this introduction I desire to speak to you briefly of

STUDENT HABITS, STUDENT MANNERS AND STUDENT CHARACTER.

Habit lies deeper than custom, very much deeper than we fashion. It is the effect of an action repeated until it becomes second nature, and in an important sense involuntary. Thus considered, habits hold an important place in character and largely determine what we are. The word is specially significant in its origin. Derived from the Latin *habitudo*, from *habeo*, to have, it marks the state of having or holding. It is a possession both passive and active in its nature, expressive of mental and physical states and conditions, the result of previous action repeated until it becomes a fixed characteristic or mark of the individual. It has been well said, that "*custom*, in regard to individuals, supposes an act of the *will; habit* implies an involuntary movement." It is, however, none the less true that habits have a moral character. They express what has acquired permanent place in the constitution of the rational creature, and that previous action has ripened into virtuous or vicious conduct, which makes and marks the individual, is the very quality that enters into and determines moral character.

That there are habits which you as students should cultivate, peculiar to you present age and relation, will be questioned by no one. You are gathered here for a very definite purpose. That purpose is so clearly apparent, and in fact simple in its nature, that it becomes at once the single object of your presence in this institution. You have come from your homes, or perhaps from other pursuits, to enter upon the exercise of mental discipline and training. And this too as a means to a higher end,

that end preparation for some specific work in life. It hardly needs reflection to convince one that success in study depends, and largely, upon the formation of such habits as will contribute most directly to that end. Surely no one can deny the truth of this, or fail to put it to practical exercise without standing self-convicted of ignorance of the very object of his presence. Habits, good or evil, make the student, as they make the man. They are the roots from which grows the intellectual life of the individual, and at the same time the channels that feed that life in all its stages of development. Indeed mental vigor, and success in mental work and exercise will be mainly conditioned by the degree to which these habits become fixed and permanent marks of your nature. Need I specify these, what they are, and how to form them? I will emphasize only one. Since you are students, students in name at least, many, I trust, to become such in fact, that you should cultivate *habits* of study ought to be recognized without the saying it. *Habits* of study, we repeat. It should be with you a well-defined aim, a principal end and object, and constantly had in view, to conform yourself in all your powers, physical and mental, to the student mould. In saying this we have already said that study is hard work until it becomes well-learned, or, in other words, until the habit of study be formed. You cannot put on the habit as you do your gown or cap. It is the result of repeated effort, of hard discipline, the sacrifice of no little indulgence in sleeping, idling and pleasuring. But to him who perseveres victory comes, the habit is formed, study becomes pleasant and easy, and education is assured. When careful reading, or preparation of subjects, has become natural, and diligent (the word is very suggestive, *to love dearly*) application to books, or subjects, has become or is becoming more and more second nature, then the student habit is formed and forming, and the sure open way to knowledge is discovered. And there is no high measure of success in the sphere of mind without just such discipline with its results. Young men, make that your ideal. Seek to realize (make real) it constantly and with growing earnestness, and you will succeed. I do not say that the world will accord to you equal success in life, or that all will become equally distinguished in the several stations you are called to fill. But according to all true standards of judgment, based upon proper views of life and character, you will succeed. Without this you

will not accomplish much either in the intellectual or material world.

It is said of one of Scotland's distinguished teachers in theology that he was accustomed to introduce himself to his classes in some such language as this: "Young men, it takes three things to make a preacher: Education, divine grace, and common sense. As regards education we will endeavor to put you in the way of obtaining it; in grace you should, by the help of God, seek to grow daily; while, as for common sense, if you are here without it you had best return to your homes." The application to the importance of forming habits of study is easy. We leave you to make it yourself; adding only this, that as we have no connection with the board of instruction we will not be understood as indicating any policy touching college discipline.

In the sense in which the word is here used *manners* refer to the mode of men's living or behaving in their social intercourse. They have been denominated the *minor* morals. In the interest of clear distinctions between terms and things bearing some relation to each other the following has been made: "*Custom* is authoritative; it stands in the place of law, and regulates the conduct of men in the most important concerns of life; *fashion* is arbitrary and capricious, it decides in matters of trifling import; *manners* are rational; they are the expression of moral feelings." They have a most important bearing upon every relation of life, and concern us in our conduct towards all with whom we come in contact. They have a much deeper significance than the observance of mere rules of etiquette, or the regulations that determine our conduct in polite society. These latter are largely arbitrary and superficial. They may change, and in fact do change, and one may be ignorant of such rules without violating good manners. But the latter, resulting as they do from the necessary relations that bind us together in life, being the outgrowth of what we are as rational and moral beings, are alike immutable and universal. They stand over us with an imperative whose authority is second only to that of conscience itself, and in fact so nearly related to conscience, yea truly entering into the domain of morality, that no one can evade their claims without at the same time sinning against himself and his fellow-men. To cherish and show kindliness of nature, consideration for the feelings and circumstances of others, and a generally helpful and

sympathetic disposition are qualities that make and mark the man wherever he is placed in life. And just in so far as a man forgets this, and acts in violation of the claims moral, rational and social of his fellow man, just in so far is he a barbarian in nature and in fact. There is in principle no difference between the claim to honesty in our business intercourse with each other and that to kindness and sympathy in our social relations; and perhaps little between him who would tarnish my reputation and him who would ruthlessly wound and bruise my feelings. In nothing am I more a man than in my social and sensible nature, and consideration for this side of my being is that which contributes most of all to my enjoyment as a member of society. Therefore the obligation to respectful and kindly treatment of others, and the claim to the same from them, is binding and unquestionable. . In the same book in which it stands written: "Thou shalt not steal," "Thou shalt not bear false witness," there are found these injunctions: "Be courteous," "be gentle." Who dare affirm that the authority of the one is greater than that of the other.

To apply truths and facts is not less important than to present them. And yet so much am I a stranger to you all, that I almost hesitate to make that application here and now. It is said of Channing that on the occasion of preaching a sermon to the congregation over which he had been installed as pastor he emphasized human depravity in a way hardly consistent with the theory of Unitarianism. The sermon called out this remark: "When Mr. Channing comes to know us better he will very materially qualify his opinion." That may be the thought of some who hear me. If this be true I will be ready to acknowledge that I have missed the point, and to commend you. But in the interest of the subject you will allow the application. I have already said that I would speak from observation and experience. These observations touching manners have special application to you, young men, as college students. These relations which you form as a college community are as peculiar as they are intimate. I know of nothing that answers to them in any of the associations that are common to men in ordinary life. They are *sui generis* in a most special sense. You constitute a community of life, of labor, of aim, of sympathy—yea, you are in your trials, your necessities, your aspirations, in very fact a *university*, having things in common. The form of the society you here constitute de-

mands a common interest and a common sympathy with each other in all that concerns your mutual happiness, your present well-being, and your progress in study and individual life. This demands the cultivation of your social natures, and to preserve these relations in their purity, and to make them all lead up to your highest improvement will lay under contribution the diligent exercise of the noblest, the most benevolent, as well as the manliest qualities of your being. And such exercise of the benevolent and social affections constitutes good breeding, and evinces the student manners upon which we insist. In what contrast these principles, and the conduct growing from them, stand to much of the rudeness that disgraces modern college life! In some institutions it has come to be regarded the manly thing to take the lead in the rough and unfeeling treatment of new students, specially of those who are most simple, and who know least of the smart tricks of the initiated. The college hero is the one who cherishes the least regard for the feelings of the timid country lad, and who finds something of the same pleasure in inflicting sufferings upon the less depraved with the boy who has his sport in pulling off the legs and wings of the house-fly. And that student who deserves the kindliest consideration from his fellows is commonly made the butt of fun and ridicule, possibly of outright cruelty. Hazing and boycotting, boorishness and rudeness of all sorts and to all degrees not infrequently go for more in the college community than the gentility and kindly consideration for others which are reckoned the chief virtues of the family. And in all the subsequent stages of college life there is apt to be disregard of authority in general, want of respect for those who occupy superior places, want of concern for the feelings of equals and inferiors, and a growing insensibility to the finer instincts of the social nature. A college community should be the place in which are cultivated good manners no less than a knowledge of books, and where all vulgar acting and conduct are held in detestation among students. In my soul I do loathe vulgarity, whatever be its name or form, vulgar language, vulgar conduct, vulgar treatment of others, and would put upon it the brand of undying disgrace and shame. Young men, I affectionately entreat you to abhor and flee from all such moral putridity. Cultivate good manners amongst yourselves, and thereby grow into each others affection, esteem and life.

Character is that moral mark by which one individual is distinguished from another. The word itself is derived from the Greek *charasso*, meaning to imprint, or stamp; from this comes *charateer*, any printed mark that serves to designate something. From the natural sense of a stamp or mark this word is figuratively employed to indicate individual moral qualities. Here also a real distinction must be made between character and reputation. Reputation designates what others think of us, and this may be, in fact often is, no more than a counterfeit of character. "Character lies in the man; it is the mark of what he is; it shows itself on all occasions." It sustains a closer relation to habits and manners than may at once be supposed. For character is not something given, or inherited; it is acquired, the result of personal endeavor, the product of repeated previous effort, issuing in what is fixed and permanent, and becoming thereby an essential quality of our moral being. Thus understood, character is to rational creatures the most important possession possible or actual. In its profoundest conception it indicates our standing before God and men, and there is nothing desirable or attainable, which, compared with it, does not sink into insignificance. In importance it transcends by an immeasurable distance wealth, reputation, honor, success in life, in fact all else. In this deranged world it is possible to have all these and yet to lack character. But without this nothing is really valuable, and nothing truly ours by any just and enduring right and solid claim. This, the best possession, is the only one which is possible to all men, and at the same time that by which we hold in fee-simple a just title to whatever else we may secure. Having this we may rightly hold and use every other possession, conscious before Gŏd and men of our position and place in society. And we may lack all else, but retaining this bear ourselves in the spirit of true nobility among our fellow men, and expect and claim from them the honor and respect which belong to true manhood. Therefore, young men, the cultivation of character should occupy the chief place in your education. It is more excellent than talent, knowledge, or success, and claims a higher regard than any of these. And it is the only foundation of all true honor and success in life. We have intellectual endowments, and these may be cultivated to the exclusion of all others. We have appetites and sensible natures, and may allow these to sink us to the low level

of animalism. Emulation is a natural desire, implanted in us of God, and adapted to high and noble ends. Ambition even is not an essentially malevolent affection. But each and all must be held under restraint, or rather so exercised and cultivated that it may be made to contribute to the end for which all was given. He whose endeavors are along this line of growth and activity is laying a foundation that will endure amid all the mutations and storms of life, and is building a structure that will abide through all the ages. Its material is silver and gold, its cement is virtue, and its duration will be eternal.

And in all this have we forgotten the dependence of the creature upon God, or forgotten his enslavement in sin? Nay, verily; we have rather presupposed that you recognize both the one and the other, and that you will endeavor nothing without his help and guidance. The highest measure of true human growth and education, an education that reaches the intellectual, the moral and the spiritual nature, is possible only to him who is right and normal in his relations to God. Man is the organ of the divine; that is the idea of his creation. He must be God-filled in order to attain his true destiny. Without living union with God, a union possible only in Christ, he cannot be and continue a true man. There can be no true character except that character possess a basis of divine grace, and except that same grace enter into and essentially mould and condition all its stages of growth. Therefore possess God in your being, bear God in your life, make him the *in*forming principle of your character. Become a Christian, and thereby become a man.

—Where boasting ends, there dignity begins.—*Young.*

—Cultivation to the mind is as necessary as food is to the body.—*Cicero.*

—We are as liable to be corrupted by books as by companions.—*Fielding.*

—Ceremonies are different in every country; but true politeness is everywhere the same.—*Goldsmith.*

—The modesty of certain ambitious persons consist in becoming great without making too much noise; it may be said they advance in the world on tiptoe.—*Voltaire.*

Valedictory.

FRANK F. FRY, '85.

A river went out of Eden and parted. Within that sacred enclosure, its waters washed the banks whereon stood the tree of knowledge and the tree of life, and there heard the voice of its Maker in the cool of the day. Passing thence it parted into separate streams, each pursuing its own course through fertile fields or sandy plains toward the great ocean beyond.

What a fit emblem was it of the history of that race, whose life began in that garden! Beginning in pleasant gardens of home and school, amid scenes of pleasure and friendship, and finding new sources of knowledge, culture, light and life on every hand, how favorably does man's career commence!

And such has been the history of our College Class who have to-day received our certificates of graduation. For four years our studies, interests and fellowship have flowed in an unbroken stream. Within the classic shades of Muhlenberg, these years have passed with rapidity, pleasure and profit. We were once strangers to each other, but meeting in the same walls, drinking from one common, intellectual fountain, and guided by the same hands, we soon were one, united not only by a common fellowship but by the tie that joins together those who have a common cause, a common struggle, and a common aim. Together for four years have we climbed the hill of science, often confused with the mysteries of numbers and algebraic signs, bewildered in the labyrinths of philosophy both of nature and mind, and enchanted with the riches of classic lore which made the men and cities of antiquity so real that we felt we were "watching with Homer the first flames of Troy, and dropping with Virgil our tears over its ashes."

But the limit of these years has been reached. To-day the stream crosses the boundary and parts. The time of preparation is past and the active struggle of real life begins. It is no misnomer to call this Commencement day, much as the custom of calling the closing exercises of a collegiate year its Commencement has been criticised. To the graduating class it is truly their Commencement day, the day when the great duties, work and obligations of life commence. To-day we discharge the harbor pilot, and launch out into the deep for ourselves.

Yet in so doing, we do not cast off what has been toiled for and gained in our college course. Rather do we enter upon active life with courage and assurance of success because of our collegiate preparation. The unseen influences and hidden forces which are henceforth to impel and guide our lives have been started here. Silently and gradually they have been called forth and developed by our studies and contact with educated minds. The best forces and powers of mind and matter are silent in their operations. Who can tell the strength of a sunbeam, yet whoever heard the fall of its footstep? Cold and frost issue no proclamation, yet how wonderful their power. All the laws of nature are quiet and beneficent. What is the force of gravity but the strong and silent cord of love which binds the planets together? What is magnetism but the bond of reconciliation uniting hostile beings and opposite traits? What is electricity but Mercury sent to earth to speed with winged flight glad tidings among men?

Among the noble forces which lie within man is the power of faith, that telescope of the soul which makes the things of the unseen world like those which do appear. It is the hidden power which elevates a sinful race from servile slavery and moral ruin to the "glorious liberty of the children of God." From the days of righteous Abel until now, it has been the most powerful factor in the achievements of men. By it Abraham was led, Moses preserved, and Israel delivered. By it the men "of whom the world was not worthy, subdued kingdoms, wrought righteousness, obtained promises, stopped the mouths of lions, quenched the violence of fire, escaped the edge of the sword, out of weakness were made strong, waxed valiant in fight, and turned to flight the armies of the aliens." By it the fishermen of Galilee planted Christianity, Saul of Tarsus subdued the empire of the Cæsars, and Martin Luther revolutionized Europe.

Blessed is the man whose fires are lit by this heavenly flame! The more educated the hidden forces of man, the more potent for ill do they become, unless sanctified by true, religious faith. No beneficial knowledge can ignore the knowledge of God, and any mental power must be dangerous which is uninfluenced by the power of the world to come.

To give not only a liberal but a sanctified education, we believe to be the aim of the institution at whose hands we have re-

ceived our diplomas. We may not be able to sing the praises of our Alma Mater, over extended palaces and every variety of endowed equipment, as others do, but we bear our testimony that what we have received has been thorough and christian, and the forces, set in operation by our education, tend to the development and not the destruction of the highest interests of our race.

And now like ships which have received their machinery and every equipment, we cast off our moorings and turn our prows seaward. The fires have been kindled and the wheels are impatient to revolve. Who of us will reach the farther shore and who will go down and be swallowed up in the deep is known only to Him to whom the darkness and the light are both alike. We are thirteen in number, a fatal number in the eyes of the superstitious. We have no such foolish fears. Thirteen was the original number of these United States, and their history has never gone backward. Yet we cannot hope to be an exception to the rule that in every class some fail whilst others succeed. But, should disaster or disgrace overtake any of us—which may Heaven forbid—none of us can lay the blame at the door of the institution where we have been equipped. No! revered sir, the fault will not be yours nor of your worthy associates in the Faculty, if life to us shall prove a failure. The knowledge and counsel which we have received from you, if faithfully followed out, must ensure success with the blessing of high Heaven. Our farewell word to you is a word of benediction and of prayer; of benediction, that the Father of all mercies may reward, bless and keep you and establish the work of your hands; and of prayer, that whilst you welcome those who will take our place, you may ever cherish pleasant memories of the boys of '85

Fellow students, we part from you with regret. Our fellowship has been pleasant, and, we trust, mutually profitable. You will return again to pursue your studies amid these familiar scenes, but we will not. Our farewell word to you is one of congratulation that opportunities now closed to us are still yours, and of exhortation to improve them thoroughly and improve them well.

To the citizens of Allentown and all friends who have favored us with their attendance to-day, our farewell is a word of gratitude for whatever favor or encouragement we have received at

your hands. We came among you as strangers, but these few years have been sufficient to form attachments not readily sundered nor soon forgotten. In years to come, where'er our lot may be cast, memory will often carry us back to your pleasant streets and cheerful homes.

My task is done, and ever-hastening time bids me speak the last Adieu. The anchors are up, the wheels revolve, the shore recedes, and the class of '85 waves Farewell.

"A Satisfactory Man."

ADDRESS BY HON. ECKLEY B. COXE BEFORE THE LITERARY SOCIETIES OF MUHLENBERG COLLEGE.

After the Allentown Band rendered a selection, in which the bass drum played a most important part, Mr. Frank F. Fry, of Reading, introduced the speaker.

Mr. Coxe said that when he received the invitation to address the societies, he considered what subject he should select that would be profitable to his hearers, for his thoughts went back to the time when he graduated at college and was ready to enter upon the battle of life; the hopes and fears he then entertained were as vivid and distinct as but yesterday; the world seemed as wide; success seemed as doubtful, for up to that time faithful and able teachers had directed him. He then thought he could choose no more appropriate subject than "A Satisfactory Man." There is no time like the present, when your minds are still fresh and unbiased, to start right in life. To live what the world calls a successful and brilliant life is not always a satisfactory life, but to do what is right is the advice he gives. All can do that if they wish. Study yourself—your character and abilities; see what you are best fitted for. No one will feel that he has done enough in this life if he embarks thoughtlessly upon his career. But do not wait too long. Do what comes to you with all your might, being satisfied with your position.

Mr. Coxe divided his subject into three parts: 1st. As an employe or member of a profession. Always do your share of the world's work without shrinking; be careful that your employer is satisfied with your work. Mr. Coxe made some pertinent remarks on the labor question, with which he has had considerable

experience. If you are willing and eager to do your work, your life will be more satisfactory; you will be subject to less trouble. Do enough in everything that you engage in and also assume your share of the responsibility of the world. Life is a struggle; a battle from the cradle to the grave. If others seem to be more fortunate than you, do not be discouraged. The most successful men are not always the happiest. Any man's life may be made satisfactory. Never was a better epitaph placed upon a man's tombstone than if it can be truthfully said of him, "He did his level best."

2d. As a member or head of a family. If you are fortunate enough to have a family for yourself you will find that you will have others to depend upon you. See that your children are properly educated. There is no greater responsibility than that of a parent or guardian entrusted with the education of a child. In training the young we should separate the strong from the weak, as they have not all the same abilities.

3d. As a Citizen. Do your duty as a citizen. Certain duties devolve upon every citizen. One is to protect and champion the downtrodden of our own and other lands. There are duties, infinite in number, which are to be done quietly and without display. Such duties go to make up the life of every citizen. Many men who would fight and die for their country do anything but not live for it. Mr. Coxe considers it the duty of every citizen to take a part in politics. It is not necessary to become a politician, although he does not denounce them, as there are good and bad politicians, and they are essential to our government, for without them all would be chaos. He would elevate their standard, because from their ranks must we fill many of our important offices. One of the duties of every citizen is to help to regulate party nominations. How many men have any idea how nominations are made? Rule or misrule depends upon the choice of the citizen. Mr. Coxe believes that every good citizen should vote the whole ticket; if the party to which you belong presents an objectionable candidate, vote for the opposing candidate, but do not dodge or become an independant or kicker because your candidate has not been nominated. Contribute what you can toward the campaign fund. No campaign can be run without money. If no one contributes, assessments must be made which may ultimalely lead to great evil. In order to vote intelligently

the voter must be instructed. Expenses are necessary to a fair and intelligent election. Lead a satisfactory life, be it long or brief, that when the final summons shall come you can say I have at least tried to do enough.

At the conclusion of the address there was prolonged applause. The above is only a brief synopsis of the address, which was replete with practical common sense. Mr. Coxe spoke three-quarters of an hour and held the closest attention of the audience. He confined himself closely to his notes and delivered the address with no pretensions to oratory, but with a clear and strong voice and distinct enunciation, making himself easily understood in every part of the house.

—Envelopes were first used in 1839.

—It is better for a young man to blush than to turn pale.—*Cato.*

—Glass windows were first introduced into England in the eighth century.

—The first steam engine on this continent was brought from England in 1753.

—Prosperity is no just scale; adversity is the only balance to weigh friends.—*Plutarch.*

—The company in which you will improve most will be the least expensive to you.—*Washington.*

—Henry Ward Beecher will lecture at the Berks County Teachers' Institute on Thursday, Oct. 22.

—The art of being able to make good use of moderate abilities wins esteem, and often confers more reputation than real merit.—*Rochefoucauld.*

—John G. Whittier, the Quaker poet, on the 10th inst., attended a reunion of his 1827 class at Haverhill, (Mass.) Academy and read a new poem.

—What a man knows should find its expression in what he does. The value of superior knowledge is chiefly in that it leads to a performing manhood.—*Bovel.*

—The heart never grows better by age; I fear rather worse; always harder. A young liar will be an old one; and a young knave will be a greater knave as he grows older.—*Chesterfield.*

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FOUNDED BY CLASS OF '83.

Editorials.

BEFORE you is the first number of the third volume of the MUHLENBERG MONTHLY. Two years have elapsed since the first number appeared, and the MONTHLY now enters its third year. During this short period it has done much for our college. It has reached nearly every part of this country. Its columns have informed Alumni of the whereabouts and doings of their class-men and strenghtened their friendships by renewed ties. It has corrected in an inoffensive way any college practices deleterious to its welfare and reputation, and afforded solid literary matter of peculiar interest to the students and patrons of the college. In brief, its very existence has elevated the standing of Muhlenberg among the colleges of the land.

With the help of students, alumni and friends, we will endeavor to continue in the course of our predecessors. To do this there are two requirements from our patrons—subscriptions and contributions. To maintain a monthly requires more money and

labor than the uninitiated suppose. The laws of the College Societies compel their members to subscribe, which they do willingly and thus contribute their share. But all of the alumni and others interested in the institution do not subscribe. Alumnus, do you recall the days you spent at Muhlenberg? Do you remember with what pride you told your friends that you were a student at Muhlenberg? Do not all the kindnesses and favors, shown you by your faithful professors, recur to your mind as you think of your happy college days? Are not the influence and position you now enjoy due to Muhlenberg's training? Will you do less towards furthering its interests than subscribing for its MONTHLY? Bear these facts in mind, and "Excelsior" will blaze upon the pages of the MUHLENBERG MONTHLY until they become worthy of "Eureka."

THE Class of '88 disappointed their fellow students and the public by omitting book-burning. There are certain customary events connected with every institution which dare not be slighted. The public expect them and the students anticipate them. Book-burning is one of these. There is no other college custom so general and so harmless as this. There can be no reasonable objection offered to its continuance, and why the Class of '88 omitted it is a mystery.

SPEAKING of college customs reminds us of the most important change that has occurred at Muhlenberg for some time, namely, the use of caps and gowns on Commencement Day. The Seniors had not received permission to wear them until the day before, and when they appeared upon the stage dressed in their ministerial garb, applause and exclamations of approval from the surprised audience greeted them. Their dress gave them a dignified appearance; but, although it met with much favor, it is doubtful whether the custom will prove a permanent one.

STEADY nerves and a clear brain are essential for speaking before a public assembly. This is especially the case with those unaccustomed to public speaking. The nervous condition of most of the Juniors at their recent contest was remarked by many. The cause was the Class Day exercises of the night before. Passing half the preceding night in the air did not improve their voices, and a few hours' sleep instead of a night's rest

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did not make their gestures more graceful. Succeeding classes should be careful that no part of their exercises interfere with the Senior or Junior speeches.

THE scientific chair, for some time vacated by Dr. Thomas, has been assumed by Prof. J. A. Bauman, whose renown as a teacher is very extensively known. Prof. B. graduated from our College as first honor-man of the class of '73, and three years subsequently from the Lutheran Theological Seminary, Philadelphia. He taught mathematics and several of the sciences at the Keystone State Normal School for a few years and afterwards held a professorship at Gustavus Adolphus. We greet our new instructor and wish him much success in his new sphere of labor.

EVERY scholastic year brings with it some pleasures as well as displeasures. The one ended in June, '85, has had its share of each. It is memorable as having written upon the alumni parchment the names of thirteen, some of whom will doubtless attain elevated rounds on the ladder of literary fame. The classic walls of *our* Alma Mater no more reverberate their voices, but apparently present in chapel their faces will tend to cheer the spirits of us as undergraduates. Our wish is that they may *all* fare well.

AT a meeting of our college authorities in June, President Sadtler tendered his resignation, assigning as causes *decrepitude* and inability to discharge his official duties, occasioned by the accident which befell him some time ago. It is with regret that we inform our readers of this fact, for as to thoroughness of instructing and discipline in the class-room, Dr. Sadtler meets with few superiors. We are, however, proud to state that he will remain with us until December, when he will leave for the "Monumental City" and there live in retirement. He has served in this institution for a number of years and will leave with the students' well-wishes, honored and reverenced as an instructor by all who had been under his immediate care.

—The entire Hebrew Bible was printed in 1488.
—The first telescope was used in England in 1608.
—The first newspaper advertisement appeared in 1652.
—The first copper cent was coined in New Haven in 1687.

Commencement Comments.

Although two months have elapsed since the most interesting of all weeks to the college student, we all recall it with pleasure and review it much as we should some antique curiosity made valuable by age. Every successive Commencement convinces its friends that Muhlenberg is not retrograding, but is fast growing to maturity like some healthy boy. It appeared so especially sportive during the last Commencement that the aforesaid boy must have had on his first trousers and boots and carried his first dude cane.

Following is the program of the week, and, although less extensive than some of former years, was eminently satisfactory in every particular:

Sunday evening, June 21st, Dr. Sadtler preached the Baccalaureate sermon with his text from Phil. 2: 5, 6, 7. The audience included many young friends of the graduating class and were much pleased with the scholarly production.

Fascinated with the brilliancy of electric lights and charmed by the entrancing music of the Allentown Band, an audience that completely filled the campus assembled Tuesday evening, June 22d, to hear the Seniors say their funny things. The Class Day exercises are deservedly considered the most popular of the week. The Class of '85 made them attractive by the proficiency and briefness of the different parts. Many a heart—and bench—was broken amid that gay throng during the evening; still everybody was delighted, and when Time began to usher in another day, the last person reluctantly left the campus—he could not take it with him.

Wednesday morning, seventeen Juniors, wearing care-worn countenances and white neck-ties, wended their weary way to the Academy to say their little speeches. They all appeared as if they were far from home and badly in need of their mammas. To the strains of a lively air—which every Junior thought was "Home, Sweet Home"—they marched upon the stage. They took seats and their programs, and in their turn discussed their respective subjects. The speeches were of appropriate length and showed careful preparation. The audience appeared pleased and made many favorable comments. As regards presents, it will suffice to say that "Please omit favors" did its duty.

On the evening of the same day, Hon. Eckley B. Coxe delivered the address before the Literary Societies on "A Satisfactory Life." The speaker drew many interesting pictures from his own extensive experience. The whole discourse was of especial interest to students about starting out in life.

The exercises of the week ended, June 24th, with the Senior Commencement. The class was the first to wear caps and gowns, and they did it gracefully. They delivered their speeches before the assembled multitude with a recklessness that was refreshing. They had been there before. After the class had received their diplomas, Dr. Sadtler, with appropriate remarks, awarded the following prizes: The Junior prize, $25, to Edwin F. Keever. Botanical prize, $15, to Clinton C. Schadt. German prizes of books, to A. M. Weber and C. F. W. Hoppe. Freshman anatomical prize, $10, to John Raker. Dr. Sadtler then pronounced the benediction and all was over.

Our Alumni.

ALUMNI MEETING.—At the annual meeting held Thursday afternoon, June 25, the association elected the following officers:

President—Rev. Oliver P. Smith, '71.

Vice President—Frank M. Trexler, Esq., '79.

Corresponding Secretary—Rev. J. W. Klingler, '80.

Recording Secretary—George T. Ettinger, '80.

Treasurer—Rev. Thomas M. Yundt, '82.

Board of Managers—Hon. M. C. Henninger, '74; Edwin H. Stine, Esq., '75; Marcus C. L. Kline, Esq., '74.

Alumni Orator 1886—Rev. M. L. Zweizig, '77.

A committee was appointed to procure funds for a Junior prize, whenever the prize is not obtained from other sources. The treasurer was ordered to hand fifty dollars to Prof. Richards, to be invested by him in books for the College Library.

'69. We understand that Rev. Milton J. Kramlich is an agent for the publishing-house of Lippincott & Co., Philadelphia.

'69. Rev. R. F. Weidner, theological professor at Rock Island, Ill., is engaged upon a theological work, part of which is already published. He is also the author of a "Commentary on Mark."

'70. It did our hearts good to hear and see Rev. I. N. S. Erb

last session. He and Wm. P. Snyder, Esq., told the younger generations of the early days of Muhlenberg, when the "town and gown" were still at enmity.

'70. Rev. S. A. Ziegenfuss attended the opening of the new academic year. He is a member of the Board of Trustees and of the Examination Committee.

'71. For the first time in some years, Rev. Charles S. Kohler attended Alumni meeting.

'72. We were delighted to have a Commencement call from Rev. William A. Beates, of Lancaster, Ohio. He still evinces a deep interest in his home of student-days.

'72. Rev. A. D. Potts is a frequent contributor to *The Lutheran.*

'72. Rev. Myron O. Rath is a member of the Board of Control, Public Schools of Allentown.

'73. Another Muhlenbergean called to serve his Alma Mater. Rev. John A. Bauman having been called from Gustavus Adolphus College, is now fully settled as the scientific professor of Muhlenberg.

'73. Death of a Young Physician. Dr. Erdman, a young physician of Centre Valley, Pa., son of Captain Enos Erdman, deceased, died after a two weeks' illness of typhoid fever. Deceased was a class-mate of Dr. Fritch, of Fritch Bros. & Bogh, of Macungie, and was highly respected in his profession and in the community where he resided.—*Chronicle and News.*

'73. Rev. Charles J. Hirzel is pastor of Christ Church, Chestnut Hill, Pa., and manager of *The Lutheran Church Review*, published by the Alumni Association of the Philadelphia Seminary.

'73. The salary of Prof. Francis D. Raub as Principal of the Allentown High School has been raised to $90 a month. Glad of it.

'74. Edgar D. Shimer spent part of his vacation in Allentown. He is still teaching in New York City, and, if there exists a more enthusiastic teacher than he, we have not met him. "Ed." deserves success on the strength of the old German proverb, "Wie die Arbeit, so der Lohn."

'75. Rev. William A. Passavant, Jr., has resigned his charge in and near Pittsburg, and has gone to Europe for travel and study. He expects to remain abroad one year, during which time he will send occasional letters to *The Workman.*

'76. Rev. S. E. Ochsenford is writing articles on "Church Hymns" for *The Lutheran*. He seems to be making a special study of missionary work.

'76. The smiling features of Harry M. Muhlenberg enlivened Commencement week.

'77. Rev. John Sander, of Ridgway, Pa., has been elected professor in Gustavus Adolphus College, St. Peter, Minn. He has accepted.

'79. Rev. J. W. Knapp has been compelled by ill health to resign the pastorate of St. Paul's Church, Liverpool, N. Y.—*The Lutheran.*

'80. Last Commencement George T. Ettinger announced a gold medal for the honor man of '86 to be known as the Amos Ettinger Honor Medal in memory of his deceased father. We hope that the example of the donor may be followed by other Alumni and friends of the College, so that proper prizes may be awarded in the different departments.

'82. Aaron B. Hassler is now a member of the Lancaster County Bar.

'82. Rev. Edwin L. Miller is now settled as pastor at Doylestown, Pa.

'82. S. C. Schmucker is again teaching in the Reading High School.

'83. William A. Sadtler expects to take a course in theology at the Seminary in Philadelphia.

'84. Milton W. Bohn is teaching in the Preparatory Dept. of the Pennsylvania State College, Centre county.

'84. C. Ernest Wagner will attend the Reformed Theological Seminary at Lancaster, Pa.

'84. Samuel G. Weiskotten was seen in Allentown during vacation. We do not know whether it was on account of "The girl I left behind me."

'85. Of the last class D. E. Brunner will take a post-graduate course in chemistry at the University of Pennsylvania, Howard S. Seip and E. E. Johnson will study medicine at the same place, Wilson K. Mohr is reading law with Hon. Edward Harvey, Francis G. Lewis teaches in Schwartz's Academy, Bethlehem, and the remaining eight expect to become ministers.

Locals and Personals.

—Repairs.

—Gone—the vacation.

—New faces—Freshmen.

—Renew your subscriptions.

—'85 passes—'86 takes it up.

—A. W. Kistler, '88, is suffering from blood-poison at his home.

—It is said the Freshmen want swings erected on the campus.

—E. O. R——, according to his own confession, bummed this vacation. "Henny" W. says "me too."

—The Phi Gamma Delta Fraterinity enjoyed their annual banquet, as the guests of the Lafyette chapter, at Easton.

—M. J. K—— spent his vacation in planning a course of lectures on the "Advantages and Felicities of Marriage."

—The Chi Phi, together with many of their Alumni members, celebrated their annual banquet at the Fountain House.

—Reports from New England say that our Junior invitations more than held their own with those of the celebrated colleges there.

—Who is that boarding-house keeper who wants forty-six boarders? Such are the men that want the earth with a fence around it.

—The boys are showing their appreciation of the new features at college by using them, and the floors already have lost their spotless newness.

—G. P. Stem has left for Lancaster, there to pursue his studies further. We wish him as pleasant a time there as he has had in his old Alma Mater.

—Schettler has come back from his domicile with a box of New York cigars which the editors can warrant unconditionally. Don't fail to call on him, boys!

—R. E. Butz divided up his time between holding down the chairs in the store and planning a trip to Philadelphia with one of his class-mates. At last he went.

—Boating has formed a very pleasant way of pass-time for many of the boys, and Messrs. Schadt and Kohler have made several trips in their shells to and from their homes.

—We were pleased to see the familiar faces of so many of our former college-mates at the opening address on Thursday, 3d inst., and hope they will prove permanent *features* of that day.

—N. F. S—— passed part of his vacation in book-canvassing and the remainder in repairing his pantaloons, collecting his scattered samples and writing essays on the ferocity of the bull dog.

—Our old friend Adam was met recently on his way to Mt. Gretna. For the sake of propriety we sincerely hope his purpose was not the same as that for which Gretna Green is so often visited.

—In imitation of the Bartholdi Statue subscription of the New York *World*, the MONTHLY will open a 10 cent subscription list for the object of raising our ceilings. Kramlich has come back and has grown several inches.

—Ask any of our alumni who came back to Opening Day why they came and they will tell you to see the boys again. We don't tell them what we think of them and their remarks, but we watch them and now have a sad opinion of their veracity.

—The ministry has had quite an importance attached to it and has been regarded with much favor since the Theologs are seen still enjoying their vacation by the poor hardworking (?) students of Muhlenberg. No wonder the boys all turn out ministers with 22 weeks vacation every year.

—G. A. M—— seems to have occupied the last few months in reducing himself to the condition of one of the Edentata. Ever since the class took up Conic Lectures his wisdom tooth has taken such a start that he has had to lose one tooth after another, until now his lisp would drive a Boston girl wild with envy.

—Tilly G—— spent his vacation in testing the merits of early rising by getting up at four o'clock. This is not an alarming statement, as it may be accounted for very satisfactorily by Physics. Great bodies move slowly, you know, and we suppose if he started to rise at four he would still run some risk of missing chapel.

—G. W. R—— vacated in the country, and whilst there did not miss one picnic. Rumor says he ever condescended so far as to join the rustics in their favorite games, one of which has taken its name from a famous city of Europe. Lest we should be misunderstood, we'll explain; it was London Bridges, of course.

—Why do we have chapel on Sunday morning? It is at a very inconvenient hour, and reminds one very much of the story of Dickens about the hack horse that had to be kept going for fear of his falling down. Perhaps the idea of seven, the complete number, has some influence. Sunday chapel is certainly a complete failure.

—That mysterious bogus program, called the "Black Sheet," was an agreeable surprise to the boys, and proved a success. The articles and pictures were gotten up, it is said, by some of the ingenious brains of our Alumni, and displayed much genuine wit in its personal hits. It should be continued, and at five cents per copy, the publishers will not become poor.

—We are unable to get any locals of any account on the Seniors, as their regard for senior dignity has caused them to cover up all their escapades and naughtinesses; and even if we could find some "little bird" that would whisper in our ear the sad stories of their conduct, it would not do to trifle with such an august and important body by springing personals on them.

—Doc. H—— takes first place in skating on the Puddler's Row Skating Rink (fifth floor,) and his surprising feats on skates have astonished even the natives. He has been known to skate down three flights of stairs and land "right side up with care," on the approach of his *namesake*. The Faculty are now drawing up a petition praying Tilly G. not to skate unless a committee with feather beds, rubber bustles, etc., is in attendance.

—M. W. Bohn, '84, A. M. Weber, '85, F. F. Fry, '85, E. F. Keever, '86, and S. N. Potteiger, '86, spent a week in camp at Virginsville on the Maiden Creek. The reason this place was chosen is obvious. They say camp-life consists mostly in fighting musquitoes with old pipes, snakes with—well, we'll be honest —arnica, and that old-fashioned and universal disease, hunger, with what every one can lay his hands on. The party had a splendid time, and among their visitors were J. H. Waidelich and S. J. Kistler.

—The Freshies, as usual, are termed the greenest class in college, but everybody seems to forget that they too, at one time, were members of the most verdant exhibition of verdancy. It might be well to remember this and to treat them as former editions of ourselves. Even nature shows us that the green of ig-

norance will not turn into a red of enthusiasm for study and a rich yellow of gentlemanly refinement by cold frosty treatment alone. It needs a dew of sympathy and the sunshine of fellow-feeling to bring about that change.

—The editors complain of a lack of funny material, as everybody seems to have come back with those serious intentions of harder work and closer application, usually expressed by "turning over a new leaf." Let us hope that the new leaf will be interlined with no marks of sorrow or regret for broken resolutions, as the year advances. There are numerous opportunities for, and a great need of, hard work everywhere, but nowhere more so than in the "Locals and Personals" of our MONTHLY. Therefore, boys, let your lights so shine that a twinkle or two may lighten the editors' lot.

—On the Thursday, which saw the opening of the new term, and the gathering of old and new faces, we had the pleasure of listening to a very interesting and profitable address by Dr. Repass, of St. John's. The attention with which it was listened to and the hearty applause which followed proclaimed it a decided success. As the Dr. has had much experience among young men, and seems to have developed from it those elements of sympathy and practicablity which mark successful instructors, we hope to hear him soon again. It was a sort of literary Repass(t). The address appears in this number.

—Following is a list of the subjects and speakers of the Senior Class: "Latin Salutatory," Charles C. Boyer, Tuscarora, Pa.; "A Problem," Howard S. Seip, Allentown, Pa.; "Aims and Ends," Elias A. Yehl, Rock Dale, Pa.; "Individual Men," Elmer E. Johnson, Norristown, Pa.; "Lo, the Poor Indian!" Adam M. Weber, Bernville, Pa.; "No!" Wm. Weicksel, Line Mountain, Pa.; "Der Schluessel zur Wissenschaft," C. F. W. Hoppe, Rochester, N. Y.; "Public Sentiment," A. Miles Mehrkam, Little Gap, Pa.; "Our Nation's Strength," Francis G. Lewis, Limerick Square, Pa.; "Mightiest of Mighty," Wilson K. Mohr, Allentown, Pa.; "Historical Resurrection," Daniel E. Brunner, Reading, Pa.; "Bitter Sweet," Robert B. Lynch, Pennsburg, Pa.; "Conferring of Degrees," by the President; "Valedictory," Frank F. Fry, Reading, Pa.

—Junior subjects and speakers: "Civilization's best School,"

Elmer O. Reyer, Stemton, Pa.; "The Influence of Hope," Nelson F. Schmidt, Freeland, Pa.; "Chrysalid," Charles W. Jefferis, Germantown, Pa.; "The Laborer," Forrest M. Fox, Sumneytown, Pa.; "Might makes Right," Samuel J. Kistler, Jr., Saegersville, Pa.; "An untrodden Path," A. G ant Loder, Philadelphia, Pa.; "Imitation," John H. Waidelich, Steinsville, Pa.; "A true Hero," E. F. Keever; "Nature's Wonders and End," G. P. Stem, Stemton, Pa,; "Our Country's Future," Harry K. Weaver, New Holland, Pa. "The Ideal," Samuel N. Potteiger, Reading, Pa.; "The Nation's Monument," John F. Nicholas, Butztown, Pa.; "Ye are Men," Elmer P. Kohler, Egypt, Pa.; "Love's Labor Lost," J. Jeremiah Snyder, Allentown, Pa.; "Our Indians," George A. Prediger, Pittsfield, Mass.; "The Sceptre of Silence," Ernest T. Kretschman, Germantown, Pa.; "The Golden Mean," Henry W. Warmkessel, Maxatawny, Pa.

Comical Notes.

Is an ovation at a hotel an inn-ovation?

The toper swears oft sometimes; the poet never.

Japanese soldiers carry fans. These weapons are probably only used in the hottest of the fight.

Women are humane by nature. Who ever heard of one so much as even stepping on a mouse?

A young man, who had recently taken a wife, says he did not find it half so hard to get married as he did to get furniture.

A healthy writer says: "Sleepless people should court the sun." Those who don't care much about sleep generally court the daughter.

Sidney Smith once rebuked a swearing visitor by saying, "Let us assume that everything and everybody are condemned and proceed with our subject."

A correspondent, who witnessed a marriage ceremony performed by the Cheyenne Indians, says that the bride was dressed in a six inch grin and three streaks of red paint.

"There is one point for which I especially admire Washington," said Mrs. Mourner, who has just buried her third husband. "He married a widow, thus setting all Americans a noble example."

The man who was hugged by a grizzly remarked, on being rescued, that he had never had such a tremendous pressure brought to bear upon him before.

Charles Montague de Poorville—"Will you tell your sister I am here?"

Maud—"Well, I'd like to oblige you, only she's in the back parlor with Mr. Bachelor Crœsus, and mamma says if I interrupt them I must go to bed without my supper."

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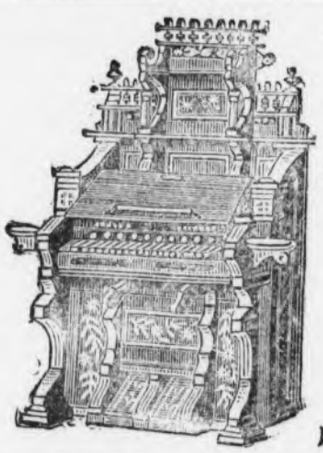

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THE FAVORITE NUMBERS, 303, 404, 332, 351, 170, AND HIS OTHER STYLES

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Public Speaking.

BY JOHN HALL, D. D., LL. D.

An ordinary public man is apt to be discouraged a little by hearing the "orations" at two or three college commencements. He has no such well-selected words, nor stately, rounded sentences. His gestures, instead of being deliberate and dignified like the graceful juniors', are bred of the occasion and gotten up on the spur of of the moment. He does not see that there is much use in his trying, say, to preach, since he must fall so far below that standard.

Consider, however, Reverend Sir, the difference. The orator who seemed equally at home with Plato, Julius Cæsar, and Gustavus Adolphus, had several weeks to get himself ready; he had, we may venture to guess without intruding upon college secrets, "the benifit of counsel" from the Professor of English or of Elocution, and his effort is to his future average speaking like the pieces of careful and ornamental penmanship which you produced at school to your present average writing. You write better now because of these exceptionable pieces, and he will speak betfor the same cause.

Control of his voice is one of the things he is learning by practice. Some begin at its very top, and they cannot get down. Wherever else there is facilis descensus—easy coming down—there is none in declamation. As you begin you must go on. Public shouting is thus made the unwelcome substitute for public speaking. The wise way is to begin in a low and distinct tone and with slow and measured utterance. Then, if you desire it, you can return to this pitch, and an energetic utterance will not

seem out of place, but will be all the more forcible, because in returning to ordinary matters you return to ordinary intonations.

Choice of language is another of the acquirements to which the young speaker has to address himself. "Ratiocination" sounds greater than "reasoning," but it does not ordinarily mean any more. One can promise to "demonstrate" when he means to "show" or "prove." "Environments" is, or was before Mr. Arnold, a little newer than "surroundings," and Mr. Smith's "individual consciousness" is perhaps more striking than Mr. Smith's "mind" or "feeling." Notwithstanding we prefer the simpler words. Life is short. Many a man can pull an oar for an hour to the amazement of the best University crew, if the thing depended on muscle. Look at his arms! But his breath goes out. There is the trouble. Human breath is valuable. Save it by all means. And other things being equal, the shorter words are the best. The present writer once had a correspondent who always called his tastes "prepossessions," and who invariably wrote an "s" too little in the middle of the word. He could have spelled "tastes" readily enough, no doubt. Get good, large true ideas and put them in plain, simple words. Look at the size and beauty of the following thoughts and the simple speech in which they are clothed: "He looketh on the earth and it trembleth; he toucheth the hills and they smoke. I will sing unto the Lord as long as I live; I will sing praise to my God while I have my being." A child knows the words; the thoughts fill the broadest and deepest mind.

Consideration of the circumstances is one of the things that must precede good speaking. The old remark: "It takes something like a surgical operation to make a Scotchman understand a joke," was repeated to one of this nationality. "Yes; an English joke," was the incisive reply. Every people has its own way of expressing itself. So, in a less degree, has every class. A graceful little speech at an entertainment is in a different tone altogether from that of an oration upon Charlemagne, or "The Father of his country." National tastes differ. "The Lord of Day was ascending the heights of the Orient" in Paris, when "The sun was rising" in England. School children do not require the same strain of eloquence as does an "Annual Conference" or "meeting of Synod." One may speak of "innumerable varieties of moral obliquity" to theLadies and Gentlemen of

the Charity Organization but if you are warning the boys, it will be as well to say, "all sorts of villainy."

Not very long ago stately Latin phraseology, with English endings, and spoken as Cicero may be supposed to have spoken against Catiline, was the correct style in English high places. Violent reaction has taken place, and simple speech is now generally affected, varied only by the characteristic stammering-a and hesitation-a with which comic journals make Americans familiar. The most popular English speakers—and Mr. Bright, Mr. Gladstone and Mr. Spurgeon might be so described—are notable for clear simple language.

A very good thing is credited to William Penn. "Form is good, but not formality." The moment a speaker is seen to be doing or saying a thing formally he loses his power. So it might be said, "Art is good, but it is bad to be artificial." The moment you suggest that you are trying to reproduce before the people what you practiced before the glass, you cease to move. The perfection of art—to freely translate a Latin axiom—is to conceal its existence.

"What is the use of public speaking? Have we not enough ways of learning ideas and facts by the printed page? And if men have to say things which they do not want to print, why cannot they write and read them to us?"

Of course they can, if they please, and if you please to hear. But it is of public speaking we are asking the use.

We put the pulpit and sermon out of the answer. Because people may say: "O, yes; of course, it is the correct thing to have preaching." Well, it is of some moment that it is the correct thing, and it is worth remembering that the world never had as many preachers as at this moment, and never gave them so many hearers. More. It never had so many good preachers. You can count up, of course, a long list of preachers whom you have heard, who do not seem particularly good—nothing like what Whitfield, Robert Hall, Chalmers, Edward Irving, Lyman, Beecher, Channing and others were. But remember, you are comparing the privates of your day with the victorious generals of other days. That is not fair. These great leaders had thousands of contemporaries like your mediocre friends, useful in their day but now forgotten.

But "without enlarging here" as some preachers say, there are

many other fields which the public speaker alone can cultivate. Take our medical colleges. How many men to speak to the students, and what an added power they have when they can speak in a clear, orderly, plain way, transferring their thoughts to the students' minds as surely as they put medicine into the throats of their patients, or put an anetic under the skin! Take the law, and much of the success of a large portion of the profession (we do not speak now of chamber lawyers whose opinions are their stock in trade) depends on clear, good speaking. All this is too plain to require proof. But there is another view of this matter, which the writer would respectfully submit to his fellow-citizens. To render the point obvious, some facts have to be recalled. We are a self-governed people. To get at the expression of public feeling which shapes government there must be public meeting. The man who can speak forcibly and persuasively there is so far a power. He counts for many. The man who cannot counts for only one.

But, secondly, we are receiving from other lands men who, wisely and rightly or not, have had the role of leaders. It is among working people, for the most part, that they pursue their calling now. Successful there, they, or others, will infallibly widen the field of operations, whether for good or for evil will depend on circumstances.

Now, the point is that we have multitudes of useful, hard-working, tax-paying, upright citizens who only count here for units because they cannot make themselves felt in gatherings of their fellows. They are at the mercy, in a degree, of those who have often but one gift—"the gift of the"—public speaker. Must not these men be met on their own ground, and beaten, if our government is to be by ourselves, or by a troop of eloquent and venal jobbers?

—To rule one's anger is well; to prevent it is better.—*Edwards.*

—A miser grows rich by seeming poor; an extravagant man grows poor by seeming rich.—*Shenstone.*

—The Maharajah Dhuleep Singh owns 17,000 acres of land in England. He is going to split his name into pickets and fence in his land.

Our Path.

BY REV. D. LUTHER ROTH, M. A., '73.

The First Commandment in the Decalogue is a revelation of God to man. Its first clause contains two propositions, (a) I am the Lord, (b) Thy God. From a purely natural standpoint it is here proposed to trace the relations between these two propositions.

You, gentle reader, or I, a man, standing upon the *earth*, know that the earth exists. We see the rocks, the inert clods, powerless to move when at rest, powerless to stop when in motion, dead, senseless, active only when acted upon by applied force. This is our starting point upon an upward path.

The second gradient of the ascending scale is *water*. We know that water exists. It is cognizable by our senses. It is resolvable into its constituent elements, oxygen and hydrogen. We are conscious of its effects. Percolating through the soil, bubbling to the surface in springs, rolling in streams, heaving in the ocean, flying in the clouds, charging the atmosphere, "water, water everywhere." It obeys one law, attraction; and in its obedience is remorseless and resistless. Seeking its lowest level it often sweeps away the most permanent structures of man and the most stupendous works of nature, leveling heights, bursting rocks, crashing the mightiest vessel as though it was an egg shell.

A step above this floats the circumambient *air*. This we perceive by one sense alone, touch. Almost entirely beyond the realm of the sensuous it nevertheless holds within its domain the destroying power of the storm. The hurricane, the tornado, the cyclone, the simoon are names which suggest its destructive force. Look upon the forest leveled by its breath, stand upon the shore and behold the ocean lashed into foam, its billows tossing ghastly freight, wrecks and corpses, tokens of its power to destroy. It is nevertheless the element in which we live. Its all-embracing folds surround us with an equal pressure of fifteen pounds to the square inch. It fans us with healthful breezes, fills our lungs, and flies over all the surface of the earth with healing on its wings.

Above this we enter the region of the *gases*. Steam, one of the non-permanent gases, may be taken as an example. Its ca-

pabilities are almost beyond computation. The natural gas stored in the earth is another mysterious agent holding marvelous powers within its unseen hands. When some subterranean reservoir is opened by the drill it bursts forth with such violence as to throw out the ponderous tons of iron tools, tears out the casing, and roars with a noise as of many waters. It furnishes fuel for our mills, does our cooking, lights our streets, heats our dwellings, and sometimes blows them to atoms.

Heat, more properly caloric, one step higher, is an agent whose real nature is unknown. It influences matter of all kinds but remains unchanged in its nature. All means of computing the power of this agent fall short of their aim. The most that can be obtained is to calculate the relative degree of its presence or absence, grade it according to an arbitrary scale, and call it temperature. What its effects are we know in part; the blazing fire upon the hearthstone, the blaze of burning cities, the bursting forth of volcanoes, the earthquake's shock, and the sunrays telling us that not in our world alone it wields its power, all combine to teach that it is but a little part of its mysterious influence we understand.

Another ascending step brings us into the domain of *attraction*. All through matter, all through the universe, it operates like an omnipresent deity, holding our world and systems of worlds in place with unseen hands.

Light is another mysterious agent concerning the nature of which philosophers have studied profoundly without being able to arrive at any satisfactory conclusion. As we know it we observe that it acts upon the eye and imparts to us a knowledge of external objects. It increases our enjoyment of life, unfolds to us the beauties of nature, and aids us in completing the purpose of our being.

One step higher and we reach the summit of things material. Here, crowned, upon the lofty throne, in regal majesty, silent and secure, sits the incomprehensible mystery, *electricity*. Almost spiritual, her domain is yet within the realm of the sensuous. But close upon the border of the spirit world her sway extends, if indeed, it does not touch that other land. The lightning flashing, the clicking hammer in the telegraph office, the brilliant beams from the incandescent points; these are what we know or conceive this most subtle, most powerful agent. It ap-

pears to extend throughout all nature, even the very stones on the highway are charged with it. How often driving through the darkness, our horse's iron shod hoof has stricken it in miniature lightning from them. They show no evidence of the power within them, but it may be called forth from all, and from everything in the realm of matter. Earth, sea, air, clouds, and all objects in and on them, are charged with this miraculous power.

Above this may be yet *one nameless force*, by virtue of which mind becomes operative upon matter, the slender bridge upon which the dividing line is crossed that separates the material universe from the spiritual; and then we stand confessedly in the realm of the spiritual, of reason, thought and will. Here man comes in contact with God.

In the midst of this universe of mysterious forces *man stands alone, a rational being*. He finds himself, when he awakes to conscious existence, a living thinking creation, not here of himself, not by his own will or power, not master of his own existence. He finds himself a point in the midst of infinities, an infinite past stretching behind him, an infinite future before him, infinite spaces all around him, and himself clinging as it were with an insecure adhesion to the present moment of existence, liable at any time to let loose his hold and drop into —— what? Annihilation? No. The universe of thought and reason and will, the universe of the spiritual, into which he alone of all things existing here, has already been ushered, at the head of which is that Being who has spoken to his conscious mind and said: "I am the Lord thy God," into that realm he shall continue to advance. Immortality is one of the facts of human consciousness. Eternal life in a universe of eternal thought and unceasing activity, a continuation of the spiritual development already begun here; this is the goal of human existence.

In that spiritual world to which we have risen by the gradations of this ascending faith, we cannot enter further now than the master of it permits. He has revealed Himself to us as the Head of it, Our God. He has created us in His image, introduced us to the world of the spirit, proclaimed Himself our lawful sovereign and made a Way by which we may attain Him. He wishes in us to behold in miniature, as the sun is imaged in a dewdrop, the image of Himself; in our reason, the likeness of

His wisdom; in our will, of His will; in our affections, of His love; in our dominion over every living thing on earth, of His omnipotence; and in our immortality the image of his own. This is His will, that we bear His amage, lift up our countenances to Him; disclose our souls to Him; be filled in the fullness of our hearts with Him. This is His revelation in Scripture. How otherwise should we know it? How can it be rationally denied?

Mammoth Cave.

BY W. A. SADTLER, '83.

In the old geographies the scenery of America is depicted by three cuts, representing Niagara Falls, the Natural Bridge and Mammoth Cave. While the first of these scenic wonders is deservedly known and admired wherever civilization has penetrated, the last is still comparitively unknown to the travelling public, despite the fact that it posseses history older than that of the nation, and contains the largest area of the subterranean world known at the present day.

A few days before last Christmas an opportunity of visiting the Cave offered itself to the writer, of which he was not slow to avail himself.

Starting from Cave City, our company of about a dozen ladies and gentlemen, principally teachers from the North and the West, entered upon a journey of ten miles over the hills that would have been pleasanter, had the roads been less rough, and had our laprobes been of material better adapted for keeping out the cold than cotton. The utter desolateness of the country, unbroken, save for an occasional log-cabin that stood in a small clearing and served as the centre of the universe for a few scrawny cows and a troop of razor-backed hogs and tow-headed children, gave us ample leisure to indulge in reflections not altogether complimentary to the "blue grass" State.

By the time we reached the hotel, a tumble-down old building with creaking doors and rattling windows that would have proved a veritable treasure to Irving or Hawthorne, all life seemed extinct in our little party. However a plentiful supper of "hog and hominy," supplemented by bitter coffee, reported to have been made from the nutgalls of the neighboring woods, affected a

change as surprising as it was desirable; and it was unanimously decided to lose no time in visiting the wonders of the lower world.

The equipment for this momentous step was simple, consisting of a lantern and a cap apiece. Thus provided we followed our guide, who, by the way, showed himself by his whole demeanor to be a colored gentleman, down a glen just back of the hotel.

As the massive gate that guards the entrance of the Cave swung open to admit us, we felt a strong wind in our faces, not exactly "a blast hot from hell," but a current of air warmed to about 60°, that being the unvarying temperature of the Cave. Once within, we were advised to lay aside overcoats, wraps and even overshoes, as the Cave is absolutely free from the moisture that is so usual on the under side of the earth's crust.

As one traverses the main avenue of this buried city, he sees large vats that were used by the American patriots for the manufacture of saltpetre to be used in the defense of our fair land against British tyranny. A stone hut elicits a far less inspiring tale from the guide. He tells us of a colony of consumptives, fleeing from certain death, who chose their abode in the thick darkness of the under world in the vain hope that the dry air would prolong their wretched existence. The Rotunda, a hall 65 feet high and more than a hundred feet in diameter, may be likened to a public square; while the main branch of the Cave would compare favorably with the average street. The Giant's Coffin, the Anteater and many other pieces of sculpture and bass-relief effectually relieve the monotony of the route.

Turning down a side street, we wound our way lower and lower into the bowels of the earth. Soon we found ourselves amid some of the grandest scenery that the kingdom of Pluto could afford. Gazing upward the eye lost itself among the shadows that filled the interior of some lofty dome reaching apparently to the summit of a swelling hill; at our feet yawned abysses darkly suggestive to the imagination. Into these clefts and wells our guide threw torches, thus enabling us to fathom the very depths. As the light was extinguished in the River Styx, flowing under the bottomless pit, some of the male members of the party seemed visibly relieved at the discovery of water in that particular neighborhood.

On returning to the upper levels, we were conducted through vast low chambers, in one of which are heaps of loose stones, each

representing a state. It is needless to say that Pennsylvania's monument was one of the loftiest. The roof of the Gothic chapel is upheld by immense columns of stalactite formation, and makes a very impressive sight, when illuminated with the colored lights.

It was to the skill of our guide, however, that we owed what all pronounced the finest exhibition of the underground wonders. After giving the necessary directions, this indefatigable worthy withdrew, taking with him all the lights, and leaving us in darkness, if not "visible," at least tangible. Directing our eyes upward, we saw what appeared to be the star bespangled heavens. So complete was the illustration that it required some effort to persuade ourselves that we were not in reality gazing upon the open sky. Presently a faint, diffuse light appeared stealing over one end of our starry world and giving presage of the coming dawn. And now came to our ears the sounds of a coon-hunt in the remote distance. As the chase drew near, we could distinguish the tones of the coon as he vainly expostulated with his relentless pursuers; the baying of the hounds and the yelping of curs of low degree blended to form a chorus that one could hardly conceive of as issuing from the throat of a single individual. By the time the last despairing wail of the fated coon had died away, the day was breaking, and a moment later, instead of the sun, appeared our guide with the cluster of lanterns.

After spending four hours under the surface, and walking seven miles through the avenues and alleys of the wonderful buried city, we left its genial warmth for the cold comfort of the upper world, rejoicing that another day's travel would carry us beyond the realms of snow.

The Grand Old Remedy.

BY J. VICTOR, '84.

All justifiable forms of human government are established to promote the general happiness of their people by securing inviolate to every man, weak or strong, rich or poor, ignorant or instructed, those three great fundamental rights, personal liberty, personal security and the right of private property.

These rights can only be made secure through the instrumentality of municipal law, which has been defined, "a rule of civil conduct prescribed by the supreme power in a state commanding what is to be done and forbidding the contrary." Man's

highest interest on the equitable distribution of justice is the one great aim of all our laws, which, when well investigated and thoroughly comprehended will, as a rule, be found enacted for laudable purposes, and are far from being a human imperfection.

The ends of public justice would in most cases be attained, were the law allowed to take its legitimate course, but frequently there is a lack of impartial execution or a misapplication of law, which can in no way be attributed to the law itself. These defects in the administration of justice cannot be imputed to law, but to the negligence or rascality of men, or, in gentler terms, to the fallen condition of human nature. Were all men angels there would be no necessity of any law, and were all the ministers of the law right-thinking strictly conscientious men, the laws would appear much better—the scales of justice turned in the direction laid down by them. On some instances the law by reason of its universality prevents the strict administration of justice, but in these cases the courts of equity give relief by detecting latent frauds and enforcing the execution of matters binding in conscience. Do these exceptional cases furnish no valid reason to question the beneficial purpose of our laws?

Our government, although it has imperfections is and must be preferred to anarchy, so our system of laws must be preferred to any other known system. Some points arise in law, which on first notice strike a person as unreasonable, but these are all explained and rendered satisfactory upon more thorough examination. Suppose an indulgent or generally negligent man is barred by the statute of Limitations from recovering his claim, is it surprising that he should question the rightness of this law? Yet in business such a law is very beneficial, in fact, comparatively necessary to prevent the raking up of state claims. All real wrongs have a legal remedy if the law is put into operation. The reason why offences and crimes of high degree in some cases go unpunished must be imputed to human imperfection and more especially to the people and officers of the court in the community where the offence was committed. As the big fish feed upon the little, so the rich swallow up the poor, but who is the destroying party—the men or the law? Public opinion is the commonsense of mankind, and whenever that is favorable to any institution the same is good on general principles. "Our judical constitution, as designed by the masterly hands of our forefathers." English and American can never be successfully substituted, since it is the production of centuries. No grand catholicon can be substituted in the place of law unless human nature

could be changed, which is impossible for mortal hands. Therefore let us cherish this venerable institution and lend a helping hand in obtaining the punishment of wrong by the impartial execution of the *written* and *unwritten* law.

Here's Success.

BY D. F. EYSTER, '74.

There is nothing so successful as success. This may seem an iteration, but it is nevertheless a fact. The elements that compose success are planted by the sturdy brawn of affectionate fathers, and nurtured by the yearly dew-drops of fostering mothers. All the avenues and vocations of life are painted by the roseate accomplishments of the successful; while the results of the dependent's labors are derided and aspersed. Students, scientists, professional men and artisans, start on the same plans, develop under similar influences, and succeed under varied circumstances.

The same curriculum may be studied by many, yet its benefits are appreciated by few. A vivid mental capacity, propelled by a strong will, never fails to create a copious product, either of rational or physical force. Standing first in any calling of life is revered and admirable. Orators, statesmen, ministers and physicians are honored for their acquirements and erudite wisdom. Even the theatre, ring and hippodrome, are encouraged and cherished for the manifestations of their artistic skill and fortitude. In the athletic games the laurel wreath was worn with great pride and marked distinction. The successful leaders of armies in an engagement have their trophies borne by the populace, and their victory sung by the throng. King Solomon is esteemed for his wisdom. David the stripling is loved for his obedience and music; Alexander is admired for his conquests; General Grant is revered for his philanthropy and generalship; Luther is praised for the Reformation; and Melanchthon is extolled for his ministry. Robert Fulton is admired for applied science, and Dr. Franklin for his philosophy. Prof. Graham Bell is appreciated for the electric telephone; and Edison is commended for the electric light. All these men are kingly men in their pursuits, and princes in the realms of knowledge. "Who never walks but where he sees men's tracks makes no discoveries."

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FOUNDED BY CLASS OF '83.

Editorials.

IN our last number it was our unpleasant lot to announce Dr. Sadtler's resignation and now the question is asked daily, "Who will be his successor?" To give a correct solution to this problem is certainly difficult even though approximate results have been suggested. To await patiently the decision of the trustees is the only true result. The selection of a man to assume the duties of president is highly important in this respect—that it will certainly prove a turning-point in the career of Muhlenberg—either for better or for worse, since there can not exist what is commonly known a "stand-still." Either progressive or retrogressive. To attain the latter *nothing* need be none, but to attain the former toil in properly managing our college is indispensable. In order to exemplify the importance of such an election, we would direct your attention to one of our sister institutions. Not only has the president-elect assumed the grave responsibili-

ties of his office, but meanwhile through his popularity and capabilities the two higher classes have been very greatly increased by the addition of new members.

The one named should be a popular and thoroughly qualified instructor, and possess the secret of good government—a well-trained eye. The president is *in loco parentis*. Any home, howsoever attractive, fails to be frequented by her children when the parent is not loved by them. There is hardly a single reason why we could not secure the services of a president equally able to the retiring one, who notwithstanding is rarely surpassed as an instructor. We would therefore say to the trustees in the words of Scripture, ' Make your election sure."

WE are gratified at the excellent condition in which our Academic Department is at present. The opening day this session was the best for many years. Forty-three students are in attendance and the prospects point to an increase in numbers. The active and obliging principals are doing all in their power to make a success of this department of our college, and, if good, conscientious work and ability are to be rewarded, their labors must meet with success. They have introduced several studies that heretofore were not a part of the course, such as Book-keeping, Natural Philosophy, Science of Government and Physiology. To illustrate the study of Natural Philosophy the management has purchased a set of apparatus from the well-known house of James W. Green & Co., Philadelphia. This set includes an air-pump, Toepler-Holtz electric machine, Ruhmkorff coil, Magdeburg hemispheres, and many other articles which make the study interesting and beneficial. The wisdom of putting energetic young men at the head of this department has been fully proven by the growth and the progress of the school. We bespeak for Messrs. Ettinger and Dieter all possible success, and can recommend them as able, helpful and progressive teachers.

NEVER has there been a time when the services of superiorly educated men were more in demand than now. Although Mr. Webster's oft-quoted expression, "There is plenty of room at the top," is criticised by many, its truth cannot be disputed. The reason there is so much room at the top, however, is because there are so few men that can occupy it. But there is plenty of room below, and a much greater chance of attaining it. This is

what the average student should aspire for. Eighty-five per cent. of all college graduates become professional men, and comparatively few fail entirely. There are fifteen colleges in this country, besides our own, looking for presidents, and if there were an abundance of suitable men these vacancies would not exist. Very few college graduates, who have made the proper use of their time, find it difficult to procure positions in the upper spheres of life. If you can get to the top, do so; if not, you had better be at least on the second story than sitting in the coal-bin in the cellar.

THE decision of the Faculty, pertinent to the granting of time and permission for the usual "Senior trip," was received with general disapprobation on the part of the class, because it resulted in a direct refusal. No doubt the question had been properly discussed and decided by that body. The dissatisfaction created is not so much owing to the refusal of this petition as to the inconsistency of the grounds of refusal—they being lack of authority to grant such a request and that the class would be allotted time for the collection of minerals when the study of mineralogy would be taken up, which by the way was a Junior study. Aware of the fact that similar petitions had been granted heretofore, the class saw fit to lay claim to a like privilege, but, as it is, many are unable to comprehend the power and authority of the Faculty.

SEPT. 26 is a day memorable when the editors enjoyed the extreme pleasure of making a trip up the Hudson. The intellectual value of such a journey is not to be requited by anything other than its enjoyment. Meteorology was made practical by philosophizing upon the cause of the prevalent fogs of New Jersey, and geology by attempting to solve the formation of the "Palisades," a perpendicular wall of solid rock of vertical layers, extending over a distance of fifteen miles along the western banks of the "American Rhine." The beauty and sublimity of the scenery are ineffable when one beholds the variegated tints of the autumnal forests bordering on the quiet and peaceful Hudson. Wehauken, the place of the famous Burr-Hamilton duel, was viewed from the steamer with such vividness as to picture the very scene before you. Grant's tomb became an interesting object of sight, in addition Jay Gould's beautiful mansion not far

distant. Our steamer brought us to a landing at West Point about noon-time. The pen fails to do justice to this place in attempting to give a clear description. In imagination, Arnold, the traitor, could as plainly be seen in direct communication with Clinton through the instrumentality of Andre, as if it had happened that very day. The Vulture could be conceived from the heights, gliding down the beautiful stream with Andre as its unknown captive. Tarrytown must not be left unnoticed, a charming little town with mansions resembling palaces, the place where Andre drew from his boots the papers written and signed by Arnold, a dark spot on the parchment bearing the names of Revolutionary generals. The trip was instructive and pleasant and will long be remembered by those whose privilege it had been to enjoy it.

THE greatest of all local events, the Lehigh County Fair, is passed. The last was probably the most successful ever held in this city. Here, if no other place, is where the unsophisticated country-cousin walks hand-in-hand with the city swell. Here, the gray-haired grandfather enjoys himself as much with the ten-cent balloon as the little fellow by his side. Here, old and young alike, as if with one impulse, destroy the plebeian peanut. The exhibits were unexcelled, and the extensive reputation this fair has is deserved. Devices for coaxing the hard-earned ducats from the pocket of the unsuspecting were more numerous than ever. For a nickel you were allowed to throw three hard base-balls at the scalp of a jolly negro who extended his head through an opening in a canvas for that purpose. It was said that several of the students offered to expose their cheeks in a similar manner, but were refused on account of the loss that would have been incurred by the balls being broken. The students enjoyed the vacation granted them in escorting their visiting friends around, and everybody was pleased.

ON Monday night, the 12th inst., the Freshmen found their thirst for blood unendurable, and they determined to annihilate the Preps. They found the latter prepared and assembled in a room. The Freshmen had all read Chesterfield and none wanted to appear impolite by entering the room first. So they stood outside an hour or so calling each other cowards and trying to arouse their courage by shouting "'89"—but it wouldn't

be aroused. The Preps tired of waiting—for they had not brought their play-things with them—began to push each other out, each one, however, strenuously striving to be the last. Finally everybody got out, and the opposing forces met in deadly conflict. The big fellows went for the little ones, and the little ones for the fire-escape; and just as the former were pulling the latter's hair, the authority on such subjects appeared upon the scene, but nothing was to be seen, for each was trying to get down the steps first. During the fray the upper-classmen stood by smoking cigarettes and urging on the young braves with fatherly consideration. Thus the bloody conflict ended and the Freshman taste for gore was satisfied. Some of the Preps were quite overcome by the attack, but by careful nursing and an abundance of milk, it is thought they can be saved. This unorganized skirmishing should not be permitted in College. If the Freshmen *must* fight, the Faculty should furnish them with clubs and have them drilled.

[Communicated.]

The Black Sheet.

OFFICE OF THE BLACK SHEET,
No. 2251 BLITZENSTRAHL ST.,
WEISSNICHTWO.

Editors of Muhlenberg Monthly:—Every effect must have a cause. This is an axiom. It is self-evident. It is what Tutulum Didimum in his "Observationibus de Phunibus" calls an "argumentum negarie non potestum."

This will be readily comprehended and accepted by Juniors and Seniors, but for the benefit of the all-absorbing and sponge-like mind of the Fresh. and Soph. we will return to their mother tongue and try and make it as plain as possible.

My dear youths, when you have conquered Greek, Latin and German, and when you can lay aside, as it were, the nursing bottle of the languages and shall be taught English, then you will read in your Senior year in "Paley's Evidences of Christianity" that if a man were to stumble against and fall over a watch, and after stopping and seeing over what he stumbled and fell, and supposing he would take the trouble to pick it up and examine it, he would naturally ask himself who made it or who placed it here.

For we cannot imagine a man so utterly void of curiosity as not to ask himself the question. Such a fallen man must come to the conclusion that some one made it. Now if he will open the watch he will find that the watch was made by the "Waterbury Watch Co." This must be the inevitable conclusion to which he must come, because no one would think of using a better watch merely to play a trick on him in putting it in his way to stumble and fall over.

It being now conclusively settled in your mind that every effect must have a cause, we will proceed.

The editors of the MUHLENBERG MONTHLY referred to a mysterious bogus program, being issued during Commencement week, called the Black Sheet, about which paper it makes comments. Here is a result, an effect. This Black Sheet occupies the place of the watch aforementioned, *ergo* it must have had a cause. Not only a cause, but a designing mind as a cause. We will now stop at this cause. Any further dilating upon this cause might cause a causeless exposure of the causators of the Black Sheet, and because it might be causative in sharpening the causality of somebody, we will proceed to the cause of the cause.

To erect shafts of marble upon the place where lie the bones of some great man, to deck with beautiful flowers the grave of some benefactor, or to name the baby after a recently-elected President, all have their causes, namely, admiration, appreciation, enthusiasm. Similar to these causes was the cause that caused the appearance of the Black Sheet.

The editor and artist wanted to show their appreciation of the "Alma Maternal" policy. They conceived the brilliant idea of presenting the College with a letter-box for the depositing of saccharine epistles to sour students. The artist had eleven cents in his pocket, and the editor had a pony to Horace, for the purchase of which negotiations were then pending.

Their intention was to have a box of brass cast. Have it hammered. On the outside was to be engraved the legend "Open your mouth and shut your eyes." The box to be fastened to the outside door of the College. But how to raise the funds? The solution of this question you found in the appearance of the Black Sheet. Right here we will draw the curtain.

The box is not there. Two hundred men thrown out of em-

ployment. Three hundred students disappointed. The fond expectations of the Faculty dashed to "smithereens." And proud Muhlenberg must hang her head in shame because of the unsuccessful endeavors of her children in adorning her.

The sun rises and shines on no brass, hammered, engraved letter box. When at his zenith his rays are not reflected in dazzling brightness from a polished letter box, he sinks to rest, conscious of a day misspent. And on the lonely grave in which lie buried the fruit of the talent of a Nast and the mind of a Shakespeare, you may read the following bill of items:

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Ten feet of Box Wood, @ 20c.	$ 2 00	
Carvers' Tools	3 00	
Brain Work of Artist	20 00	
Brain Work of Editor	25 00	
Advertising in *Chronicle and News*	5 60	
Advertising in *City Item*	4 50	
City Bill Poster	1 00	
Printing Black Sheet	32 00	
Newsdealers' Percentage	3 00	
Five Days of Labor	20 00	
Chewing Tobacco	5 00	
Two Hundred Cigars	1 50	
Anxiety for Success	50 00	
		$172 60
By Sale of Black Sheet	51 00	
200 Pounds of Black Sheet for Wrapping	50	
		51 50
Indebtedness		$121 10

So that unless the Faculty provide a sufficient guarantee, or the State make a new appropriation, or the students forward in advance their subscription with cash, we, the editors of Black Sheet, can not go on publishing the paper.

Yours in tribulation,

EDITOR AND ARTIST OF BLACK SHEET.

P. S.—You might speak to the Faculty and use your influence in securing the above-mentioned guarantee. BLACK SHEET.

—Discretion in speech is more than eloquence.—*Bacon.*

Our Alumni.

'70. From the latest reports Rev. William K. Frick, the energetic English Professor in Gustavus Adolphus College, St. Peter, Minn., is still actively engaged in increasing the college library and furnishing the students with library helps.

'73. We are sorry to learn that the extensive slate works, in which Oscar Meyer is largely interested, were lately destroyed by fire. It is considerable loss to the company, as they were crowded with orders from this and foreign countries. They proceeded to rebuild at once.

'74. State Senator Henninger now drives to and from his office in a team of his own. A good sign of senatorial prosperity.

'74. William A. Lichtenwallner, Esq., is so sick at his home in Harold, Dakota, that his mother has gone to visit him.

'74. During Fair week we saw the familiar features of Adam H. Schmehl, Esq., adorn the streets of Allentown. It, of course, does not concern us, but we wonder whether legal business brings our brother-alumnus to town so frequently.

'75. Dr. Wilson S. Berlin is busy as Coroner of Lehigh county. What is one man's loss, is another man's gain.

'76. Frank E. Meily, Esq., is acquiring an excellent legal reputation at his home in Lebanon, Pa.

'79. George D. Rrause visited us during Fair week. He is married, has a family, is engaged in business in Lebanon, is prospering and still takes great interest in his college.

'79. George B. Schock, Esq., is legal adviser to the Councils of Lebanon. We were very glad to shake him by the hand, as we had not seen him for some years.

'80. From the *Chronicle and News* we obtain the following important information: Clerk of the Orphans' Court Kline has granted a marriage license to Mr. Marvin Koons, of this city, who will shortly be married to Miss Eva Butz, a daughter of Mr. Reuben D. Butz, residing on Hamilton street above Tenth.

'81. Rev. Thomas M. Angstadt is now at home in his new field of labor in Nova Scotia.

'81. Rev. Oscar D. Miller "did" the Lehigh County Fair.

'81. Rev. Charles E. Sandt, of this city, lately pastor of St. Mark's Lutheran Church, at Aineyville, was installed pastor of St. John's Church, in Williams township, Northampton county. Rev. J. Q. Upp, the late pastor, conducted the services and Rev. D. H. Geissinger preached the sermon.

'82. A CLERGYMAN WEDS A SCHOOL TEACHER.—The wedding of Rev. Thomas M. Yundt, who was recently ordained as a minister of the Reformed denomination, and Miss Minerva A. Koons, one of the most successful young school teachers of this city, took place in St. John's Reformed Church at four o'clock Thursday afternoon in the presence of a large number of friends of the contracting parties. The ushers were Messrs. Frank M. Trexler, Oliver Mickley, Austin Glick and Wesley Harper. Rev. Dr. Wagner, assisted by Rev. E. A. Gernant, performed the ceremony, after which the bride and groom, the clergyman and some of the more intimate friends of the couple repaired to the home of the bride's mother, on Gordon street, where a collation was partaken of. The bridal gifts were numerous and handsome. Later in the evening Rev. and Mrs. Yundt left for New York, New Haven and other places. They expect to be home in a week. Mr. Yundt graduated from Muhlenberg College in 1882 and later on took a course at the Yale Divinity School. He is a young man of talent and industry and will no doubt achieve success in his calling. Mrs. Yundt graduated in 1876 from the High School, sharing the class honors with the late Frank K. Kern. Since her graduation she taught school in the First Ward and has been recognized by the school authorities as one of the most efficient teachers in the district. She is a most estimable lady, universally respected and just the kind of a helpmeet a young pastor needs. The *Chronicle* joins in the congratulation and hopes that health, prosperity and long life may be the portion of the worthy couple.—*Chronicle and News.*

'84. Valentine J. Uhrich is reading in the office of Miller and Kaiser, Lebanon.

"'84. Jacob W. Uhrich paid Allentown a visit for a few days. He looks well and seems to be having a good time as assistant to his father.

'85. Frank G. Lewis gets to town very frequently.

Our Exchanges.

For some unaccountable reason, our exchanges for the new collegiate year are very tardy in making their appearance. Probably the pleasant vacation recollections still exert their soothing influences on the minds of their editors and cause them to dream of a tranquil past instead of a busy future.

The *Delaware College Review* is the latest acquisition to the Exchange list, and is pleasing in both contents and appearance.

The *University Magazine* is here with its usual amount of interesting matter and athletic news. It is a handsome journal and worthy of the institution it represents.

The *Pennsylvania College Monthly* for October devotes most of its space to the Inauguration Exercises of its new President, Dr. McKnight. The locals are interesting and many of them witty.

Our old friend, the *College Rambler*, notices kindly the last number of the MONTHLY, but gives us a mild curtain-lecture for having no exchange notices. We would say that we had no exchanges to notice in that number.

Much of the contents of the *Dickinson Liberal* is interesting, but some is very, very ethereal. After finding this under the Exchange column, we wept: "Summer vacation has flown on golden wings. The 'mild September,' with its melancholy associations, the dying flowers say is here. The laden orchards, and the purple vineyards along the roaring Susquehanna, teach us that the perfection of the year has come." We don't know what this means, but presume it is all right. Such writers are not for this world.

Locals and Personals.

—Base-ball is no more.

—Jerry's pantaloons are still at half-mast.

—Port-wine and cigarettes are fashionable with the girls.

—It is said that the Prep tutor will be furnished with a club.

—Hassler wants to be a Freshman and with the Freshmen sit.

—If you like this number of the MONTHLY subscribe for one year.

—J. H——, '89, thinks walking is healthier than riding because it is cheaper.

—If vanity is the spice of life, the Freshman class excels the Orient in spice.

—Mr. Reyer, our enterprising business manager, represents the *Dramatic Times.*

—Prof.—"Where did the Egygtians keep their animals?" Fresh.—"They stuffed them."

—The delight of the students: Tutor no more. The sorrow of the Preps: Tutor in full force.

—Kuehner, in describing the physical properties of nitrogen, wound up by calling it "senseless."

—Allentown society has opened in all its glory, and the heart of the society student throbs with delight.

—The Sophs study their testament now because they are translating the sermon on the Mount in Anglo Saxon.

—"Oh, my, look at those doughnuts," said a Brooklyn young lady, as she noticed a stand of pretzels at the Fair.

—Prof. in Christian Ethics.—"Have we not all objects of affection?" Prediger.—"No, sir." The class groans.

—Prof. Garber thinks that the law: "Large bodies move slowly" is also applicable to such small ones as H. M——, '88.

—Dr. Wackernagel, when asked by Leopold where horses come from remarked, "You ought to know, Mr. Leopold."

—F. O——, '89, says: "It takes a good cook that can cook as well as my mother." He should try somebody else's sister.

—Why did "Doc" complain of personality when some one talked of monkey shines in the class-room. If the shoe, &c.

—T. F. German has the undesirable reputation of getting a headache on fried oysters. Don't set them up for Tilly, boys.

—Prof.—"What is a bar?" Timid student thinks he is personal and blushes. Prof.—"The geological bar, I mean, of course."

—Dr. Wackernagel thinks that a verification of the original meaning of the word Sophomore has taken place in W. H—, '88.

—J. L——, '88, coming across this expression in translating: "The rider formed companions on the way," wondered if he was a student.

—When the roll was first called in Prof. Bauman's room R. E. B—— responded to his name with a pleasant "How dy'e do, sir."

—The Seniors think they know where the Juniors should sit in chapel on Saturdays, and have pointed out the place to the latter.

—"Mr. S——, why didn't you rise in chapel this morning?" "I am sorry, Doctor, but my coat-tail was fast in a crack of the old bench.

—Prof. Garber to Heil: "What is the circumference of the earth?" Heil: "24 inches." Prof.: "Give me an example?" Heil: "A girl's waist."

—When Roth complained of having only one day off for the Fair, Dr. W—— told him he would have two shortly when wanted as a specimen.

—Quite a smile went round the room as Wenrich was called up to speak on the Moustache. The boys, no doubt, thought him a promising subject.

—The class in chemistry is evenly divided as to whether '88 is a Monad or not. Although it has but one *Bond* it also is provided with a *Fetter*. Don't it.

—Mr. Miller can't make head or tail of the word Copenhagen. We refer him to R. J. Butz as authority on the pronunciation, accentuation and realization of the term.

—M. J. Kuehner stopped in twice a day at the hat store to see if his hat had come, and such patient endurance has at last found its reward, as he at last wears the coveted tile.

—G. W. R—— has been guilty of calling the labratory a "vocabulary." That is almost as bad as Prof. Bauman's preparatory student who said he went to Purgatory.

—Will some one answer the question, why the societies open their doors and applaud when new men are taken in? Is it because they can applaud better or because they need fresh air.

—A certain Junior refused to act on the hat committee because it *affected the liquor business.* But he forgot that it was connected with it only in that it afforded increased capacity for bricks.

—Taffy parties are the thing just now in fashionable society. The young ladies of Bethlehem are especially proficent in taffy pulling, and make taffy pretzels and caromels with graceful ease.

—What Freshman says that history is the supernatural evidence by which we court the girls home? He is as bad as the chap that asked for the pleasure of "sporting" some one to her "paternal domicile."

—"Jimmy" Fry thinks the alphabet was the greatest invention of the day, but some others in the class think the way J—— manages to slip home so often is a still greater invention. Two to one on J——.

—When the Juniors took up the subject of Attention in Mental Philosophy, "Tilly" was asked about paying attention to young ladies, and blushing, answered that some did not need to study that. An honest confession, &c.

—P. R. D—— was about getting into a car on the L. V. R. R., when the conductor, thinking the passenger might prefer the smoking car, asked, "Do you smoke?" "Don't care if I do," said D——, reaching out for the expected cigar.

—During a debate in chapel W. W. Kramlich remarked with pathos and energy, "These immigrants have been a great benefit to us in the future." We suppose the committee on cattle at the Fair would have given this article the first prize as the only genuine and original *Kutztown Bull.*

—What made Shettler blush as Dr. Sadtler read for him this pretty verse:

> "For every wave with dimpled cheek,
> That leaped upon the air,
> Had caught a star in its embrace,
> And held it trembling there."

—Raker is a second Henry I. He is never seen to smile even when our dignified Faculty unburden their consciences of a joke. Has he met any great misfortune—been married and divorced or deserted, jilted, &c., or is it only dyspepsia. By answering he will lighten the hearts of anxious thousands. Speak out, King Henry I.

—Who was heard, as he refused a book handed him in chapel, to say, "Don't need no book for tenor." Oh, no! Of all tenors the chapel tenor still takes the lead in being able to dispense with the words. It is far too sweet for words and is evenly divided as to *tenor* gratzia, screechissima and buzzsawima. It is Italian in accent and very original in the combination and chording of its harmonies. (?)

—Will some one please tell Raker that Spring fever's not the ague, as he supposes, but a certain lazy wait-till-to-morrow style of feeling and action, which all begin to feel at the opening of the Spring term. Then cometh again the sweet strains of the hand-organ and the soulful harp, and the ice cream saloons open again the capacious mouths to gulp in the shekels of the unsuspecting Soph, which by the way explains why the smell of "Panic" instead of Cavendish nearly throttles the unsuspecting visitor.

—R. E. Butz thinks love days are the days after the marriage. Oh, no! Take our editorial advice and believe that if this be true, Love is only a synonym for hash, late meals or none at all, getting up at four in the morning to make the kitchen fire, mother-in-laws, &c. The true idea of a love day is one of those gentle, blue-skyed Spring days, when the clouds seem to whisper love secrets to one an other, whilst the grass blades embrace like two school girls that haven't seen each other for two days in succession. Then doth the wily Fresh plan how he will take some other fellow's girl out for ice cream and pawns his over-coat.

—Johnson, "the iron-clad poet" of '89, will go into a mental stupor shortly, as he wishes to be in A No. 1 trim for the Spring season. The MONTHLY will publish an extra edition containing his "Owed to Spring(er & Co.,) ($4.21.) It is a very exciting and soul-inspiring piece of genius and has been composed on a diet of nothing but Limberger and Water Crackers, to which it owes its strength and dryness. It will, no doubt, contain some very fine descriptions of Spring beauty, as the author does not lack in the great source to which the Spring landscape owes its brightness and beauty, and will explain how the big ear of corn at the Fair grew, on scientific principles.

—The vanity of vanities—the high hat—has again made its debut, and lo! Solomon in all his glory was not clad with one of these, and wisely too, for if one young lady unassisted and alone can ruin the pristine gleam of gorgeousness imparted by the vulgar process of "ironing," what would poor Sollie's thousand wives have left of his new beaver. Like all things, it must pass away. Therefore, Oh, Junior! Look not with affection undying, upon the high hat when it gleameth and sparkleth in the show window, for soon it becometh shabby and stoppeth up a broken window pane, or addeth a glow of departed grandeur to some foreign or forsaken, wandering tramp. *S. Ilky.*

—The Fair is over and with it the transient pleasures it brought, leaving only memories and empty—but modesty forbids. Some have canes to remember it by, for which they were kindly allowed to pay a double price, and perspire their collars into the middle of the next week by throwing rings at them, instead of buying one in the ordinary way. All enjoyed the flying-coach—that tried it, and believed firmly that the big ear of corn really grew, on the strength of George Washington's picture. Perhaps the pleasantest feature was the many friends and acquaintances that one met there.

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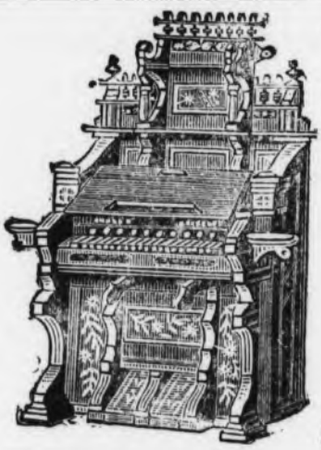

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One of the "Clouds" of Confucius.

EDGAR D. SHIMER, A. M. '74.

Was there ever a child that saw anything brilliant without instantly reaching for it, thus betraying a desire to have? His tendency to grasp and cling to, with a full sense of ownership, regardless of any ability to use and appreciate, excites in us a smile simply of amusement so long as it relates to the mere infant. It crops out likewise in the youth who, though fuller grown, is still too artless to hide any utter longing, never to his own, but very much to his mother's confusion. Even adults who have grown more adept in dissimulation often are sufficiently overcome covertly to hint, or perhaps openly to speak of, their strong desire for some *quo* without ever mentioning a *quid*. They will ogle a neighbor, and ogle his fair wife or daughter, until they have fairly eyed him out of his choicest goods. They are, indeed, all eyes and at all times unless it be when they skip over the seventeenth of the twentieth of the second of Moses.

This universal tendency is but a remnant of the savage which still lurks within us prompting to the acknowledgement of no property rights, but urging the hand to stretch out after the first glittering bauble that may arrest vision. Innocent Eve herself was not exempt from this passion and despite the high commands of her Creator, possibly against her own convictions, she yielded to her fondness for —— knowledge. Since that day some have sought the knowledge of evil; but all have seen that knowledge, if used, is power and all have reached out for it and are still doing so with eager desire to obtain it and often without much reflection upon its subsequent use. Witness the schools

of the nineteenth century. The lamp no longer flickers. It burns a steady blaze. It attracts all. Some it lights on their way. Others it only dazzles by its glare, and often singes by its glow.

But let us descend from metaphor and follow these two classes on foot, whether at Muhlenberg or in the metropolis. The college halls ring with the steps of both. Both have a fondness for knowledge; The former are ready to acknowledge the truth of *ex nihilo nihil fit*, and with their fondness combine hard work. They gradually inure themselves and soon are seized with a greater love of acquisition than of possession. As in all other pursuits, it is the chase that warms their blood. They become students in the true sense of *studio*. Their zeal grows with what it feeds upon. Their fondness for knowing drove them upon the highway, but their love of learning forces them into the by-ways of literature, science, and art. They grow first full, then ready, then exact. They lose the intoxication of their earlier draughts by drinking largely till they sober up again. At last with self-reliance, firmness and confidence, begotten of a true appreciation of their weakness as well as of their strength, they look into the future calmly and commence life well. Watch them. They rarely lose their balance. Men call them level-headed, for they are always in stable equilibrium.

On the other hand, the college grasshoppers, too, have a fondness for the educational light and warmth of college surroundings, and dance attendance upon the different flowers as they blossom, whilst the ants are storing fruit. For them there is no hard work. Unlike the expounder of our Constitution, they can not believe that hard work and talent are at all synonymous. They are always waiting for a windfall of genius. It would never do to be ignorant of Latin or Greek, so they cross Pons Asinorum. It is, surely, too far to journey all the way around the stream by its fountain head. They have heard that a donkey carrying a pannier of books is as respectable an animal as a man having his brains loaded with what he can not well carry, use, or understand; but never for a moment do they reflect that they are in the same category. They skim through a botany and grow skillful in terms and phrases used by others; but not with plants. In like manner they study the Mental Philosophy, but never the mind. They can glibly "ratiocinate"

without being able to analyze their own mental operations, much less those of others. They may truly have a fondness for knowledge, but they can have no real love of learning or they would not forever be borrowing some other person's glasses. It is to be suspected that they pose as disciples of learning, largely for the sake of prospective notoriety to become aware, alas! too late, that even lions' skins can not hide asses' ears, nor yet disguise their braying. Recitation ended: all is ended for the nonce. College over: study over. No further effort is intended, and the intention is faithfully carried out. But, alack-a-day! their silly infatuation has led them into sure disgrace. They have assumed a position which they cannot maintain. They lose their equipoise. They find themselves in unstable equilibrium. The centre of gravity, true to the behests of all moral law, seeks its lowest point, and down goes—a stick.

Young men of Muhlenberg, is there one among you who has not yet learned to love study? Sit down and let the "tall man," the heathen sage of yore talk to you of one of his "six words," as he calls them, and of one "of the six things which cloud them." Mark him well. He says, "A fondness for knowledge without the love of learning, is clouded by INSTABILITY."

Views of Texas.

R. MORRIS SMITH, '83.

For the past few years, there has been a marked and strong tendency on the part of energetic young men to break themselves loose from the ties of home and seek refuge among the hospitable Texans as teachers. That this tendency has proved beneficial, is illustrated by the happy results which followed. From many parts of Texas came voices for more Pennsylvania teachers. In most instances they have found activity, enterprise and enthusiasm, the characteristics of the Pennsylvania teachers. During the last two years three of Muhlenberg's graduates spent part of their time in that State with great success.

Since our return no less than a dozen letters have been received for information concerning the country, people and their schools. We were, in every instance, very careful to present a correct view of the situation, so as to disappoint no one, should

he determine to go. We therefore wish to rehearse in substance the information given.

Some of these letters presented themselves in such a light to us as almost to infer that these self-same teachers regarded Texas as a country not in this world. Of course those who are geographically inclined know that such a country forms one of the grandest States in the Union. What is now termed the "Lone Star" will soon shine in its greatest splendor in the great constellation comprising the "Republic of America" and Venus-like darken the brilliancy of many of our Northern States. Yet in her infancy, she has already demonstrated what kind of a mother she will make. Texas is not a primeval forest, such as Columbus found America, where the yell of the redmen strikes horror to the soul.

Do not imagine that behind every bush lurks some hostile scamp ready to deprive you of your scalp in order to fill his coffers. Do not imagine that every one you meet is encircled by a belt full of deadly-looking six-shooters and large bowie-knives. Do not imagine that in departing for Texas, you are going to meet an inimicable party with whom you must wage constant warfare and that you must lay in a stock of deadly instruments, ready to send several thousand souls in a moment to their final doom. No! but like St. Paul advises, "put on the breast-plate of Faith and Love; and for an helmet, the hope of Salvation."

Those are all the instruments needed. Why are you so fearful of going? Because our northern papers have proclaimed and are still proclaiming Texas the land of outlaws and murderers? Because, if one crime is committed there, it is thrice as bad as one here? Because, if anything happens, you are afraid it will happen to you? Are those your reasons? If Texas contained but one square mile, then your fears might be well-founded; but study the size and extent of that State, then compare it in its lists of crimes with the same territory it takes in the north to equal it, then tell us where is found the greatest number of crimes.

A little affray probably occurs in which one is stabbed; by the time Virgil's Dame Rumor has carried it north, a dozen or more have been killed. The microscopes of the press in the north contain such powerful lenses that they magnify ten thousand times. It is a common thing in entering tonsorial rooms to find

copies of the Police Gazette; in Texas such papers are prevented from sale by a fine. It is the voice of such papers that in seeking revenge gives Texas such a bad reputation.

In all our encounters in Texas, we can express but one sentiment, and that pre-eminently in their favor, that we have been the subject of the greatest hospitality, kindness and courtesy. Their greetings are the greetings of fellowship. No gloven grip of the hand; a firm, sincere handshaking is their characteristic. No selfish motive comes from their hearts; your comfort is their happiness. We frequently asked, why is it that such hospitality is shown by you? The answer came readily, "We ourselves came here without friends, without homes; we were kindly welcomed and comforted; can we now forget those kindnesses?" Are not those unselfish words? They are words spoken from the heart to a heart and as such they take root and produce feelings of pleasure. "In all things, charity," is their motto.

As there are two sides to every question, you might justly accuse us of presenting the bright one only. We are here rejoiced to say that in our experience the dark sides were very few. If you should regard a home not quite as fancy and comfortable as ours, one of the dark sides, then we are forced to admit that Texas has many dark phases. But it is not the earthly home that brings comfort to the weary soul. Texas homes are not as elaborately furnished, as imposingly built or as grandly fitted up as our homes; still they are comfortable, neat and withal clean.

They are homes where love and affection prevail; where the children are nestled close to the parents' hearts; where the stranger is drawn into the family circle and is made to partake of their joy; where all that is saddening is turned into cheerfulness. Can you not leave them for a time, your birth-place ties, and make your home in such a State?

Are they an educational people? What of their schools? These questions are generally asked last, whereas they ought to be foremost, especially in cases where teaching is the profession to be followed.

That the people of Texas are an educational people can be gleaned from the fact that they want none but the best teachers and by far prefer college graduates. They have learned that a poor instructor is a dear instrument. In a country where probably every nationality has its representatives, they feel the need

of teachers of languages. The German population is composed of emigrants direct from Germany, and anyone knowing the status of the schools of Germany, can at once infer that they miss that training of their children to which they were accustomed in their own country. That they are an educational people is also proved from the fact that we had scholars who came a distance of eight miles every morning. Impossible as this may seem, the mystery is easily solved, if we remember that every one has his own pony at disposal.

The people of Texas are a great reading people. In few homes will you find less than a half dozen of the best newspapers. They are conversant on every topic of the day, and well might Pennsylvania follow the example of Texas in that respect. Aside of their longing for literary studies they are a musical people. They delight, yea, we might say revel, in music. To them it is the awakening of a new life.

Their schools of course are not what they are here; still, Texas has the largest reserve fund of any State in the Union, and the time is not far distant when she will lead in the line of salary. The law prescribes the amount of two dollars a month per capita between the ages of eight and sixteen years. Above and below that age parties are compelled to pay separately. It will thus be seen that in a school of thirty pupils, which is a very low estimate, the salary may amount to $70 per month. Here, however, the law lays down a condition. Should seventy-five per cent. of the number enrolled attend, then the teacher receives the amount of two dollars per capita between the ages specified. Should any fraction less than seventy-five per cent. and as much as fifty per cent. attend during the month, then the teacher receives but seventy-five per cent. of the full amount. Should any fraction less than fifty per cent. of the enrolled attend, then he receives from the State an amount for actual attendance at the rate of ten cents a day per capita. A teacher is thus thrown upon his own activity, and we consider it a very wise plan, since he will thus work to maintain his school at the highest standing. This is our observation, in part, of Texas. We hope it may aid to eradicate many of the bitter feelings and prejudices against a much-abused State.

—Small courtesies sweeten life; the greater ennoble it.—*Bovee.*

"We Love only Partially Until We Know Thoroughly."

ELMER F. KRAUSS, '84.

Let each one judge for himself how near to truth this sentiment approaches to that tender passion between youth and maiden. No doubt the author of it spoke from experience and those of us whose observation or experience do not allow us to judge should therefore be willing to accept his statement. However, before entering fully upon my subject, I wish to give a word of warning to love-sick Freshmen and to Juniors, on the point of crowning their "calf-love" with a permature engagement, not to expect a dissertation on the subject that lies so near to their tender and susceptible hearts; but leaving aside all references to this hackneyed theme, I will endeavor to show the application of the sentiment over this article to the relation between the student and that mistress whose claims on his attentions ought to be—yea, must be supreme if he wishes to feel assured that he is worthy of the name of student. I mean his books.

No doubt there is no one at present enrolled on the pages of the Matriculation Book of Muhlenberg College who does not find one particular study in the curriculum his favorite. He looks forward to the hour of recitation and does not shudder at the prospect of preparation. I am confident that but few among the number of students of Muhlenberg College or, indeed, of any college have cultivated an equal degree of attachment for all the studies which they are required to pursue. All will at once admit that he would be a happy and fortunate student who had succeeded in cultivating this equal love for all his studies. But some one will say, "This is impossible!" I admit that the disposition of minds differ. Some take naturally to Languages, some to Mathematics, and others again to Science. More pleasure and ease will naturally be experienced by the mind in pursuing that branch to which it is adapted by its very nature; but I believe and will endeavor to show that a mind even only barely worth tolerating in a college can by persistent effort and by the exercise of strong will power be brought to find a high degree, if not an equal degree, of pleasure in all of the studies required by our college of to-day. No student can attain to this fortunate condition who regards his professors as tyrants

and his studies as means of Inquisitorial torture. He dare be neither a blockhead nor a genius. A college can not afford to tolerate either. He must be a man who has no fear daily to ask God's blessing upon his studies, who begins each separate study with fervent prayer for success in it, who regards his professors as experienced men and friends who have his welfare at heart and who require him to pursue only such studies as their observation and experience have taught them to be most useful in truly educating a man. But this is not all. This is only the beginning. Bearing in mind the sentiment at the head of our article, he must begin to form the closer acquaintance of the study which is to him a "thorn in the flesh." Let him regard the difficulty in his way as a challenge to his manliness. Let him determine to penetrate the mazes of the Labyrinth before whose entrance he shudders. To him who boldly faces a difficulty there always is an Ariadne who lovingly aids him in performing his task. Do the work thoroughly. Before diving into the body of the book read the title-page, the preface, table of contents and, if you have time, even the literary advertisements on its covers. Like a cautious general survey your enemy from a distance and learn all his approaches. After beginning the work proceed thoroughly and leave no enemies to flank you.

To aid you in cultivating a love for your studies you will find your imagination very useful. In studying your History lessons call up before your mind's eye the scenes and the actors of which you read. You can thus enter into the council chambers of kings and the studies of the sages of the ancient world. You can take your seat with the haughty Roman senators and listen to the eloquent thunders of Cicero. You can enter the cell of Socrates and in company with Simmias, Cebes and his other friends listen to the inspiring words uttered by the grand old philosopher. You can sit in the theatres whose ruins are yet objects of interest to travelers and shudder at the tragedies of Aeschylus or split your sides in enjoying the comedies of Aristophanes and Plautus.

In Mathametics and in Chemistry the imagination may not be of as much aid as in some other studies, but in these branches, too, a little persistent effort and a determined will must infallibly bring about so close an acquaintance with the study in question as to ripen it into love. I know of a young man who was any-

thing but brilliant in Mathematics, yet he desired to overcome his natural disinclination to this study. When he came to Solid Geometry he cut the figures out of raw potatoes and thus represented them more plainly to himself than the cuts in the book and at the same time acquired an interest in Mathematics which never died.

In Chemistry many dry formulae and technicalities must be committed to memory. This becomes a comparatively easy matter if the student goes to work systematically and does thorough work as he goes.

The advantages derived from the methods of study advocated are many and patent. The student's mind is disciplined, his self-respect is heightened, his course of study is a season of pleasure and he feels that he is doing his duty. Unlike the careless student, who goes through a study as a man goes through the bog in the dark, he is master of the subject as far as he has pursued it. His temper is sweetened, he enjoys an approving conscience and the favor of God and man.

Study German.

REV. T. M. ANGSTADT, '81.

Language is the grand highway to the life and intellectual attainments of a nation. It is the case in which the pearls and jewels of science and religion are preserved. It is the instrument of the mind: through it mind acts upon mind. It is the grand principle of gravitation, through which the greater, higher and nobler friends and souls attract and elevate those which are lower and baser. Through it the educated refine and ennoble the ignorant and the rude. It is the medium through which the light of wisdom is handed down from generation to generation, and brought within the reach of every human soul. God has made Himself known to man through language.

Language is the road that leads to the fields of knowledge. It is the gate to the halls of science and religion: without the knowledge of it there is no admittance into the Holy of Holies. Without language knowledge and thought are impossible.

You are at college ostensibly to get an introduction into the various branches of science and knowledge. Your interest now is to knock at the right door and enter in thereat that you may

be on the right way in after life. You want to start on the road that leads to the best and highest ideas attainable. A fool alone would take second-class ideas, if he could get those of the first class for the same price It would be the sheerest folly to pass by the gate that leads to the treasures of pearls and jewels, and enter at the gate of lead and brass.

If you are one of those who are wasting their time in reading frivolous and pernicious literature, you are wronging your teachers, disappointing your friends, cheating those who pay your expenses, and preparing yourselves for a miserable life of intellectual feebleness and uselessness. Painted dudes are in real society what sweet-meats are on the table—they are delicious at first, but soon disgust and sicken. They are like corks. They have no "specific gravity," they are above the surface because they are light.

If you would have any "specific gravity and substantial value in society," you must now take in the ballast of substantial studies, and make yourselves masters of the keys to the great and inexhaustible store houses of knowledge- The German language is one of those keys, and is offered to you all. There are superior treatises in German on *every* branch of science and knowledge. German ideas permeate the entire protestant world. Without German ideas protestantism would not control the world, as it does.

The knowledge of German is indispensable to the scholar. You are no real student, if you are one of those who try to turn the German recitation into a farce, and slight and neglect German literature. If your aim is the ministry, you are guilty of downright folly if you do not give a fair amount of attention to the study of German. Germany is pre-eminently the theological teacher of the world. If your object is to study theology, you must pay attention to your teacher. You can not be a complete Lutheran theologian without knowing the German language. The German has been, and always will be the principle medium of Lutheran theology. The riches of German literature would recommend the study of German to any scholar, but to the Lutheran theologian it becomes absolutely necessary. Indifference to the German language on the part of the incipient theologian, can indicate nothing but ignorance of its value, or hypocritical pretentions.

Living languages are to a scholar what the windows towards the sun are to a house; they let in the daily light of modern science: the dead are like those opposite the sun, and opening into the dissecting rooms of dead bones from which the stench of heathen ideas still stifle the respiration of Christian thought. The dissecting rooms of dead languages and mathematics, are necessary to develope and train the intellect for work; but the modern languages are necessary to take in the present living age. Of all the modern instruments of thought the German is the most advantageous; it includes the largest and richest store houses of learning and wisdom.

If there are shutters, curtains, or any other hangings before this window of your intellectual mansion, it is your, as well as the interest of all concerned in you, to remove them as soon as possible. They are kept there by the enemy; he does not want you to enjoy the sunlight of knowledge, or to see what is going on outside in the world. He would keep you in darkness as the oriental does his wife to make a good slave. If the glass in your German window is dirty, you ought to clean it, as it would give you much brighter and more salubrious light in your room. Through this window you must get the earliest light of investigation and discovery. Slighting German is excluding the rising sun from your sphere. It is stopping the spring that supplies the very water of life to the theologian. To the Lutheran it is shutting off the light of the sun and the rain of the clouds from the growing plant. (Cellar plants are rather feeble.) It is destroying the highway on which the necessaries of life are carried. The knowledge of German is an essential part of the equipment of the Lutheran theologian. The benefits of it are apparent to all; the wonder is that it should not be made the object of earnest and conscientious study by all who have the ministry of the Lutheran church in view. It is strange that prospective lawyers should give no attention to the language of the most important nation of the political world. It is not less strange that coming scientists should not pay more attention to the langurge of their greatest brethren.

The honest, serious student can not but study German. The theologian will never find and get the best of theology unless he understands the German language; hence the absolute necessity to *Study German.*

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FOUNDED BY CLASS OF '83.

Editorials.

THE Senior class has decided to have a lecture course, and is now looking around for available talent. The advisibality of offering some other attraction, as some former classes have done, was considered, and it was decided that a lecture course would be the most suitable. It is certainly a privilege for the intellectual part of the community to hear a number of popular speakers from abroad in their own city, and it will no doubt be appreciated now as in former years. These lecture courses have always been of especial interest and benefit to the students and this one will be no exception. Nothing is yet definitely known as to the list of speakers, but it can probably be given in the next number.

THE proper mission of a college journal is to afford an opportunity for the students to exercise their journalistic abilities in writing practical, fictitious or humerous articles. This fact

appears to have been almost forgotten among our students, although such productions, when suitable and meritorious, are always welcome to the columns of the MONTHLY. There is certainly no more opportune place for the student to put into use all his literary acquirements. Often those that think themselves least capable will discover that they can write articles of interest and instruction, and the practice thus obtained will be of great profit to them, and will cultivate a taste for writing. The students should remember this fact hereafter and contribute articles on suitable subjects, which will be published with pleasure.

ALTHOUGH perhaps premature, nevertheless for reasons known only to the college authorities and the class of '86, it has almost unanimiously been decided not to wear caps and gowns on Commencement Day. The question was very ardently discussed by the class and the arguments both *pro* and *con* were not few, so that the decision is apparently just. The matter of custom and expense received proper attention. The impression made by a former class upon the community at large was not *too* favorable, for *we* naturally hear most since we are brought into immediate contact with such as have expressed pertinent sentiments. By making known our decision, we are well aware of our sailing on stormy seas, agitated by the waves of criticism on the part of our sister college classes since the cap-and-gown question has been a novel feature in our younger colleges. But the Senior class of one college is not dependent on the Senior class of another college.

IT is with regret that we see our Glee Club drifting into almost oblivion. We all remember the popularity and esteem this organization merited and won for itself the last several years. That the club was composed of good voices was proved by their numerous engagements and the popular favor with which they were always received. The several entertainments they gave in surrounding towns were always successful, and, if continued, would have served as a fruitful advertisement for the institution. But as the upper classes graduated and their members necessarily withdrew, the interest in the Club appeared to wane and no effort was made to procure new voices to take the place of those leaving. There is certainly enough vocal talent in the institution for a first-class club and there is no reason why it should not be

utilized. By having weekly or semi-weekly rehearsals, and occassionally appearing in public, the members would find it a source of profit and pleasure for themselves, and an honor to the College.

THE resignation of Dr. Sadtler being known, it affords us more than ordinary pleasure to announce to our readers that, on the 5th inst., Prof. T. L. Seip was elected as his successor to the presidency of our college. We do cordially welcome him to this new sphere of labor, and earnestly wish to see success and prosperity attend him. Vigorous and active as he is, there are evidently apparent all indications that he will be enabled to further and promote the welfare of our Alma Mater. Having toiled faithfully and long in behalf of this institution, and creditably occupied the Greek chair during a number of years, he is justly deserving of the honor conferred upon him. He commands in general the respect and esteem of the students and proves a perfect disciplinarian. Many and weighty as the responsibilities of a college president are, we feel wholly confident to say that he is the right man in the right position. He will enter upon the duties of his office at the beginning of next session, and can feel assured of the students' well-wishes and co-operation, indispensable to success in any institution of learning. That his career as President of our college may prove a glorious one, and that the ranks of mustered Muhlenbergians may be swelled, will be our sincere hope and implicit trust.

DURING last Spring several students drew up a petition relative to the abolition of our proctorship, or rather tutorship. For quite a time it had been customary for an official individual to visit the rooms of all the students every evening to see whether they were in, and note the absentees, which marks went to their session reports, thus enabling parents to ascertain their sons' work at college. The Faculty took action on the petition and resolved to give it a trial, so that thus far during the session the students were free from the disturbance and interruption of a proctor. The experiment proves a seemingly noble success. The student is under no obligations to fabricate so as to keep the south-east corner of his report clear and undefiled from zeros, prefixed by some other figure, neither need he wait for nor bribe the proctor to make his regular visit earlier so as to offer an oppor-

tunity for the student to take a stroll or call on his town cousin(?); but is dependent entirely upon his own free will to do as he desires and thus learn the fine lesson of "first business and afterwards pleasure." What parent would be so stringent as to signal his twenty-year-old son at 8 o'clock to be present at home from that time of the evening—Saturday and Sunday included? Why not grant him an opportunity to enjoy his time at that age as best he knows how? If he is to be guarded or watched in every step then, he will surely prove to become an exile in the end to the St. Helena of inability of self government. Furthermore we can safely say that since its abolition, more oil is consumed, the morning recitations are better prepared, the student is happier, and less tricks are played than at any time heretofore. Watch and constrain a student till he knows it, and you can invariably look for mischief. We can therefore justly and properly plead for a continuance of this new rule,—no proctor.

The Students' Call.

Said George to Joe, some time ago,
"The girls let's go and see!"
So up they got and dressed in style,
As students ought to be.

Then down they sat and first discussed
What each one ought to say,
To make "a mash" on those young girls,
In a most tremendous way.

But those dear girls, at that same time,
Were dressing to go up street,
Not knowing that thus thereby they'd miss
So pleasant an evening's treat.

And when those students pulled the bell,
Both smiling their sweetest smiles,
These girls, alas! were visiting stores
Examining the latest styles.

They left their cards which the mamma read,
And hurried the maid distrest,
Who called "O poys, kum pack! do now!
The girls'll be here "BIS JETZT."

So back they came and waited awhile
To fulfil their expected joys,
Whilst the maid explained the mistake she made
In calling such gentlemen,—"poys."

A Freshman on Socrates and Philosophy.

Philosophy should not be confined to study, but should be sown broad-cast in the walks of life. When the ego is jilted by an egoess there is no searching for truth; reasoning by deduction shows that you are deducted. When antique beef is served at your boarding house, it does not follow by the law of sequence that you will have your board reduced, but if only half of it be annihilated and the other half remain invisible until after three days of grace, we reason inferentially, nigh unto intuitively, that the phenomenon will be hash.

You will find in Socrates' Paridise Lost that he died like a philosopher unwept and unsprung. We all should make Soc our ideal in thus philosophizing, save the corrupting of the youth. He had many enemies not only caused by his ascetic habits but also on account of his stinginess; he never would drink beer unless Plato would "set them up." He even sometimes refused to pay his necessaries and was once thrown from a Pullman car by the baggage-master on his way from Delphi to Athens for not paying his fare. At one time he was so poor, we are told by Phaedo and Crito, that he was obliged to peddle washing-machines for a living. Although always wearing the latest Parisian fashions, he seldom paid his tailor, and owed many sous to his Chinese laundryman. The greatest mistake Soc ever made was the selecting of his attorney for his trial. The Court House was filled on the day of his trial with cigarette-smoke and a wild mob; cries of lynching were heard on the rear gallery. This excitement rattled his lawyer and the result was that he was continually overruled by the Judge. Xantippe went back on him while on the witness-stand by complaining that he neglected his domestic duties to attend base-ball games and the lodge.

At the conclusion of Pericles' plea for the defendant, the jury went out two hours to smoke. While they were coming in there was profound silence, but when the clerk turned on the gas and said, "Gentlemen of the jury, have you found a verdict?" And the foreman said, "Guilty in the first degree," there was intense excitement. Soc was conducted down the back stair-way and wheeled off in the "Black Maria," the mob howling "blood." Although Socrates was a philosopher and thought he knew some-

thing about the immortality of the soul, he took the fatal cup and died, and is dead just like any ordinary man who ever died.

Our Exchanges.

The *Thelensian* is no more, and "it never will be missed."

The *Princetonian*, published tri-weekly, is a paper of which the Princeton boys should be proud.

The *Hatchet*, a weekly from the University of the Pacific, cut its way into our table from San Jose, Cal. It should be sharpened. We have received but one number and have carefully preserved it in alcohol.

The tardy *Indicator* came at last, just as we were giving up in despair. Our old Muhlenberg boys are prominent, as usual, among the staff. Prof. Seip contributes an article on Etymology to the October number.

The *True Educator*, published at South Lancaster Academy, Mass., differs from the other college journals we receive in that its space is devoted almost exclusively to practical literary articles of interest to general readers. It has none of the usual characteristics of college journals.

We have just opened the first number of the *Lehigh Burr*, and of course expected to find "chestnuts"; but in this were disappointed. The paper devotes most of its space to athletic news, and is comely in appearance. The *Burr* published the constitution and by-laws of the Athletic Association in a supplement to the October number.

The *Weekly University Courier* from the University of Kansas, is in such a flourishing condition that the managers found it necessary to have its name copyrighted, to prevent rival factions from usiug it. The paper has been enlarged and is well edited. In a recent number the *Courier* informs its readers that, "Twenty-four volumes more of the Congressional Record were stowed away in the library this week." We sympathize with the *Courier*. This propensity Congress has for using college libraries for stowing away their Records should be sat on. If they *will* continue to send them, they should make appropriations for store-houses.

Our Alumni.

'70. On Oct. 20, 1885, St. John's Church, Rev. S. A. Ziegenfuss Lutheran pastor, celebrated its semi-centennial. The services lasted throughout the day, and it is estimated that about two thousand persons were served at the four tables, each table being surrounded four times. Music was furnished by the Bath Band. The celebration was a complete success.

'80. Oct. 15th, at 4 o'clock, Mr. M. O. Koons was married to Miss Eva M. Butz, at the residence of the bride's parents, Hamilton street, above Tenth. The ceremony, which was private, was performed by Rev. S. G. Wagner, D. D. The couple began their honeymoon by a trip to New York, Boston and other places. We wish them all happiness.

'81. SKETCH BY AN ALLENTOWN ARTIST.—J. Allen Schaadt, formerly of this city, is now on the sketching force of the Philadelphia *News*. On the first page of Sunday's *News* appears a large sketch bearing Mr. Schaad't imprint. It is entitled "Hope Deferred Maketh the Heart Sick," and it is a clever piece of work, showing what the artist is capable of doing. Seated in a sumptuously appointed office are Pension Agent Davis, Collector Cadwalader and Superintendent of the Mint Fox, to whom colored waiters are bearing wine. They all look comfortable. On the outside, heavily clothed to protect them from the cold, are statesmen Josephs, McGowan, Harrity and Campbell. Josephs lies full length on his back in the snow, with his high hat a short distance away. He looks as if he were completely "knocked out." McGowan, standing on one foot and rubbing the other against his leg, stands outside somewhat in the position of a base ball catcher, ready to catch whatever may fall from the Administration table. Harrity and Campbell are dancing about in a lively manner to keep warm, their ears muffled. It evidently is a "cold day" for them and they look as if they had "got left." All in all, it is a good sketch and it adorns the page of as good a paper as talent ever turned out of Philadelphia.

'82. Rev. E. H. Smoll has received and accepted a call to the Millersville charge, in Lancaster county, consisting of three congregations.

Locals and Personals.

—Our

—Coming

—President—

—Theodore L. Seip.

—Gebert, '88, says his mouth is a resonant-box.

—The Freshmen are reported to be unmanageable.

—Kuehner's symbol for Sulphuric Acid: SHE ———.

—If ignorance is bliss, what a happy world Prep. must be!

—The Sophomores are despondent. They have lost a man.

—Eliza, though a Chicago girl, certainly can't be—but that's slang.

—D. G., '90, I *will* have a mustache till Christmas, by Hercules!

—Prof.—"What is the original state?" Bright Soph.—"Virginia."

—In the game of Life men often play the knave and women the deuce.

—A. W. Kistler has returned and the Sophomore class is again complete.

—The early bird may catch the worm, but early cucumbers invariably catch the squirm.

—If an editor were to fall in love, somebody wickedly suggests it would be a papier-mache.

—Prof.—"Give a good example of inequality." Wise Soph.—"A Junior and his high hat."

—Johnson, '89, dazzled the heathen at Catasauqua, recently, with a Sunday School speech.

—What student was told by a girl he tried to mash that she had rocked him in the cradle?

—The boys of '87 wish to thank Fox for his visit on Monday, but think he might have stayed longer.

—Plump girls are again coming into fashion. That settles it, boys! Desert instanter if she's thin.

—Here is an original variation of Schiller:

Auf seines Lebens erstem Gange,
Den es im Schafes Arm beginnt.

—Did you vote? Who paid your fare home? Does it take a week to vote? Send answers in by Christmas.

—A milk-man whose profits are greater than another's of the same guild, may be said to beat him by a long chalk.

—We are sorry to hear that Laury of '89 is sick at home with typhoid fever. A speedy recovery and return to him.

—Prof.—"On what part of the wrist did the ancients wear bracelets?" Premature Fresh.—"On the wrists and nose."

—M. J. K., '87, rejoices that he took his better-half at an early date instead of giving that half to satisfy the Marriage Law.

—"Grammar is not always dry," said the Prof. when J. L., '88, read with emphatic voice and smiling face, "She loves me truly."

—J. W., '88, may be heard to sing as follows: "Preps. to the left of me, Preps. to the right of me, and a Prep. in front of me."

—Gerberich is on the war-path and refuses to bury the hatchet till Fetter apologizes for blackening his stove with G.'s shoe brush.

—'87 boasts of its dudes. Recently several of its members distinguished themselves for effeminacy by bringing in cushions to class.

—"Light heads and heavy feet usually go together," remarked Prof. Garber as a certain Junior came stamping in to his Horace recitation.

—Weaver received a photo by mail from his best girl in a book called English Classics for Children. What does this mean, man, speak out.

—A Senior and his lady recently were walking in the country by moonlight and fell into a well. Their emotions were too deep for utterance.

—Prof.—"Mr. C., what does *e pluribus unum* mean?" Meek Fresh. (deceived by a Senior before recitation)—"Hope, Faith and Charity." Next.

—"Eliza, I must complain about your entertaining that young student so late and so often," said Judge ——— to his daughter." "I never keep my court sitting so long." "But, Pa," said Eliza, "as we are engaged, may we not consider this a court of special sessions?"

—Dry was absent several days recently. He is said to have gone home. Report says he is pretty badly gone on a pretty something there.

—A Senior was seen coming down stair with his face all covered with blood. "Been fighting Sammy" asked a bystander. S. sadly, "No, only shaving."

—L. F. German, who believes in using the right words for things, says when the benches creak and groan in Chapel, it is because "the Spirit moves them."

—The Juniors are accustoming themselves to the odor of sulphur in a mild state, preparatory to tackling the genuine brimstone. N. B.—This is no reflection.

—The fashionable ladies of Paris are said to have landscapes painted on their finger nails. We fear, if the fashion were introduced here, the boys would certainly become great art critics.

—Shakspeare speaks of "Patience on a monument." He certainly does not refer to Doctors' patients. They are always under the monument. We fear this is rather a Seminary joke.

—A Vassar girl, who had lost an eye, may be said to have left a vacancy for a pupil. We know of a worse case than this in town. This young lady instead of a pupil has a college student in her eye.

—When the Sophs. reached the subject of horse-power in Physics, the most satisfactory and conclusive experiment consisted in standing behind one of the Freshies' ponies and tickling it with a straw.

—Whilst some of the boys were out of town recently, and about to pay admission to a game of foot-ball, Prediger invited the boys and himself to come in for nothing. How's that for New England?

—Some of the boys have a crow to pick with Old Probabilities. If when they are invited to a picnic, another time, he does not behave himself better there will be a rumpus. We'd like to know who's running this thing. Ain't so?

—A bashful Junior recently proposed by sending his inamorata a ring with the words, "Does it fit?" His lavish expenditure of ink was rewarded in kind, by a note whose brevity was a match for his own, "Beautifully." The cards are out.

—Talk about your kind-hearted people. When one of the boys was home recently and was asked by a tramp for something to eat, as he had not had a bite for two days, he very kindly and considerately was heard to whisper, "Here, Tige, sic 'um."

—Whilst the Juniors were reciting some time ago, a party of young ladies passed the window. In the universal rush for the window that followed, to the astonishment of the class, Keuhner took a decided lead. Somebody had better know about this.

—We think it would be advisable for somebody to keep an eye on one of our Seniors when he takes the cars for home. Is it absolutely necessary for comfort to sit in a seat with some one else, or is it the question of economy that prompts him to do so?

—A new argument for Darvin's theory. Man need not be ashamed by his decent from the monkey, for in him he finds the only antediluvian of ripe culture &c. (for rest consult newspaper articles on somebody recently dead.) He was educated in the higher branches.

—Of interest to students who smoke. Cigars contain sugar, rum, tamarinds, saltpetre, anise-seed, potash, gum, (whether Tolu or Tappota, the Editor has not been able to find out yet,) salts of ammonia and volatile oils. We forgot to state that this is always the case with *other* fellows' cigars.

—G. W. Richards denies that angels were created before men, and proves it as follows: "When you say to your girl 'Come my dear little angel,' etc., etc., (the rest can be found in any dime novel towards the end,) you infallibly and conclusively prove the priority of man in creation, unless the records of Paradise be false."

—It is quite refreshing to notice the honesty of some Seniors. Loder recently walked into Dr. Sadtler's room and was about to sit down when he noticed that '87 "held the fort." Just here either his honesty gave way, or he had very pressing business somewhere else, as he beat a hasty retreat and almost upset Dr. in the manoeuvre.

—George will distinguish himself in Logic if he keeps on, but he must be careful to avoid the aforesaid and aforementioned phrase, "Come ——— angel," unless "all's quiet along the Potomac" and the old folks are out of hearing. Otherwise he will not keep on—the *premises*, and his angelic researches may reach a sad and *sole*-stirring *conclusion*.

—Skating Rink—"John, how did you raise that black eye?" "Raised it from a slip, Charley."

—In a private equarium some one put up the following sign "Idiots will please stir the alligator" and now everybody wonders that the visitors have given up their favorite amusement.

—One of the Freshies when he got an invitation with those mysterious letters R. S. V. P. written in one corner, after puzzling his head and searching the dictionary in vain, consulted a wise Soph. Of course he got an answer. Who ever heard of a Soph without a dozen answers to any possible question. After considerable hewing and hawing he gave it as his solemn opinion that it stood for "Rum served very plentifully." The Freshie accepted the invitation instanter but now thinks lemonade must be spelt with an "R."

—The Broom Drill and Blue Tea was voted a success by the boys. All who went came back with an enlightened opinion of the charms and dangers of a fan flirtation, the hardships and trials of soldier life and a very faint idea that the big blue "T's" must stand for something, just what no one could say. One uncautious Junior ventured a guess, that as the Greek letter "Theta" signified death or misfortune it referred to the chicken salad, and the untimely deaths of those "whose loss was our eternal gain." This of course only refers to those who eat chicken salad; some don't, it always reminds them of hash. The drill was excellent, and somewhat more interesting from the novel weapons in use. It reminded one rather forcibly of the time when in helpless youth an irascible servant would charge on us and clear the kitchen of a foe, foraging for supplies, or drive some inquisitive Thomas Cat into conniption fits by a sharp flank movement and attack in the rear. Perhaps the pleasantest feature of the evening was the sociable conversation and congratulation when all was over.

Many of the richest planters of Jamaica live on coffee-grounds.

If poetry has feet, it is a wonder that it doesn't oftener kick its writer.

Professor in Astronomy: "What constellation did you study last night?" Student: "Virgo."

The College World.

The Mormons are about to erect a college at Salt Lake City.

Harvard has a brass band of one hundred and eighty pieces.

At Yale a Chinese student took the prize for English composition.

Vassar alumnae are trying to raise $20,000 for a new gymnasium.

There are thirty-one colored students in the Freshman class at Yale.

The American Catholic University will be located at Washington, D. C.

President Elliott, of Howard, advocates an entirely optional curriculum.

In the college at Yankton, Dakota, there is a slate blackboard 260 feet long.

Yale's boat club costs $7,000 yearly, ball nine $5,000, and foot ball team $2,000.

The only Latin Magazine in the country is edited by Prof. Shumway of Rutgers.

There are 18,061 young women in this country pursuing collegiate courses of study.

Two hundred college papers are published in the United States. Germany has none.

Theodore Thomas has invited the Yale and Amherst Glee Clubs to accompany him through Europe.

The whole number of students in the collegiate department of the colleges of the United States is 32,000.

Michigan University has been presented with all the exhibits of the Chinese Government in the New Orleans Exposition.

Between $2,000,000 and $3,000 000 have been left to Harvard University by Jacob B. Jones, a retired Philadelphia iron merchant.

The Harvard Library contains 184,000 volumes; Yale, 115,000; Dartmouth, 60,000; Cornell, 53,000; Brown, 52,000; Columbia, 51,000; Williams, 49,000; Princeton, 49,000; Michigan, 45,000.

After 1887, Latin will be made optional at Harvard. Then a student may graduate without knowing one word of Latin or Greek.

In England every 5,000th man takes a college course; in Scotland every 615th; in Germany every 213th; and in the United States every 2,000th.

Out of the 3,590 graduates last year from the various colleges of the United States, 500 became ministers, 500 doctors, 100 merchants, and 1,890 base-ball players.

Lutherville and Hagerstown Female Seminaries are flourishing. The former has sixty-six boarders, a larger number than for many years, and the latter over ninety.

Among the great Americans who have expended their youthful talents in editing college papers a.e the poets Holmes and Willes, the Statesmen Everett and Evarts, and the eloquent divine Phillips Brooks.

Fall Chestnuts.

A mummy does not appear to be in a hurry. Yet it is certain that at first it was pressed for time.

A Yonkers bride received, among her wedding gifts, a receipted bill of eight dollars for gate hinges from her father.

The average collegian's fire goes out about as often as the youth himself, and gets permission about as frequently.

At the mouth of a Cornish mine there is this advice: "Do not fall down this shaft, as there are men at work at the bottom of it."

Fifty young ladies were made bachelors last week at a Boston college. If this thing continues there will be a shortage in old maids.

"What will the gentleman take?" asked a polite waiter of a customer at the cafe. "He will take a cold if you do not close that window."

German professor of drawing to new student: "Just bleeze boint owd vich vone of dose statues you haf draw from, den vill I your drawing griticise."

Fresh (reading Virgil): "And thrice I tried to throw my arms around her—that was as far as I got, Professor." Prof.—"That was quite far enough."

Prof. in Latin.—"Mr. G., what case does *nubere* (to marry) govern?" Mr. G.—"Dative." Prof.—"What dative?" Mr. G.—"Dative of disadvantage."

"Will you carve the roast beef, Mr. Jorlap," asked the landlady, slinging a sweet smile at the head boarder. "Certainly, with pleasure, madame," responded Jorlap, "where's the saw?"

Professor in Civil Engineering—"Higgins, what is an engineer?" Higgins—"The man who works on an engine." Prof.—"What is a pioneer?" Higgins—"The man who works on a piano."

"They have discovered foot-prints three feet long in the sands of Oregon, supposed to belong to a lost race." It is impossible to conceive how a race that made foot-prints three feet long could get lost.

"Out of every one hundred and nine female school teachers," says an exchange, "seven marry every year." "How many times do the remaining one hundred and two marry?" Give us all the facts.

A German newspaper contains the following advertisement: "If Charles Frankerberger will either call or write to Karl Schmidt, on the Kaiser Strasse, No. 26, he will hear something to his advantage. His wife is dead."

Yes, Shakspeare was a sad plagiarist; he borrowed not only from those who had preceded him, but he even had the impudence to steal from writers who didn't begin to write until years and years after he himself was gathered to his fathers.

He bowed to her across the table, smirked, washed his hands in invisible soap and water, and said: "Oxcuse me, I dink I haf med you at Saratogas dis Summer—my name is Moses." "I cannot recall your face," she airily answered, "but your name is quite familiar."

When a Freshman doesn't hear plainly the professor's question, he says in a subdued tone, "Pardon me, professor, but I didn't understand you." The Sophomore says, "Will you please repeat your question?" The Junior says, "What, sir?" The Senior says, "Huh?"

A hymn as written—

Welcome, sweet day of rest
That saw the Lord arise;
Welcome to this reviving breast
And these rejoicing eyes.

As sung by the choir—

Waw-kaw swa daw aw raw
Thaw saw thaw law aw-raw
Waw-kaw taw thaw raw-vaw-vaw braw;
Aw thaw raw-jaw-saw aw.

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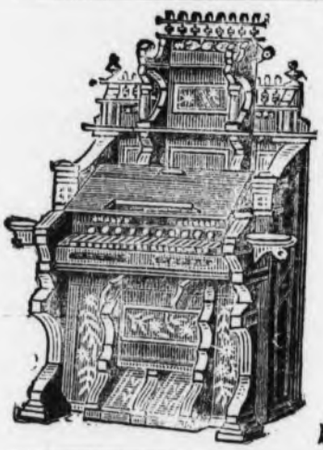

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Self-Denial as an Element of Success in Securing an Education.

B. SADTLER, D. D.

In all institutions there is a class of students to whom self-denial is a necessity, because of limited means. Many are the indulgences which they cannot afford, and much as they might desire to place valuable books upon their shelves, the wish must be ungratified. But this kind of self-denial is not without its profit and compensations. The very resoluteness, spirit of earnest perseverance under difficulties, and resignation begotten by their circumstances are valuable elements in character.

This, however, is not the form of self-denial we have in view, in penning this article. There are other forms common to student life, irrespective of pecuniary condition. The wisdom of generations of educators, from the first founding of universities and colleges, has prescribed certain courses of study, with no great deviations, as those that are essential to a liberal education. Now just here is where the student may exercise self-denial, theoretically and practically, in not making his course elective prematurely. Because he does not like mathematical or scientific or classical studies, he should not too hastily eliminate them from his course or slight them in their pursuit, simply because distasteful to him. Better trust the experience and wisdom of his instructors and follow out a well digested curriculum, though it were a self-denial, as bitter as exchanging sweetmeats for wormwood. To work from resolute principle, rather than mere preference, is healthful discipline to the intellect and adds to the breadth and vigor of our mental grasp. Self-denial is just as im-

perative, in resisting the disposition to indulge in desultory reading, rather than diligent study of the regular branches, assigned for recitation. It becomes a positive intellectual vice, when the study that is duty is laid aside for the voracious reading of light literature. That is simply ruinous to the mind's health and force. We are aware that many students read good books, historical literary and scientific, and nothing is more commendable, if done in subordination to the real work needed for the class-room. Thus done, reading for general improvement and information is worthy of all praise; if done to the neglect of prescribed duties, it is time to check the absorbing propensity by judicious self-denial.

There is room for the display of the same spirit, in the distribution of the student's time. The faculty makes such a distribution, in part, by arranging the recitation periods to allow time for due preparation, but unfortunately too many students review their work to their own detriment. The social side of our nature is admitted to be strong and may be innocently and profitably cultivated. For the student, room loafing is not the way to do it. There is a difference between killing time in idle banter and jest or worse pursuits, and friendly visiting. Social intercourse with refined families and persons, no right thinking teacher would interdict, but excessive devotion to society will not fail to ruin all prospects of scholarly eminence. It is dissipating, both to time and mental energy and manly character. A lovelorn or dandyish lady's man is one of the most pitiable specimens of student life. A sleepy, dreamy lounger in the recitation room, heartless for work because his heart is elsewhere, can only be called a student by a very great stretch of courtesy. So recreation has its just claims. The serviceable bow and the vigorous mind must both unbend sometimes. All work is bad work. There is use for a gymnasium as well as a class-room in college equipment. But if the chief thought and pursuit is base ball, lawn tennis or boat races, then the purpose of attending college is being perverted and it is time for protest, lest the alleged purpose of getting an education become but a hollow pretense.

In the personal habits cultivated by the student, there is another wide sphere for the exercise of self-denial. A dissipated student should, as it were, put the faculty and the whole institution into mourning and rouse to effort all that fear God for his

rescue. More than scholarly success is at stake, it may be the soul's salvation. The young especially have no use for s imulants or narcotics, except as prescribed by an intelligent physician. Fortunately intemperance among students is becoming relatively rare. The Christian culture of most college communities has so restraining an effect, in this direction, that it is under the ban. But the cigarette in the mouths of lads in Knickerbockers or the cigar puffed by beardless boys is a sad spectacle and is not rare. On this point let sound medical opinion be heard, as uttered by a professor of the Medical Department of the foremost university of the State. A few days ago that institution opened a fine new gymnasium. Dr. White, in his address to the students, delivered himself thus: "I have greatly regretted to see during the last year how prevalent the custom of tobacco smoking was among you. I can not too strongly urge upon you the importance of altering your habits in this respect, if you are ambitious to develop any marked degree of muscular power, if you want the sort of hearts or lungs which will enable you to play foot-ball, &c., safely and well; if you even desire merely to begin your adult lives with good stomachs, well-balanced nerves and a fair share of general health and strength." Now if these blessings are needful for the athlete, what are they to the student, to whom well-balanced nerves and good general health are his whole physical stock in trade! Self-denial!! In general, any personal habit that overstrains or racks the nerves, injures digestion, stimulates cardiacal action or deprives of sleep cannot fail to prevent the mind from doing its best work and self-denial is in order.

The end to be attained is so valuable, so noble; it is to secure a good education with all its potency for good, all its far-reaching influence upon others, all its inner wealth of enjoyment for self, through maturity down to old age, that any self-denial that will be a means to this end is rational and praiseworthy.

Who will adhere to him that abandons himself?—*Sidney.*

Girls we love for what they are; young men for what they promise to be.—*Goethe.*

Canon Farrar is of the opinion that Hawthorne's "Scarlet Letter" is the ablest novel ever written by an American. Is it likely that Mr. Farrar has read all the American novels?

Materialism.

REV. CHARLES L. FRY, '78.

The question which is cause and which effect, matter or mind, is rapidly losing caste in philosophical circles. Men who were at first attracted to it because all existence seemed to be unified by it, to the total exclusion of "dualism," are coming to see that this same claim may be made for that conception which finds the universal first cause of all existence in that one common source which we know as "God." Indeed materialism's own standard, "Given matter and force, every phenomenon is explainable," itself *embodies* a dualism. It dodges the whole question at issue, and presupposes *both* material and psychical existence. We cannot censure this, from its standpoint and premises, because it is logically compulsory, but how utterly does it disappoint the expectations awakened by its assurance that it would satisfactorily explain all existence with nothing to start with but lifeless "stuff"! To bring in *force* (and I say it must necessarily do so) transmutes the whole argument, and at once makes it Theistic, when reduced to its elements.

In the concrete, mind is force; just as in the abstract, force is mind. The common sense of mankind thoroughly understands that it is mind, or force, whichever you please to call it, to which matter must be ascribed, as being caused by it. Every jail, wherein men are punished for committing crimes, is a witness against the absurdity that "mind is nothing more than matter and is irresponsibly under the control of the laws of mere material action." Nay there is a conclusive argument to totally upset any such figment, in the very attempt of the materialist to convince me, by reasoning, of the error of my idea. How this falsifies his own position! How ridiculous to reason at all with a man, if human ideas be but *matter*, governed and shaped in the same way as all passive matter! Or why ascribe any *merit* to valor or patriotism or genius!

Turn we therefore to that phase of the subject wherein lies the truth. We need not the dualism of force and matter, to start with. Force will do of itself. Every atom of matter in the universe is the product of the action of correlation forces. Human consciousness postulates that these forces are originated and governed by a Supreme Intelligence.

It is impossible for man to either add to or destroy the matter in the universe (though he may change its form). So likewise we can neither add to nor destroy the *forces* in the universe. Indeed this should be stated first, since force is the cause of which matter is the effect.

But this is what is meant by indestructibility. How can matter's indistructibility be urged as an argument that "the elements which compose matter are eternal?" Why, matter is not resolvable into "elements" at all, but into "forces," if the ultimate be sought. This is what explains its finite, changeable character, and this in turn disproves its self-existent or eternal being.

Force then is not the product of matter, but vice versa. It is impossible that matter can be eternal. Even so far as it is indestructible, it is such simply because its originating and governing forces are beyond human reach. Our Bible reveals that there shall be a "new heaven and a new earth," and God must needs alter but a *single force* to bring about the stupendous transformation. It will not be hard for Him. The one altered force, in its correlation to all the other forces, will of course modify their action; and since all matter is the product of the mutual action of forces upon each other, the whole universe, which we mean when we speak of "matter," will be instantly and totally changed.

Forces cannot come of themselves. If there is anything to which our human consciousness spontaneously ascribes a cause it is pre-eminently *force*.

Every force in the universe (and how marvelously admirable and beautiful is the correlation of the various forces, as seen in the visible world of Nature ! is created and controlled by God, who is Himself the Centre and Source of all power and force.

Materialism as a system is admitted to have had its day and run its course. Every "ism" in conflict with Revelation thereby executes judgment on itself. The overthrow of each in turn is reducing, one by one, the standards of truth that can possibly be set up, and thus gradually, step by step, drawing men to a common universal Centre, THE BIBLE; to acknowledgment of and allegiance to its inspired truth.

The Greek word for "hash" contains 164 letters.

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Editorials.

OUR readers will notice that the present number differs from former ones in having fewer lengthy articles, and devoting more space to brief topics of more general interest to the average reader of a college journal. This is done advisedly, since original literary articles are not easily procured, and when they do appear they do not receive the attention their preparation deserves, and in many instances are not read at all. There should be a positive distinction between the college monthly and literary monthly, and lenghthy literary articles belong to the latter.

A SCHEME worthy of consideration is the combining of the College, Euterpean and Sophronian, libraries into one. The College library contains many valuable works not found in the others, and why it should remain useless and inaccessible is a mystery. There is no good reason for having three separate libraries. Those of the Sophronian and Euterpean Societies are

to a great extent duplicates; and if they were combined, single copies of the same books would be procured instead of two as is now the case, and in this way the majority of the most prominent works would be obtained as they appear. If a suitable room, large enough to contain the volumes of the three libraries were procured, it could be open to the students daily, instead of semi-weekly, and much more benefit would be derived from the books, especially those of reference.

RECENTLY an idea has violently taken possession of us, and unable to bear up under this unusual burden, we will divulge the same. It has been the custom formerly, as is known, for the editors to receive the MONTHLY exchanges and after making such use of them as they desired, to retain them. Now we propose, hereafter, to put all the exchanges in the Reading Room where they may be read by all the students. By this means much information of particular interest to students can be obtained, and college-life as it is in other colleges will be better understood. There can certainly be no more profitable use made of the exchanges, and we only ask that they be permitted to remain in the room, since it will be impracticable to have them all secured on files. Hereafter, therefore, the MONTHLY exchanges will appear in the Reading Room as they arrive, and may there be read by the students at their pleasure.

A PETITION that this session's work end on Saturday December 19th, instead of Wednesday before Christmas, signed by the entire body of the students, is now awaiting the decision of the College Executive Board. The power of handing in petitions is a just prerogative of students which is too often ignored by college authorities. If the convenience of students can be increased without sacrificing principle or forming a dangerous precedent, measures originating in the desires of students who are interested ought to be as worthy of regard as those originating in the theories of disinterested trustees. The petition before mentioned is of this nature. The regular time for dismissal occurs so near Christmas that students coming from a distance can barely reach their homes in time to get in proper trim to enjoy the festive season. Besides we all desire to be back for the installment exercises of our new President which will also take a few days from the time granted for vacation.

THE prospects of our Senior Lecture Course, mentioned in our last number, appear to be exceedingly favorable, owing doubtless to the prominence of the men who have kindly consented to lecture for us. The course, usually given to the public as an intellectual treat, has generally been appreciated heretofore, as was proved by a very large attendance. The success of former classes in this direction is largely conducive to *our* present good prospects. We are almost daily asked when the course will take its beginning. A mere mention of the names of such as have expressed their willingness to address the public in our behalf will suffice to convince all that the course can not but prove a success. The following is a list of lecturers so for secured: Hon. W. U. Hensel, one of Pennsylvania's political stars; Col. H. K. Douglass, a prominent lawyer from Hagerstown, Md.; Jos. Ad. Thomas, Esq., one of Philadelphia's champions; B. Sadtler, D. D., who needs no introduction to our readers, and ex-Gov. Henry M. Hoyt, well known to every school-boy. We are still in communication with a few more eminent men from whom we have not as yet received positive answers. The support of the towns-men and all desirous of acquiring knowledge is kindly solicited by the class.

THE inauguration of President-elect Theo. L. Seip will take place in St. John's Lutheran Church on the evening of January 6th, 1886, so that our next session will prove to be one of unusual interest. The Charge is to be delivered by F. A. Muhlenberg, D. D., the first President of the Institution; the Installation Address by Rev. Dr. G. F. Krotel, President of the Lutheran Ministerium of Pennsylvania; the Delivery of the Keys will be made by Rev. Wm. Rath, President of the Board of Trustees; and the Inaugural by President Theo. L. Seip. The Alumni of our college will be duly informed and are expected to be present on the occasion, thereby manifesting their esteem and interest for their *Alma Mater*. After the exercises a reception will be tendered by the President, then a resident of the college building, to Alumni, students and friends of the college. Since the inauguration of the President is so close to New Year—the regular time for turning a new leaf—we hope to see one turned for good old Muhlenberg, enabling Alumni, undergraduates and friends of the college to inscribe the names of students upon it

whom they have secured through their own personal influence. By joint action there is no reason why Muhlenberg should not be one of the leading colleges in the State.

What the Monthly Would Like to Know.

What has become of the Glee Club?

How you like the December Number?

What has become of the Seniors' French class?

Whether all the Juniors have paid for their plugs?

How long the Freshmen will wear their class-colors?

Whether we shall have a base-ball team next season?

Why a Society contest should not take place this winter?

How long it would take a stranger to find our Gymnasium?

How the Freshmen will have their sleigh-ride without snow?

When the Juniors will be excused from using the black-board?

Whether the chromo in the German room *is* a picture of Bismarck?

What that picture hanging above the chapel door would sell for at an auction?

When we had a better time than at Professor Seip's serenade since the Belva Lockwood parade?

When the alleged local quartette, who practice below the editorial rooms, will be gathered in to their fathers?

Ye Pilgrimage to Ye Photographer.

BEING A PORTION OF THE CANTERBURY TALES, CONSIDERABLY ADAPTED.

Whan that November with untimely flake
Ye Earthe in canopie of wite array'd;
To Steckel, who in pictures takes the cake,
Ye boys of EIGHTY-SIX did hie; afraide
Leste ere they came the price per doz. would rise, they saide.

In Sunday-go-to-meetings see them stande,
To have their pictures tooke in panele size.
That unregen'rate, flyspecked bande
For this enchanting purpos dide arise—
Rattes to kill, and Liver Cure to advertize.

First Waidelich did exclaime in anguishe wilde,
"I fear ye Camera loaded be."

Then Nicholas ye silver-tongued replied,
Whilst Edwin F. with terrore forthe did flee,
"Dulce et decorum pro patria mori."

When Sammy P. ye weapone did approache,
His picture metamorphosed to a grine,
Since Weaver dropte in Kohler's neck a roache;
Nor thinks he any harmless joke a sin,
Although so cruel a joke woulde Tilly G. make thine.

Snyder doth strike Shakespearean attitude,
"Henny" doth thinke of some fair blooming maide,
And smile; while Reyer fears to intrude
His phiz among such wisdom here displayed,
Let him who wisest in his wisdom not parade.

Now Ernest T. ye false moustache assumes,
And Prediger curls his "soup-strainer" sweete,
Whilst Loder o'er his full lengthe picture fumes;
Necessitie hath made him lacke ye feete,
Nor is this lacke of understanding only in ye feete.

To Schmidt he thirteene score must selle
Because he many girls doth knowe;
But Charley J. not many—but too well,
While Sammy K. and Fox do playe ye beaux,
Like Siamesean twins together tied they go.

And here because my Pegasus doth pause,
My rhyming nonsense to ye close I'll ringe.
Perhaps you will exclaime, "Ad deum Laus;"
If so ne'er more I'll promise you to singe,
Till April's sunny showers the May flowers fail to bringe. ATE.

President-elect Seip Serenaded.

Prof. T. L. Seip, President-elect of Muhlenberg College, was tendered a serenade by the students of the college. The procession of students formed on the college campus a little before nine o'clock, and headed by the Allentown Cornet Band, it proceeded up Walnut street, to Seventh, up Seventh to Hamilton, thence to the residence of the Professor, at Fifth and Chestnut streets. The procession gathered in numerical strength as it passed over the route, and when it halted in front of the handsome and hospitable residence of Professor Seip, the spectators more than thrice outnumbered the students. The lower part of the residence was brightly lit up. In the parlor were seen Profs.

Wackernagel, Garber, Richards, Bauman, Ettinger, Rev. G. F. Spieker and others. Prof. Seip greeted the students pleasantly with one of his courtly yet kindly bows, and after the band had rendered one of its most pleasing selections, Mr. Samuel N. Potteiger, a member of the Senior Class and the master of ceremonies, proposed three cheers for the President-elect, and these were given with hearty good will, and the popular and ever-welcome cheer of "Muh-len-berg" rang out upon the night air in stately measure and rythmical cadence. Mr. Potteiger announced Reuben J. Butz, of the Junior Class, as the first speaker. He was followed by Mr. Johnson, of the Freshman Class, Mr. Lambert, of the Sophomore Class, and Mr. Waidelich, of the Senior Class. The orators acquitted themselves very creditably. They heartily approved of the action of the Board of Trustees in calling Prof. Seip to the Presidency, predicted a prosperous and brilliant future for the Institution under his fostering care and promised their co-operation to that end. Rays of humor and gleams of wit occasionally illuminated the practical remarks of the speakers, and all the addresses received the close attention of those present.

When the applause had subsided that greeted the effort of Mr. Waidelich, came the response of Professor Seip. His ever serene and kindly features wore an expression of grateful pleasure that in itself would have been a fitting response to the words of cheer and encouragement that had been so generously poured into his ears by his admiring students, but he supplemented it with an address that for neatness and simple impressiveness was a real gem. He cordially thanked the students for their serenade, spoke of the doubt that filled his mind as to the course he should pursue when the Presidency had been tendered him, and how the cloud had been lifted by the warm greetings of the students and the members of the Faculty. To make his presidency successful it was necessary to have the co-operation of all these elements, and he hoped the conduct of the students would always be such that it might be emulated with profit by other colleges. At the close of his address, which we make no effort to reproduce here, the Professor, in behalf of his good wife, invited the students in to partake of some refreshments which had been prepared for them at her instance. The whole affair was fraught with much pleasure and happiness to the participants.—*Allentown Item, Nov. 14th.*

The Student's Vision.

G. A. P., '86.

Dramatis Personae.

MOSSANNO,	Loder.	PHYSICIAN,	Doctor.
BESSANIO,	Keever.	BLANCO,	Butz.
NONMAKIO,	Nicholas.	MARTINIUS,	Kretschmann.
FANNIA,	Kistler.	SWIZZARRO,	Schmidt.
NEKKER,	Jefferis.	STINNIAS,	Fox.
BELVARRA,	German.	MAMIA,	Richards.
PRESIDENT OF THE FEMALE SEMINARY.		GASSANIO,	Kramlich.

SCENE I.—Reading Room in Muhlenberg College, Students perusing the papers, 7 P. M.—(Enter Bessanio.)

Bes.—O boys, I heard while coming down,
The Fem. Sem. Pres. is out of town;
Let's have some fun with the girls to-night,
And serenade them with spirits bright.

Fan.—But what a racket that will be
For all of us to show our glee.

Swiz.—I do not think that Nek. will go,
Lest Bessie him the sack might show.

Bes.—Let's see the "boys" and find out all,
Who willing are both big and small.

[Exeunt Bes., Fan. and Swiz.

SCENE II.—Room 80. Making preparations. 10-11 P. M.

Mos.—I move that Stin. the leader be,
For foxes always danger see.

All.—Hurrah for the Fox, the music box.

Stin.—Now all select your parts and tell
What each performs exceeding well.

Mar.—Since I'm the highest in the band,
Soprano I will furnish grand.

Swiz.—To "sit down" though I'm often told,
I sing the famous Bass of Old.

Mam.—In chapel you have heard me sing,
Takes me to make the Tenor ring.

Nek.—O boys! a nice Long neck is mine,
Whence Alto flows extremely fine.

Bes.—The Nasal organ I can play;
The music's great the Prepites say.

Non.—The Violin I'll touch so sweet,
That all their hearts with mine will beat.

Fan.—I have a Flute that just will suit
To make the music most acute.

Mos.—With wind I'll fill my big brass horn,
And then they'll wish they'd never been born.

Gas.—When I my gas bag open will,
Then fainting every one will thrill.

Blan.—The harmony of all to hold,
I'll sing the Air so they won't scold.

Bel.—I cannot play, I'm out of tune;
Suppose I go to fill up room.

[Exeunt. Equipped with their respective instruments and brass, they proceed in donble file to the Fem. Sem.

SCENE III.—Fem. Sem. Campus. Arranged in a semi-circle. 11.15 P. M.

Stin.—Now boys, think not of college care,
But sing, "There's Music in the Air."

[While singing, windows open. Ghost-like heads appear. Storm of bouquets follows.

Stin.—In 'Mother Hubbard' now unite,
And keep your heads and wits aright.
[The President's head shines through the dark.

Pres.—Hello! hello! what meaneth this!
Disturbance of my midnight bliss!

All.—The President is in the ark,
There's one wide river to cross;
But he can't see us in the dark,
There's one wide river to cross.

Mos.—The President's coming, now beware!
And with a stick I do declare.

Stin.—We'll wait and see what he will say,
And not like cowards run away;
With good intentions we are here—
The Pres.! Now give a hearty cheer.

All.—Hurrah! Hurrah! Hurrah! Fem. Sem.!
And worthy President! Ahem!

Pres.—Depart ye night-hawks from this place,
And let it be with rapid pace.

Stin.—Most noble Sir! Have you not heard
Us sweeter sing than any bird?
To you and all your flock we sing
That every heart with joy may ring.

Pres.—Be gone! And come not here again
Our precious slumbers to disdain;
Your music we do never want,
With heavy threats I say, Avaunt! [Exeunt in haste.

Bel.—I guess I'll have to jump the fence,
Else his old stick will help me hence;
So here I go now one, two, three—

[Comes head first through his plug hat to the pavement, followed by the broken fence.

My head! my head! Where can I be!
[Lies prostrate, almost devoid of consciousness.

Blan.—But hear boys how his head does hum!
O Belva! Belva! My darling chum!

Mos.—To college let us hasten hence,
And there he will regain his sense.
[Exeunt using all exertions in removing him to college.

SCENE IV.---Room 61. Belva unconscious on a couch is carefully nursed. Great excitement.

Mam.---If Belva is no better yet,
A doctor we indeed should get.

Stin.---He's getting better very fast,
This sickness will be soon all past.

Mar.---Then let's consider what to do;
The President us all might sue
For trespass and the broken fence,
Which we can fix without expense.

Swiz.---Let four of us the fence repair;
To-morrow won't the Pres. then stare.
[Exeunt Mar., Swiz., Gas. and Nek.

Blan.---Though Belva never made a "mash,"
His Junior plug resembles hash.

Fan.---Let's all chip in and it replace
By one as handsome as his face.
[Enter Mar., Swiz., Gas. and Nek.

Mar.---Repairs are made and all is right;
Can Belva home return to-night?

Stin.---O boys! We know not what to do;
His only life seems in his shoe.

[Belva kicking for dear life.

Mos.---A doctor I will call in haste,
Meanwhile do not a moment waste. [Exit.

Non.---Ah! Belva seems to breathe no more!
Perhaps he's reached the farther shore.

Blan.---But hope, let not a one despair
Until the doctor it declare.

[Enter Mossanno and a doctor.

Doc.---The soul has surely left this frame;
No sign of it does still remain.

Blan.---Ah sad! 'Tis sad! What can we do?
I do not think that it is true;
O Belva! Hear my anxious cry
And do no longer silent lie. [Belva awakes.

Bel.---O, O, O, O, O, where's my hat!

All.---Sh-Sh-Sh-Sh-Eh! what was that?

Doc.---How feel you now my bouncing boy?

[Belva gets up on his feet.

Bel.---More fortunate than Jumbo. Hoi?

Doc.---Ah there! you are too weak to walk.

Bel.---That's where you're off. Ha! Ha! Such talk!
I'm all right now except my head,
Which seems its beauty to have shed.

All.---Hurrah, hurrah for Belvarra.

[Grand revival by the shaking of hands and transmission of spirits.

It is less than thirty years since an ocean cable was successfully laid, and now there are 110,000 miles of submarine cable in the world. Governments own 12,000 miles and private companies over 98,000 miles, valued at $150,000,000.

Queen Victoria is said to dislike the royal sepulchre of her family at St. George's, because the bones of George IV rest there. She holds his memory in abhorrence, and does not wish the remains of any of her immediate family to be placed near his.

Our Alumni.

'69. During the past Summer, St. Peter's Lutheran Church, of which Rev. George D. Foust is pastor, was greatly improved. At the re-opening Rev. D. Levin Coleman, of '72, preached the first sermon.

'71. In last week's *Lutheran* Rev. J. F. Ohl has a very interesting paper on "The Ideal Lutheran Service of Song, which pleads strongly for good music in our churches. The same gentleman has arranged a Christmas service of which an exchange speaks as follows: "For three years the 'Helper' Christmas service has been issued, each year a new service, arranged by Rev. J. F. Ohl. Perhaps no other Lutheran clergyman has a more thorough acquaintance with the arrangement and character of the special services of our church, and at the same time a more cultivated taste and enlarged acquaintance with suitable music than Mr. Ohl. The Christmas services which he has arranged have all been marked by great excellence."

'71. Want of space prevents us from giving a full account of the dedication of Rev. H. B. Strodach's new church in Brooklyn. It cost $100,000, and is one of the finest buildings in the "City of Churches."

'72. A late number of the *Lutheran* contains an article by Rev. A. D. Potts, of Pleasant Unity, on "Conversation with God."

'73. Rev. John Nicum, of Syracuse, N. Y., has been elected President of the Fourth District Conference, N. Y. Ministerium.

'76. On Sunday, Oct. 25th, the First Church, Selingsgrove, Pa., Rev. S. E. Ochsenford, was dedicated. The building has been erected within the last year, and is a brick structure costing over $9,000. The church is neat and comfortable, and a great improvement to the place.

'76. Rev. Henry T. Clymer is pastor of the church at Sand Cut, Wayne Co., Pa., the only Lutheran congregation in the county.

'77. By this time Rev. John Sander is fully settled as professor in Gustavus Adolphus College, St. Peter, Minn.

'78. Rev. Charles L. Fry publishes an article on "What I have written I have written," in a late issue of the *Lutheran*.

'79. Alfred J. P. Roth, the stout man of '79, is accompanist to the Choral Union of Allentown.

'80. The Centreville congregation, Northampton Co., under the pastorate of Rev. J. W. Klingler, has been showing a great deal of activity. The parsonage has been rebuilt, the church has been repainted, a new bell purchased, and a new fence erected. What bothers us, is what a single minister wants with a parsonage that has been rebuilt. Brother Klingler, how is it?

'81. The congregation of Rev. Joseph W. Mahn showed their good-will by making a surprise in which he and Mrs. Mahn were very kindly remembered.

'82. Rev. Lewis J. Bickel at present has charge of the three new chapels of Trinity Church, Reading, Pa.

'82. David R. Horne is now an Esq., having recently been admitted to the Lehigh County Bar.

'82. Rev. Thomas M. Yundt has accepted a call to Wyandotte, Kansas.

Exchange Notices.

The *Wittenberger* is a nicely printed and well-edited little monthly and we rather like it.

The *Institute Orio* desires to know whether we will exchange. Dear *Orio*, please read your answer in the stars.

Robert J. Burdette, Bill Nye and Eugene Field will contribute articles to the Christmas number of the Chicago *Rambler*.

The *Epoch* is a new exchange published at the University of the Pacific. With Shakespeare, let us ask, "What's in a name?"

The *Carthaginian* contains matter more of local than general interest. Some general news would no doubt be acceptable to its readers.

The recent numbers of the *Princetonian* contained very readable articles pertinent to the Princeton-Yale championship football game.

In a recent number of the *National Educator*, Dr. A. R. Horne prints a picture of Muhlenberg College and gives a brief history of the same.

The *Oak, Lily and Ivy* is the name of a paper published by

young ladies at Milford, Mass. Why not add "Daisy?" "It's English, you know."

Hamilton College Monthly, edited exclusively by the "giddy girls," always contains an abundance of literary articles, and its local department is at least amusing.

The *University Magazine*, published semi-monthly by the students of the University of Pennsylvania, has been discontinued and a weekly paper will take its place.

The *Lutherville Seminarian* is again with us and we feel better. The last number is up to the standard. Of course it contains much about the boys as usual,—but then, why shouldn't it?

The November Number of the *Pennsylvania College Monthly* has an interesting article on "The Decline of the Literary Societies." Few journals have a better local department and the other departments are well edited.

The *University Review*, a new exchange, published at the University of Kansas, approaches the literary monthlies in size. Its articles are numerous and indicate talent and care in their composition; but its typography should be improved.

The sprightly *Hesperian*, a semi-monthly from the University of Nebraska, is one of our recent exchanges, and certainly one of the most welcome. It is esthetic in appearance and its contents are just what the average student wishes to read. Its exchange column is not excelled by any college paper in the country. The editor of this department is at once spicy, witty, satirical and interesting.

From the *Hagerstown Seminary Monthly* Locals:

What is pastry?

Tip is getting feeble and old.

Blanche got a box and got asthma.

What are you chewing? Do let your jaws rest.

Elsie cried until her eyes got sore. Good-bye, Elsie.

Elsie says you can love more than one girl, but only one boy.

Ruby said, Girls do you think the gas will combusticate tonight?

How strange that we vary so much in size, in age, in knowledge, in beauty, in grace. That some cry so much, some laugh so much, some eat so much.

Locals and Personals.

—"Now."

—Serenades.

—Balls and Parties.

—Oysters *versus* Ice Cream.

—"This week is two weeks ago."

—The MONTHLY wishes all "A Merry Christmas."

—Don't forget that New Year calls are not in vogue.

—No examinations this term. *Hinc illae lachrymae.*

—He who excuses himself unasked, accuses himself, Mr. K.

—John, *did* you forget your overcoat on the night of the serenade?

—Even some of the most bashful boys had a "wing" on Thanksgiving.

—The Freshmen should soon learn that the recitation rooms are not nurseries.

—It is said that not a single Prep was unable to locate Turkey on Thanksgiving.

—The Sophonian and Enterpean Literary Societies are both in a flourishing condition.

—Was it Oberly that asked Dr. W. if there were any English translations to Xenophon?

—Someone suggests that the Preps make so much noise in the halls to appear prominent.

—Mr. Weaver, '86, has gone home on account of sickness and will not return before next term.

—That was a serious mistake Mr. Fetter made in handing in a love-letter instead of his composition.

—Mr. Heil thinks the letters are misprinted in German when he don't know how to pronounce them.

—What Junior's undue modesty causes him to refer to Bellona as a *he*. Was he thinking of Bologna?

Prof.—"Who were our ancestors?" (referring to Eastern Pennsylvania.) Mr. Brown—"Adam and Eve."

—When Dr. W—— tells the Freshies to "hold their peace" and calls "attention," some bad boys always answer "March." They do sometimes *march*.

—Weaver, whilst debating on the subject of the whipping-post, startled the boys by saying that he knew how it worked!

—Doctor Sadtler's family removed to their new home in Baltimore on the 4th inst. The best wishes of the students attend them.

—Kramlich declared in chemistry that in making charcoal seven-fifths of the weight was lost! How's that for Mathematics?

—Prof. to Juniors—"Gentlemen, do not attempt to make a recitation in Calculus depending on your muscle." The heavyweight smiles.

—Whilst the class was busy translating the song of the bell, one of the irrepressibles said he couldn't see what this had to do with the clock.

—Mr. S. (reciting Geometry)—"These two 'pi's' will disappear, Professor." Prof.—"I have no doubt they would if you were at dinner."

—George Richards, '87, thought he couldn't work a certain chemical problem unless he had the symbol for broken bricks, and told the Professor so.

—The precocious Freshman thinks that skating on a lake without ice is not so funny after all. After he was drawn out of that lake its sediment was considerably diminished.

—The married Junior wrote in a German essay that he drank "beer" during vacation. The Professor on reading it substituted "milk," and now they never speak as they pass by.

—A certain Prep went to the theatre for the first time and by mistake went up the stage stair-case. Nothing slow about the Preps, especially this one when coming down from the stage assisted by a friend and a club.

—German Prof. (to Mr. Nicholas translating Evangeline)—"What! don't you know the German for 'my dear'?"

Mr. N.—"I never court in German, Professor." The class rush out and pull their hair in agony.

—As the Christmas season draws near a remarkable zeal is displayed on the part of some of the students in Sunday School work. Some even teach in two schools. Is it the same motive that makes our attendance increase, and the scholars so regular as this great festival draws near? Doth the student like candy? Aye, verily.

—At last the Freshman culprit has been discovered. Prof. Bauman captured two of Mr. Coleman's marbles which he returned on being promised by Mr. C. that after this he will play on the street with the other little boys.

—One of the boys distinguished himself in the Greek room by declaring that he could not tell the *mustard* of the Greeks if he had ten *stomachs* and capped the climax by declaring that Thomas Jefferson wrote the Decalogue.

—Rumor has it that Keuhner is a great patron of nature's sweet restorer. "Sleep that knits up the ravell'd sleeve of care." Either he has no care or some one else does his knitting, for his regularity at chapel shows a flaw in the argument somewhere.

—Scene and seen: A bashful Freshman walking under the full moon with a maiden.

Fresh—"Miss S., do you love the moon?"

Maiden—"Yes; don't you, Mr. G.?"

Fresh—"I wish I were the moon!"

—Seip cannot be accused of being a "Lardy dah" as far as this one phrase of the old song is concerned—"Not a penny in his pocket." Every Sunday finds him tramping up Linden street with about two pounds of coppers in his pocket. He is treasurer of the First Ward Mission Sunday School.

—Grahn has made startling progress in the subject of astronomy and has written several short treatises on the moon entitled, "The Green Cheese Theory Upheld," "Twinkle, Twinkle, little Star, an Anachronism" and "The Lovely Lovableness of Madam Luna." We now understand the meaning of "moon struck."

—We are glad to be able to report that A. Sadtler's severe attack of deafness has reached a sudden and gratifying conclusion. It seems to be classed in the category of "none so deaf as those who won't hear." He has left us for a new field, where his friends wish him success. We hope to meet again some day, if not in this world, in —— Baltimore.

—The trio of '87, whose kind-heartedness leads them sometimes even to invite snow-balls to enter the German room, should remember that as inanimate objects they have no soul for the beautiful and awe-inspiring inflections of the German language. They form rather a contrast, too, in their spotless purity, with the blacken and tarnished consciences of the aforesaid trio.

—Some of the boys who went to hear about the poor Indian came to the conclusion that we have some Indians nearer home that need attention—such for instance as put buttons in the hat (although with the laudable intention of donating them to the savages for tobacco stampers) and who got up to leave and put cigars in their mouths, before the benediction was pronounced.

—The next Lecture Course is bound to be a success. Below are a list of the speakers and their subjects:

Hon. W. A. Hassler.—"What I know about Satan."
Judge G. C. Pretz.—"The Old Eclipse B. B. Club."
Ernest Grahn, Esq.—"What I know about the Moon."
Rev. Henry Warmkessel.—"The Girls and their Curls."
Dr. W. W. Kramlich.—"The Y. M. C. A."
Clinton von Fetter.—"Matrimony and Mother-in-Lawism."

Come one, come all, and enjoy this rich literary treat.

—As Christmas approaches we see a marked change in the boys. The Freshies begin to think of another "stuff," provided they have already recovered from the effects of Thanksgiving Day. The Sophs in visions fair, see the night approaching, when they will again "see their grandmothers," and dream that a small-sized Pandemonium is let loose inside of them. The Juniors are by nature epicures, and would not for the world endanger their moustaches by so vulgar a thing as turkey. The Seniors, who feel that their dignity will not permit them to show too much pleasure in the approaching holiday, learnedly debate on trancendentalism and the prospects of the next Lecture Course.

—Every now and then we hear a "Vox dolorosa" lamenting the "good old times." Do you ever think, boys, that the golden age of our Alma Mater seems drawing to a close? No more rackets, no hazing, no serenades (to the immense delight, no doubt, of gouty old patres familias, the repose of boot-jack and bull-dog, and the preservation in intact health of our gentle and musically inclined Thomas Cats). Only Schmidt is heard in melancholy mood intoning a dirge on his piccolo—usually as the others get drowsy and the Land Man of Nursery Lore weighs down the refractory eyelids. "Things are not what they seem." This is the quiet that precedes a tempest. If these safety valves of harmless amusement become clogged, look out for a rumpus! Where is the M. C. Base Ball Club, the Glee Club, the lost tribes of Israel Fetter's shoe brush, etc., will somebody please answer?

The College World.

Lehigh's new chapel will cost $250,000.

Brown has made Latin and Greek elective.

Cornell has a "mock Congress" instead of literary societies.

Harvard has one thousand, six hundred and sixty-two students.

The University of Wisconsin has given up daily chapel exercises.

Heidelberg University will celebrate its 500th anniversary next August.

The President of Lehigh receives $12,000 per year. Yale pays $4,000.

More than one-fourth of the students in German Universities are Americans.

The University of Cincinnati building, valued at $75,000, was destroyed by fire.

Boston University has ninety-three instructors and six hundred and twenty students.

Yale has a Freshman class of 190; Cornell, 300; Princeton, 216; Dartmouth, 108.

James Russell Lowell has resumed his place as Professor of Belles-lettres at Harvard.

Texas gave another million acres of land to its University and voted $40,000 for buildings.

There are three college dailies in existence: *Yale News*, *Harvard Crimson* and *Cornell Sun*.

The presidents of California, Chicago, Vassar and Cornell Colleges have recently resigned.

The new Bryn Mawr College, built by the Society of Friends near Philadelphia, has been opened.

The average rate of admission at Harvard has increased from sixteen to nineteen years since 1834.

The University of Virginia has the most graduates in Congress; Harvard stands second, and Yale third.

Senator Leland Stanford, of California, has founded a University at Palo Alto, Cal., and endowed it with $4,000,000.

The largest University in Europe is Rudolf Albrecht's of

Vienna. It has two hundred and eighty-five professors and five thousand, two hundred and twenty-one students.

College Chestnuts.

Vassar girls are said to be so modest that they will not work on improper fractions.

Prof. in Chemistry.—"Oxygen is an invisible gas, some of which you see in that bottle."

Butler's Analogy.—Mr. S., you may pass on to the "Future Life." Mr. S.—Not prepared.

Prof.—"Mr. L., are all bodies equally compressible?" L. (sadly but decidedly)—"No, sir; not everybody."

Prof.—"How dare you swear before me, sir?" Bright Fresh.—"How did I know you wanted to swear first?"

Senior—"I wonder if the moon is shining to-night?" Senior's girl—"Really, I don't know. I shall get a light and see."

Professor in Systematic Theology—"Where is the lesson to-day, gentlemen?" Student—"It begins at good angels and goes to the devil."

Prof.—"What planets were known to the ancients?" Student—"Well, sir, there were Venus and Jupiter, and (after a pause) I think the Earth, but I am not quite certain."

Professor (looking at his watch)—"As we have a few more minutes, I shall be glad to answer any question that anyone may wish to ask." Student—"What time is it, please?"

Professor, who is standing in the rear of a model turning a crank, "Now, gentlemen, this wheel, you see, is the driver, and that, the follower, and behind them is a crank!" Prolonged applause.

The musical Junior was carving at dinner and thought he must talk to the esthetic-looking angel on his right. "How do you like Beethoven?" asked he at a venture. "Well done," said she promptly, interested in the business of the hour.

"Your studies are costing me a great deal," said a father to his son, as he reached in his pocket for money to buy more books with." "I know it, father," replied the son, with some emotion, as he pocketed a $10 bill, "and I don't study hard, either."

Young Miss Philbius to Harvard oarsman—"I suppose you've read George Elliot's 'Mill on the Floss?" Harvard oarsman replies, suddenly interested—"Well, now, that's funny. I never heard of it, and I read all the sporting papers, too. Was George knocked out?"

A Professor of Systematic Divinity being unable to hear his class, the following notice was given: "The Professor being ill, requests me to say that the Seniors can keep on through Purgatory, and Juniors continue the Descent into Hell until further notice from the Professor."

Prof.—"Why does a duck put his head under the water?" Pupil—"For divers reasons." Prof.—"Next, you may tell why a duck puts his head under water?" Second pupil—"To liquidate his bill." Prof.—"And why does he go on land?" Second pupil—"To make a run on the bank."

She—"Do you make any reduction to clergymen?" Gallant Old Confectioner—"Always; are you a clergyman's wife?" She (blushing)—"Oh, no; I am not married." G. O. C. (becoming interested)—"Daughter, then?" She (blushing deeper)—"No, but I—I am engaged to a theological student."

Clara (in carriage with horse running away)—"Do you think you can stop him with one hand, George?" Senior (with teeth set)—"I d-don't think I c can st-stop him, b-but I c-can keep him in the r-road." Clara (with perfect confidence)—"Very well, try it another mile, and then if he doesn't stop use both hands."

Proprietor of sporting goods house (to College Freshman who has just purchased a complete base ball outfit)—Anything else to-day, sir? Freshman—H'm do you keep base ball literature? Proprietor—Oh, yes, everything ever written. Freshman—Well, you might give me a copy of "The Rise and Fall of the Roman Umpire."

Silence never yet betrayed anyone.—*Rivarde.*

Mamie Dickens, eldest daughter of the novelist, has written a biography of her father.

Vassar College is going to introduce a semi-military drill for the benefit of the girls. The chief command will be: "Attention! Remove your gum!"

STATISTICS OF THE CLASS OF '86.

Name.	Age.	Weight.	Height.	Profession.	Fav. Study.	Fav. Amuse't.	Politics.
Fox,	21 Years.	135 Lbs.	5 Feet 6 Inches.	Theology.	German.	Music.	Democrat.
Jefferis,	21 "	164 "	5 " 7 "	Theology.	Latin.	Music.	Repub'an.
Keever,	21 "	123 "	5 " 3 "	Undecided.	Philosophy.	Base Ball.	Repub'an.
Kistler,	21 "	125 "	5 " 6½ "	Undecided.	Amer. Lit're.	Dancing.	Repub'an.
Kohler,	20 "	135 "	5 " 6 "	Undecided.	Moral Phil'y.	Boating.	Repub'an.
Kretschmann,	19 "	147 "	6 " 0 "	Theology.	Greek.	Base Ball.	Repub'an.
Loder,	20 "	152 "	5 " 10½ "	Theology.	Philosophy.	Whist.	Repub'an.
Nicholas,	24 "	130 "	5 " 6 "	Law.	Anglo Saxon.	Star Gazing.	Mugwump.
Potteiger,	21 "	147 "	5 " 10 "	Law.	Greek.	Girls.	Democrat.
Prediger,	20 "	136 "	5 " 6 "	Politics.	German.	Rambling.	Repub'an.
Reyer,	20 "	175 "	5 " 11 "	Law.	Calculus.	Opera.	Democrat.
Schmidt,	19 "	125 "	5 " 7 "	Theology.	Psychology.	Chess.	Democrat.
Snyder,	21 "	165 "	5 " 8 "	Law.	Shakespeare.	Athletics.	Greenback.
Waidelich,	25 "	138 "	5 " 8 "	Undecided.	Latin.	Chestnuts.	Democrat.
Warmkessel,	22 "	145 "	5 " 6 "	Undecided	Latin.	Foot Ball.	Repub'an.
Weaver,	24 "	140 "	5 " 11 "	Theology.	History.	Music.	Repub'an.

Average Age, 21⅓ Years. Average Weight, 142½ Pounds. Average Height, 5 Feet 8 Inches.

I Doubt It.

When a pair of red lips are upturned to your own,
With no one to gossip about it,
Do you pray for endurance to let them alone?
Well, maybe you do---but I doubt it.

When a sly little hand you're permitted to seize,
With a velvety softness about it,
Do you think you can drop it with never a squeeze?
Well, maybe you do---but I doubt it.

When a tapering waist is in reach of your arm,
With a wonderful plumpness about it,
Do you argue the point twixt the good and the harm?
Well, maybe you do---but I doubt it.

And if by these tricks you should capture a heart,
With a woman's sweetness about it,
Will you guard it, and keep it, and act the good part?
Well, maybe you will---but I doubt it. ---Yale Lit.

Only a Hair.

Pass the butter gently, Mabel,
Shove it lightly through the air;
In the corner of the dish, love,
You will find a nut-brown hair.

What fond mem'ries it awakens,
Of the days ere we were wed,
When upon my good coat collar,
Oft was laid your little head.

Lovingly I stroked those tresses,
In the happy days gone by;
Now I strike them every meal time,
In the butter or the pie. ---Ex.

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MUHLENBERG MONTHLY.

"*LITTERAE SINE INGENIO VANAE.*"

VOL. III. ALLENTOWN, PA., JANUARY, 1886. No. 5.

PRESIDENT SEIP'S INAUGURATION.*

OUR NEW PRESIDENT INSTALLED INTO OFFICE BEFORE A LARGE AND CULTURED AUDIENCE.

St. John's Lutheran Church was filled to its utmost capacity on the evening of January 6, when Rev. Professor Theodore L. Seip was formally inaugurated President of Muhlenberg College. The large audience attested the interest which the people have in the welfare of the College, and their regard for its new President. Many of the most distinguished men of the Lutheran Church were present.

At half-past seven o'clock, Rev. Dr. Repass, pastor of the church, entered the chancel. He was followed by Rev. Dr. Muhlenberg, the first President of the College; Rev. G. F. Spieker, Rev. Dr. Schaeffer, President of the Lutheran Theological Seminary at Philadelphia; Rev. Wm. Rath, President of the Board of Trustees of Muhlenberg College; Rev. Dr. Krotel, President of the Ministerium; and last entered President-elect Seip. The Board of Trustees, the Faculty of the College, the Alumni and the students now marched through the centre aisle to seats reserved for them in the front part of the church. The exercises were opened with an anthem by the Choir, Prof. C. F. Herrmann presiding at the organ. Rev. Dr. Repass conducted the worship, using portions of the Evening Service of the Church Book. The addresses were then delivered, after which Rev. G. F. Spieker, pastor of St. Michael's Church, offered a prayer in the German language. An anthem by the Choir, followed by the long meter doxology and the benediction, closed the exercises in the Church. A largely attended reception was held at the President's College residence. The following is the order of exercises and the addresses in full:

DELIVERY OF THE CHARGE.

BY REV. PROF. F. A. MUHLENBERG, D. D.

LADIES AND GENTLEMEN OF ALLENTOWN, FATHERS AND BRETHREN: — In the kind Providence of God eighteen years have passed since we met, for the first time, in the Court House of this beautiful city to inaugurate the professors of Muhlenberg College. The present surroundings vividly recall to mind that memorable occasion. There is the same variety in the audience now as then. With joyful emotions again we behold here aged and youthful clergymen of the Lutheran and other Christian denominations; Trustees of the College, with many of the Alumni; revered and influential representatives of the Synod of Pennsylvania; gentlemen of the bench, the bar and the medical profession; citizens of Allentown, not belonging to the so-called learned avocations, all manifestly interested in the welfare of their College; and last, as the jeweled crown of the assembly, fair ladies of gentle culture and warm affections.

We have been brought together this evening with the same object in view, the cause of the College, in this consecrated House of God. At that time, the Lutherans of Eastern Pennsylvania, especially those holding allegiance to the venerable Ministerium of our State, had made arrangements for locating a College in this place, to promote the interests of the Church, and the descendants of those Germans, who even before, but much more after the arrival of William Penn, had labored zealously and industriously to promote the welfare and honor of our noble State.

Eighty years before, their ancestors, in conjunction with their Reformed brethren and other Christians, supported by such eminent patriots as Dr. Benjamin Franklin and Dr. Benjamin Rush, had secured a charter, with the grant of many thousand acres of land, from the Legislature of our State, to found a Christian College at Lancaster, named after the great philosopher and receiving his kindly gifts; in its essential features, a close imitation of the honored University of Pennsylvania. They endeavored to warm it into active life and to maintain its vitality; but the unfavorable times, want of sufficient funds, and other causes, which cannot now be given in detail, prevented at that time the successful execution of the scheme which at first seemed to promise so favorable an issue.

Other plans were tried after this by our

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later ancestors; imbued, like their predecessors, with the love of religion and letters, characteristic of the German race from the time of the Reformation; but they met with but partial success. Thus sixty years passed by. In the meanwhile the funds of the first College had increased by prudent management to such an extent as to authorize further efforts in behalf of Christian education. The resultant of these, in a few words, was the dissolution of the old institution with its complex charter; the amicable separation of its two chief German factors by appropriate legislative action; the division of the funds between the Lutheran College at Gettysburg and the Reformed at Mercersburg, subsequently by mutual agreement of the parties removed to Lancaster, and the perpetuation of the name "Franklin" in the new title of the one and a Professorship of the other. Though the educational interests of the German Church in Pennsylvania were extended by these arrangements, most of our people were not wholly satisfied, though they acquiesced, from necessity, in this connection with Pennsylvania College for the higher education of their children.

A shorter interval of seventeen years succeeded the former one. The generous contributions of our people founded a second Professorship in Pennsylvania College in the confident expectation of reaping valuable results from the connection. Difficulties, however, of another kind unexpectedly arose; the fair bond of union, wrought with so much labor, from which many of us expected so many good results, was violently dissevered. Then the time finally came for the Synod to have its own College; the transfer was made to this highly favored spot where Lutherans and others of German descent or affiliation are found in countless clusters; where there is money in abundance to aid, hearts to feel, and hands to labor in its behalf; and a sufficient number of promising young men needing and ready to receive the higher Christian culture thus placed within their reach. Nor would it be either just or generous now or at any time to say aught against Pennsylvania College; for she aided us in return for the endowment received at our hands in the education of many of our ablest and most successful ministers and laymen during our temporary connection with her; gave to our College three excellent Professors, including the one recently and deservedly elevated to the Presidency, and but lately sent a most valuable gift to our Seminary in Philadelphia: the scholarly and Christian incumbent of the "Norton Professorship." We do not and will not forget these services; but as in the judgment of the Church and in actual results, the location of the College at Allentown has been attended with such manifest blessings, we freely express the hope that here, like "Noah's weary dove," it may find a permanent resting place, and that in the bosom of this kindly community she may be cared for, and well cared for, in the future of her advancing manhood as she has been in the period of her youth.

Nor have the words *well cared for* been used hastily or without sufficient reason. It is true, all has not been done here which was expected, but of what human effort can this be said. Where human laborers are concerned, fallible and short-sighted, and not furnished with means equal to their wishes, there must always be a great difference between the aim and the end. This holds true, no less with reference to our youngest than it does of our oldest institutions. But with due allowance for this, it must be said you did well. My own residence of nearly ten years' duration in the midst of you enables me to give this testimony in your behalf. Since that time the retrospect of that period has often brought back into consciousness pleasant memories of your useful labors. Your time, your energies, your money were freely given to aid the College in its work. Generously did you surrender, without a pecuniary equivalent, without a single refusal, so far as I remember, your stock for which you subscribed at the origin of the College; you gave without complaint, when called upon, funds for books, furniture, apparatus, repairs of the building, an organ for the chapel, lectures and magazines. The varied plans of endowment with which, from necessity, not from pleasure, we were obliged to torment you, met with a ready response and continually increasing liberality.

The progression began with units, increased to tens, then to twenties, to hundreds, thousands; until the grand climax was reached by the endowment of a Professorship bearing the names of the worthy donors. Besides this, you aided the authorities of the institution by your presence at the public exercises, and your interest so increased in these that one building after another became too small for the assembled crowds; and without distinction of class, denomination or race, you also sent your children to be trained within the walls of this centre of light amid your substantial habitations. Most of these things were matters of personal observation with

me when it was my privilege to dwell among you, and I have no doubt, my worthy and laborious successor in office, who has lately left you, would give similar testimony, if it had been allowed him to be present on this interesting occasion. It is my pleasant duty therefore to render you thanks for what you have done, and to solicit your undiminished interest and active efforts in behalf of the College in the future. It is sure to be given; for character for good does not readily change, but becomes stronger by each successive act in the same direction, and you have the additional advantage of occupying an elevation in education, whence you can command a wider and more extensive prospect than when you stood on the plain at the commencement of the enterprise; and you can also look to the loftier heights above and on the other side of you yet to be reached, radiant with the unchanging starlight. What we mean by this is, that you have better reason for increased interest and co-operation in this work now than you had eighteen years since. It is no longer an experiment. We ventured the prediction at the outset, basing it upon the necessity for its existence; the laying of its foundations, in prayer and faith in God, and for his glory; the manifest approval of his providence in the measures taken in its behalf; and the active and harmonious efforts of so many willing hearts and hands; that it would be a success. And with devout thankfulness to Almighty God, after the lapse of nearly one-fifth of a century, we can say that the prediction has been verified. The Alumni of the College now number upwards of two hundred, who have been sent forth for the lasting benefit of our Church, State and Country, and are now occupying high and important positions as Professors of Theology in our Seminaries, Professors and Instructors in our Colleges and Schools, as legislators, lawyers, physicians, as pastors of our Churches in Eastern and Western Pennsylvania and elsewhere, or as editors, writers in prose and poetry. Nor have they in these posts done discredit to themselves or the Alma Mater who so carefully superintended their education. This subject would furnish much to encourage, if the circumstances of the occasion did not forbid enlargement. It is enough to say that very few of the entire number already sent out have been found who did not successfully meet and fulfil the arduous requirements of their varied and responsible positions. Indeed the speaker has often been equally surprised and gratified to learn of their marked success in labors and in letters, and of their excellence in these respects, even when compared with those who had enjoyed, apparently, far higher advantages for personal improvement. And with your permission let me close this thought with the expression of the high gratification with which the perusal of the recent letters from the Fatherland of a former Alumnus of this institution, dear to many of you, was accompanied.

Nor is this the only, but it is the principal feature. Yet the success in the way of endowment, within the course of these few years, will compare quite favorably with that of others, who have been toiling in the same direction for more than twice or thrice as long, and the number of students graduated in this brief period, annually, was parallel with that of Harvard in the earlier years of its existence, perhaps during the first century. It is therefore not inappropriate, it occurs to me, at this point to suggest that if your labors were so useful in the infancy of the College, and have met with such gratifying success, will they not be so in a still greater degree if you continue and increase that interest you have heretofore manifested, and these kindly benefactions, so that the institution in this third stage of its existence, which we are gathered together to inaugurate, may with freedom from all embarrassment plume its wings for a higher, grander and sublimer flight towards the stars.

There is no better legacy to leave for your children, friends, Church, country and race than a well-endowed and efficient Christian College. It is a perennial spring of living waters. Harvard and Yale in New England, the University of Pennsylvania, and Washington and Jefferson College in our own State, to name but a few, as indices of the work of all the fair sisters laboring harmoniously together in the domain of Christian culture, have done more through their regiments of graduates for our holy religion, our country and the world, than all the treasures of Gould or Vanderbilt. It is wise to spend our wealth, not on thankless heirs, or for purposes alien to everything that is good, but in such a way that it will return interest in perpetuity in both worlds.

The College, as we have intimated, has passed through two planes of elevation in her upward course and is now entering upon her third. The exercises and becoming ceremonies of this evening are all intended to introduce to you the regularly appointed leader of this new march, the Rev. Prof. Theodore L. Seip. He needs no special commendation

from me in your presence. In some respects you know him better than myself, for he has been with you for many years; in others, my knowledge will be but a supplement to yours. He was a student at Pennsylvania College, when our Synod was in close union with it, during the period of my Professorship there. During his four years' course as a student, he was always distinguished for his fidelity in the discharge of duty and the probity of his morals. He was graduated at the completion of the period with honor; with the esteem of his instructors and the affection of his fellow-students. With the ministry in view as a profession, he subsequently passed through our Theological Seminary in Philadelphia, and received a thorough training under its able corps of Professors, one of whom with undiminished energy still imparts most valuable instruction within its walls; two others, one the President of the Ministerium, the other of the Seminary, are with us to assist in installing their former pupil into his new position, and the remaining two, after lives of varied usefulness, have gone to their reward.

After the completion of his theological studies in Philadelphia, he identified himself with the College, rendered me efficient aid in its first organization; in the arrangement of its course of studies, and in its diversified labors and anxieties; became Principal of the Preparatory Department; then Assistant Professor of Greek; subsequently rendered aid in other branches; became Professor of Latin; finally was elected Professor of the Greek language, and having proved himself competent and faithful in each and all of these, has been elevated by the unanimous vote of the Board of Trustees, to the highest position in their gift, the honorable and responsible office of President of the College; *primus into pares*, not in a theological but literary signification.

But in addition to the ripe experience he gained, by continuous association with others, in the discipline and instruction of the students from the very commencement of the institution, he also labored for its welfare in other directions. At a time when the successive agents employed by the Board of Trustees to collect money for the endowment of the College, had become disgusted with the work in consequence of its difficulty; and it was not possible to procure others of a suitable character, the Professor yielded to the solicitation of some of his friends who had learned of his efficiency in the Christian and Sanitary Commissions, among our soldiers during the late civil war, and consented to undertake the work. The history of that campaign cannot be told in a few words; it must suffice to say in a summary that he prosecuted the unwelcome service with persistent energy and intelligent zeal at great personal sacrifice of ease and comfort; in all kinds of weather, in all parts of our Synodical territory; and whilst making himself well acquainted with the people and the field to be cultivated, he added many thousands of dollars to the endowment fund. For these successful toils, he is justly entitled to the lasting gratitude of the friends of the College and the Church.

And though his ancestors and himself cannot boast, like the ancient Athenians, of being authochthonous in Lehigh county, they can justly claim that they were born on this soil which they also have helped to improve; hence, he, from his knowledge of the character, habits and wants of the people, and kindred origin with them, will be the individual well qualified to labor most intelligently and industriously for their welfare. The excellence of his moral and religious charac ter; his manly vigor and enthusiasm for his work; his genial disposition and latent power, susceptible of great development, complete the picture of the gentleman who is to be the leader with you, my Christian friends, in making this third period in the history of the College memorable for its brilliancy. If we did not fail in expecting and predicting success at the outset of the work, when it was encompassed with difficulties, surely we may promise you richer fruits when the present outlook is so favorable.

And now, my dear friend and President-elect, the special duty must be attended to, intended in my selection, for which the preceding remarks were designed to be preparatory. A befitting charge is to be given to you upon the assumption of the responsible and honorable office to which you have been elected, and which you have surely deserved by your long and faithful labors in behalf of the College.

There are occasions in the life of every one of unusual importance to him and to others, when by the change of circumstances, new and serious obligations are laid upon his shoulders. It is useful, indeed necessary for him, at such a time to weigh carefully the new relations he is about to assume, the new duties and risks therewith connected; and to arm himself with the requisite principles and courage to sustain him in his new position, and to carry him to a successful result. Those also interested in his work and himself, whether it be the Divine Being or his minis-

tering angels, the temporary representatives of lawful authority, or his relatives and friends, will be anxious to aid him with their encouraging words that he may come off victor in the contest.

Thus Joshua, when succeeding Moses as the chosen leader of the hosts of Israel, before their entrance into the promised land, was exhorted by God himself to be "very courageous," and to depart neither to the right hand nor to the left from the words contained in the law, but "to meditate therein day and night" that thus he might make his way prosperous and have good success. Our Divine Redeemer, likewise, immediately before his triumphant departure from earth, gave his weighty commission in a few significant words to his chosen apostles with the promise of his constant presence and aid. David also, in his last hours, gave the most solemn and affectionate counsels to his successor on the throne, his wise son Solomon, and Paul earnestly "charged" his own beloved son in the faith to witness a good confession in imitation of his glorious Lord.

Nor has this rule, thus sanctioned by our holy religion, ever been departed from among men. It has passed into a custom in all governments to induct with suitable instructions and appropriate ceremonies those who have succeeded to an important office by hereditary right; or been elected by the voice of the people. It is also based upon propriety, both for the individual himself and those in whose behalf he enters upon the important trust. By this means they become better acquainted with each other's position and responsibilities, and give a public acknowledgment or confession of their willingness to help each other to assume all the grave responsibilities of the station, and to discharge them all with due fidelity.

This is, therefore, my dear friend, one of the most important events of your life; now when you are about signifying, in a public and formal way, your willingness to take upon you all the solemn duties of the high position to which you have been elevated by the Board of Trustees, and to be inducted into the office with the ceremonies usual on such occasions.

It is scarcely necessary for me to remind you of the great importance and difficulty of the situation. It has been my lot to have had intercourse with a considerable number of Presidents of Colleges; to have read or heard the history of the administration of others, and to have occupied the office myself for a series of years "under protest," in opposition to a resolution at no time to be either "virtual or actual President of any College." The voice of the Church induced me to consent, contrary to my wishes, to occupy the position, for the purpose of aiding in the establishment of this institution, for a few years, and after holding it for more than twice the promised period, with the experience thus gained, and antecedent convictions, my views about it are not expressed at random.

It is no light matter to educate *one* immortal soul. It is still more difficult to rear an entire family of such beings so as to qualify them fully for the successful discharge of their duties in this world and happiness in the next. This difficulty is great even with your own, but when you think of a collegiate family of such immortal beings, very many in numbers and not belonging to yourself, of different ages, varied home-training, peculiar dispositions, removed from the restraints of the domestic circle, and of an age when they are the most exposed to peril, the most difficult to manage, because not disposed to listen to the counsels of their superiors; the Professor, but especially the President, upon whom the chief responsibility will rest, will be often forced to exclaim almost in despair: "Who is sufficient for these things?" Besides, the presiding officer will know, both from his own experience and that of others, that many young men have been ruined at our public institutions, and that the fond mother and disappointed father will blame him with these results, though perfectly innocent. They will not think that more persons are ruined in private life than at the Christian College, because the young generally enjoy more careful supervision and instruction there than at home; nor of the fact that the danger to students often diminishes with the size of the place, and that the solitary monastery is as liable to the arts of the tempter as the most crowded abodes. They will not think that there is danger to the young everywhere; not that it is less, only more conspicuous at College because of the greater publicity; and thus, with the knowledge of these prevalent views, the fears of the Head of it become intensified. Neither parents, nor associate instructors, nor trustees, nor the general public, are at all times lenient in their judgments. The censoriousness of men will never be fully silenced by the most conscientious and incessant discharge of duty.

Besides the necessity of caring successfully and wisely for the physical, intellectual and religious education of this large family, there is also connected with the situation the burden of an extended correspondence, and

which none but the President can discharge; arrangements for the public exercises; presence at the meetings of the Trustees; regular and irregular visits to pastors in behalf of the College; and that heavy weight hung about the neck of the Chief Officer of the College in modern times, very much to his disadvantage and discomfort: the collecting of funds for its more complete endowment. Add to these multifarious duties the general care of the buildings and grounds, the arrangement of the studies with the Faculty, the daily and nightly anxieties for the students and the College in the session and vacation, and there is always the prospect before him of constant, wearisome and thankless toil. Hear how President Quincy, in his able and extended History of Harvard University, speaks of those who occupied this position at Cambridge, in words like these: that for the most eminent of the gentlemen who served their generation faithfully in their office; "able, earnest men, learned beyond the measure of their contemporaries," there was this issue, "after years of duty unexceptionably fulfilled;" "thankless labor, unrequited service, arrearages unpaid, posthumous applause, a doggerel dirge and a Latin epitaph."

If you were a novice in the business of the instruction and discipline of students, it would be hazardous to utter in your presence such unwelcome truths. You would be disposed, perhaps, even at this stage of the proceedings, to decline entering into the hazardous business. But we know that you are not a novice, but on the contrary one who has counted the cost in advance of entering upon the work, in the light of the long experience acquired by years of successful intercourse with students; and that you are aware of the difficulties and dangers which are looming up from the horizon in front of you. You will therefore not shrink back; but whilst fully conscious of the turbulent sea in front of you, over which you must guide the frail ship, satisfied that you have assumed the post, not by any unhallowed impulse of your own, but urged on by the course of God's providence, expressed in various ways, as well as by the voice of the Church, you will go forward as other good men have done under similar circumstances, and say with them: "Woe is me if I refuse to heed this authoritative call."

This thought will often sustain you, as it did Luther, under similar circumstances. But we ought not to refrain from mentioning, for your encouragement and comfort, several other grounds of support, which will not fail to keep you in the critical moments of your future career as President of the College.

It is impossible for us to escape labor and responsibility in this world. It has been imposed upon us as necessary for our existence, but mercifully also for our happiness. The idle man is the most unhappy man; and if we must labor, and there is only a difference in the choice, how much better to labor in the noble cause of education than for those selfish objects which constitute the aim of most men. How much better to labor for the soul than the body. How much better to train souls for high and holy purposes on earth, and also in imitation of the Great Teacher, our Master, for eternal happiness in heaven. This will be your work; a mere continuation of those toils in which you have already been greatly successful, only a more advanced and higher stage of it. It would be a sufficient compensation for all the labors of life to be the means of educating one individual to be the source of blessing to his fellow-men; and to secure his own happiness in the eternal world. The Christian teacher and scholar has higher aims than to amass a colossal fortune for mere display, or the gratification of personal vanity; this cannot be done in his vocation; but at the sacrifice of all these gains in other pursuits, and all other worldly honors, he devotes his labors to the soul and is satisfied. What a grand subject for contemplation as to your future work, however wearisome and protracted it may be, to be the means of rearing, like Socrates, by his personal influence, one such noble soul as the "divine" Plato, whose power in philosophy has been felt in all the subsequent ages; or to have aided in the preparation, like Gamaliel, of one Paul of Tarsus. What a satisfaction in the progress of your unselfish labors; what a cheering consolation at its close! Worthy of everlasting honor, those teachers; who in our beloved Lutheran Church, aided in the education of such men as Luther and Melanchthon, the main pillars of the Reformation; Gustavus Adolphus, one of the most able military defenders of the cause of Protestantism; Francke, the pious founder of the Orphan House at Halle; and Christian Swartz, the saintly missionary for nearly fifty years on the glowing sands and "coral strands" of India. The work of the Christian scholar, whether in an humble or more exalted sphere, whether the educator of one or more, never dies; but like the majestic Ganges or Amazon, flows onward increasing in volume until it mingles with and is lost in the boundless ocean.

Other grounds of support and other modes of relief under the pressure, which you are destined certainly to feel, in some aspects greater, in others less than heretofore, but always sufficient, might be suggested, but they are left to your own reflections, as we must hasten to a close; they will readily arise at the proper time and we will leave them for that occasion; but one we must bring forward, the last, but the highest; most certain, the best. That source of support and relief which is always ready, always sufficient; and efficient in all times, all places, and all circumstances for all persons, is found in the words of one of the Sweet Singers of Israel: "I will look unto the hills whence cometh my help: my help cometh from the Lord, who made heaven and earth." That same unchangeable Being, almighty in power, infinite in wisdom, boundless in love, who was the "refuge and dwelling place" of his people under the old covenant, is Christ, our Redeemer, and the Great Captain of our Salvation under the new. As he assigns us our positions in his army, and calls upon us to consider it one of the highest honors to endure much suffering and labor for Him and His cause, He adds with these the promise: "I will never leave thee nor forsake thee." As He stood by and cheered His servant Paul in his long confinement at Caesarea, in the dungeon of Phillippi, in his perilous voyage and shipwreck on the Mediterranean, in the Mamertine prison at Rome, and final martyrdom in the Eternal City. So we may be sure He will be with each one, and all of His servants, when they are faithful in the posts of labor to which He has called them. We do not doubt your call to the high position you will shortly and fully occupy; nor the Christian character of the work; nor its connection with the interests of the Master's Kingdom; therefore we can assure you of the continuance of the Divine favor and support. Our Christian Colleges, and our own among the number, claim to have been instituted and maintained for "Christ and his Church," and this motto is displayed upon their banners. It occurred to me to look over, for this occasion, the various addresses which were delivered at the inauguration of the first Professors, in the year 1867. The unanimity with which, without any pre-concert on the part of their authors, all brought out the idea of a Christian College; laid the foundation of their hopes of success in faith in the triune God and his word, and in prayer to Him; struck me as something remarkable. This was the tone with which the President of the Board of Trustees at that time, the Hon. Robert E. Wright, who deserves so much from the friends of the College for his long, valuable and unselfish labors in its behalf, began and concluded his charge; it was maintained somewhat in a higher key in the succeeding addresses, and the closing prayer of the former pastor of St. Paul's, now removed to the "mansions of eternal rest," for "this new centre of liberal, Christian education," closed up the beautiful harmony. That prayer invoked the Divine blessing upon "the institution, its teachers and its students forever." Under such happy auspices was our institution inaugurated, and it has kept up that character ever since.

Your inaugural, we feel assured, will not depart from these principles, for you have been acting in accordance with them ever since the organization of the College. Your future course as President will only be a more hearty and intensified earnestness of purpose in upholding and extending them; and hence you may confidently expect a continuance of that blessing from heaven, which it has already manifestly enjoyed, and the full reward of your toils. You will be authorized to say, with the Great Bernhard, of Saxe-Weimer, out of the midst of the Protestant reverses, his own trials and labors, with which he was encompassed, as with a dense cloud: "The Lord will not desert me," and with him you will thus reap the reward of your faith: complete deliverance.

The College, over which you are to preside, is one of those beacon lights, reaching with greater or less intensity of brightness, in a continuous line, along the course of human history for more than three and a half centuries, back to the days of the Reformation in Germany; and the present effulgence of light in our world is due to the Christian institutions of learning and the Christian Churches, which have been steadily removing the gross darkness among the people. Thus may our College during your Presidency, with the aid of your esteemed associate Professors, under the management of its able Board of Trustees; supported and sustained by our people throughout this highly favored region, like a glittering diamond, ever send forth its beautiful rays to bless our Church, our State, and the world at large.

INSTALLATION ADDRESS.

By Rev. G. F. Krotel, D. D.

Ladies and Gentlemen, Friends of Muhlenberg College: — When the first President of Muhlenberg College, who has just

addressed you, and his colleagues of the Faculty were inaugurated, in the year 1867, in the presence of a large concourse of citizens of Allentown, as well as of friends that had come from a distance, it was deemed appropriate that the Evangelical Lutheran Ministerium of Pennsylvania and adjacent States, commonly called the Synod of Pennsylvania, should also be represented, to tender its good wishes for the prosperity of the young institution, and the success of the new Faculty. It was my privilege, as President of the Synod, at that time, to offer these congratulations, and to take part in the impressive exercises that marked the beginning of Muhlenberg College. In the Providence of God I again have the honor to appear before you, after so many years, to represent the Synod, which sustains closer relations to this institution than it did at that time, and can speak of Muhlenberg College as its own, as it could not in the year 1867.

As we look back upon these years, we have abundant reason to congratulate ourselves that the College has accomplished so much, and that the result so amply justifies the faith and enterprise of those who called it into being. While we give all the glory to Him without whom they labor in vain that build the house, we also gratefully remember the liberal and energetic hands that were unwearied in caring for this institution, and the scholarly and faithful instructors who have been so successful in fostering those living stones that are to give solidity and beauty to the Church and to the State. Their workmanship is recognized, not only in Allentown, but throughout the country, and men, who were trained here, have made themselves felt for good in every walk of life, and some of them have done such excellent work that they reflect no little honor upon the young institution that sent them forth.

Speaking for the Synod of Pennsylvania, I have special reasons to give expression to satisfaction, in view of the services rendered by this College. It has been conducted in accordance with the doctrines, usages and spirit of our Church, and has made its benign influence felt in many homes and in various professions. It has done its share in elevating the intellectual standard of our Church community and in teaching our people the value of sound learning. It has been the principal feeder of our Theological Seminary in Philadelphia, and many of our ministers look back with gratitude to the intellectual training they received in Muhlenberg College. When it is borne in mind, that the financial condition of this institution has never been what it ought to be, and that it is located between two of the best-endowed and most popular institutions of Pennsylvania, too much credit can not be given to the able and faithful men to whose wise and firm administration we owe so much.

The friends of the new College rejoiced when it received the name of "Muhlenberg," in honor of Henry Melchior Muhlenberg, deservedly called the Patriarch of Lutheranism in America; and they hailed it as a good omen when the distinguished gentleman who has just addressed you, a great-grandson of that Muhlenberg, became its first President. The fact that the managers of the College have called him to address you to-day, proves how thoroughly they appreciate his administration, marked by sound scholarship, and illustrated by the kindness and courtesy that characterize the Christian gentleman. During that formative period of the young institution, he stamped upon it an impress which will not be effaced.

He was succeeded by the Rev. Dr. Benjamin Sadtler, who had gained experience and reputation, not only as a preacher, pastor and scholar, but also as an instructor and administrator. The testimony, voluntarily and cheerfully given by his co-laborers, and by all who were associated with him in the management of the College, has already made known to the world how faithfully and successfully he walked in the footsteps of his predecessor, and how much he has done to place the institution in the favorable position which it occupies to-day. While we regret his unavoidable absence on this interesting occasion, we are glad to remember his services, and hope that he may be spared for years to witness the growth of the young tree for which he cared during such an important period of its life.

We are here to-day to witness the installation of the third President of Muhlenberg College. He does not come as a stranger, for he was a member of the Faculty inaugurated in 1867. His able and diligent hands have ever since been busy in the construction of the intellectual edifice that has attracted the eyes of many. A very large share of the success achieved here must be ascribed to him. He has thoroughly identified himself with the College, and with the community in which it is established. He understands the wants of the people for which this institution is especially intended, and is in heartfelt sympathy with all its aspirations. His selection for this responsible position has called

forth expressions of satisfaction from the Alumni, and from all the friends of the College, and therefore we cheerfully induct him into an office which we are confident he will fill with dignity and success.

Inasmuch as this College is an institution of the Synod, it has been made my duty, as President of the same, to take charge of the act of installation, and I therefore address myself to you, PROFESSOR SEIP, to ask you, as in the presence of Him to whom we must give account, and before this assembly, embracing the Board of Trustees, your colleagues of the Faculty, the young men over whom you are to watch, many members of the Synod of Pennsylvania, of this congregation, and of this community—are you firmly and earnestly resolved to fulfill all the duties of your office as President of Muhlenberg College with conscientious fidelity, in accordance with the requirements of the charter and the laws properly enacted for the government of the same, and so as to promote the glory of God, the intellectual and spiritual welfare of the young men entrusted to your care, and the best interests of the Church which this institution is to serve, as well as of the land which it is to bless by its influence?

[Reply of President Seip: I am, with the help of God.]

The Lord who hath heard your promise, grant unto you strength and power to perform the same. May He make you a blessing to the College, to the cummunity and to the Church, and finally welcome you as a good and faithful servant.

DELIVERY OF THE KEYS.

BY REV. WM. RATH.

REV. PROFESSOR AND PRESIDENT OF MUHLENBERG COLLEGE:—In the name and by the authority of the Board of Trustees, I give into your hands the keys of Muhlenberg College. By a unanimous vote of the Trustees you have been called and invested with the jurisdiction and the administration as the executive officer of the same. It is a high honor to sit in the chair of your worthy and distinguished predecessors, with whom you have had the pleasure of laboring in the institution for more than eighteen years. Giving the keys to a person signifies the intrusting of him with an important charge.

The key is an emblem of power and authority. The key of knowledge you have been using, and now the key of discipline is also given to you. Thus invested with lawful jurisdiction, may you have grace to use the keys wisely, but firmly, in tne interest and for the advancement of the young men who seek wisdom at the fountain of Muhlenberg College.

GREETINGS OF THE FACULTY OF THE THEOLOGICAL SEMINARY.

BY REV. C. W. SCHAEFFER, D. D.

MR. PRESIDENT:—I have the honor to bear, and respectfully to offer you, as President of Muhlenberg College, the congratulations of the Faculty of the Theological Seminary at Philadelphia. As the occasion is extraordinary, the Faculty wish it to be understood that they look upon it with no ordinary degree of interest, and that their felicitations are altogether hearty and sincere.

The position you occupy is highly responsible, and commanding in its influence. It is the design of the school to train scholars; and, when well equipped, to send them forth that they may honor their training and serve their generation in doing good. Educated men have long cherished the pleasant fancy that the relations between the scholar and the school may be likened to the relations between the parents and the children of a well ordered family. The scholar, whose character has been wisely developed and harmoniously proportioned, loves the school that has contributed so much to make him what he is; and whenever his heart comes to speak about it, he prefers, beyond all other titles, to designate it by a name of fond endearment, of tender affection. The school is and ever continues to be his Alma Mater. This grateful remembrance of his early advantages is one of the brightest features in the character of the scholar, however fair the reputation that may afterwards gather around his name; even as among the divers elements that constituted the greatness of Alexander of Macedon, his respect, his reverence, his filial love for Olympias, his mother, is always specially prominent in the estimation of the wise and the good. The distinguished author of the *Æneid* tells us, in flowing numbers, about the ruin of one kingdom and the founding of another, a mighty empire; and among the various elements of distinction that he ascribes to the hero who was himself so large a part of all those exciting scenes, is his piety, that is, his filial love, the devotion of a son to the interests of the parent that flashes forth with special brilliancy and lustre in the character of the "pius Æneas."

So, it belongs to the scholar to love the school; and even amidst all the honors that may be heaped upon him as the reward of

faithful service, his fairest, brightest, most attractive feature is the loving remembrance he cherishes for his Alma Mater. Need I add, that the school freely and largely reciprocates this noble sentiment, in its ever active concern for the fame and reputation of its scholars. "These are my jewels," was the proud, the loving utterance of a noble Roman Matron as she pointed to her two sons, upon whose education she had bestowed so much diligent and discriminating care. These are my jewels: and the spirit of Cornelia still lives and speaks and acts in the school that is jealous for the reputation of its scholars and glories in their fair fame as though it were her own.

In your official position, Mr. President, you are the embodiment, the personification of a distinguished school of learning, and these are the relations by which you are surrounded —training men, training scholars, cultivated in intellect and pure in heart,—in reliance upon Divine help, sending them forth, that by noble enterprise and high endeavor they may render good service to their generation and their times. So your sons will go forth from year to year and will so acquit themselves, that the jewels that decorate the brow of their Alma Mater, already so precious, will keep on growing in brilliancy and in worth as the times roll onward.

The Theological Faculty, remembering the diligence with which you yourself prosecuted your studies in former years under their supervision, regarding you as a distinguished Alumnus of the Seminary, admiring the heartiness and the success that has already marked your career as Professor, and expecting that many ingenuous minds, well trained by your care, will be passed onward under their subsequent instruction, do all, personally, rejoice in the privilege of greeting and saluting you as President of Muhlenberg College.

To their greetings they attach the prayer that your administration may be a long one, an eminently successful one, and that, both personally and officially, you may enjoy every blessing that cometh down from above. "*Serus in caelum redeas.*"

INAUGURAL ADDRESS.

By Rev. Prof. Theodore L. Seip.

Mr. President, Ladies and Gentlemen:—Impressed, as I am, with a deep sense of the weighty responsibilities of the position to which I have been called by the Trustees of Muhlenberg College, and with a due appreciation of the distinguished character and attainments of my predecessors in the Presidency, it is with extreme diffidence that I have appeared before you, for induction into an office, which it has become my duty to accept, in humble reliance on God.

I repeat the assurance, already given, that I will conscientiously endeavor to perform the duties of the position to the best of my ability. The office to which I have been called, is one which no prudent man, with a due regard for his own welfare, would rashly accept, and one that no person, with a proper sense of duty, could lightly reject. After considering the unanimity of the action of the Trustees in electing me to a position, which, as they well know, I did not seek, and the kindly manner in which their choice was approved by my worthy associates in the Faculty, by the Alumni and students of the College, and by representative men in the Church and in the community in which the institution is located, I was constrained to believe that it was my duty to accept the burdens thus laid upon me by Divine call, in humble dependence on God for His omnipotent support, and in the confident hope that the friends of the College would sustain me in the discharge of my onerous duties.

I would be doing violence to my own feelings, if I did not give expression to my profound sense of gratitude to the Board, for the confidence it has shown in me, by electing me, in so complimentary a manner, to so honorable and responsible a position; and, to all who have so graciously approved the action of the Board, and have extended to me cordial greetings and words of cheer and encouragement.

You will pardon me for saying that to no one am I more deeply indebted, for pious direction in my struggles to understand the path of duty, and for encouragement in assuming the functions of the Presidency, than to the teacher of my youth, the friend and colleague of later years, who himself has borne the burdens of the office, and, as first President of Muhlenberg College, shed the lustre of his name and fame on our young institution. I have no fitting words to express the pleasure it gives me to have him with us on this occasion, a pleasure, I am sure, that is shared by all.

You will permit me also in this connection to express my deep regret that the worthy retiring President has been prevented, by bodily ailment, from participating in these exercises with us, a regret in which, I need not say, you will join me.

It is a coincidence, very pleasant to me, that

the distinguished President of the Ministerium, who was my teacher and pastor in my Seminary days, and at whose hands I have just received installation, was present in the same official capacity at my first inauguration with the original Faculty of the College, over eighteen years ago.

I am exceedingly encouraged and gratified also by the action of the Faculty of our Theological Seminary, in accordance with which its honored Chairman, likewise one of my former teachers, is with us, and has presented the greetings of our School of the Prophets to Muhlenberg College, which is so closely related to it as a training school of the same Ministerium.

With these prefatory remarks permit me to invite your attention to three questions, from the discussion of which may be gathered the principles that will control me in the discharge of my duties as President.

The first question, which I propose for consideration, is the following:

WHAT IS THE AIM OF MUHLENBERG COLLEGE?

An institution of learning, as well as any other enterprise, should have a definite object or aim, the ideal of which it must ever keep in view and strive to attain, if it would accomplish its mission, and prove a blessing to our race.

The confusion that exists in many minds on the particular aims and objects of college training, and the tendency to mistake the college for the professional school, or the university, and to reconstruct its curriculum so as to commingle them, and often to dwarf its essential features in order unduly to develop others, have, in many cases, led to "confusion worse confounded." We therefore present the question this evening — *What is the aim of Muhlenberg College?*

We might sum up the answer to this question in the simple statement—*Its aim is to cultivate the entire man;* harmoniously to educate or lead forth the powers of his mind and body.

Its object is not only to develop some of man's faculties, while others are neglected; not to give a narrow, one-sided and merely secular training, but to educate and discipline all his powers, in harmony and due proportion, and, above all, to give that religious culture and Christian training, which form the very foundation of every true character. The aim of Muhlenberg College is to turn out well balanced, well educated Christian gentlemen, not to give a special education, but a general training, which shall fit its graduates to choose wisely when they enter upon their life-work.

In considering this question, we must remember that the institution which we represent, is a college, not a school for children, on the one hand, nor, on the other, a university in the technical sense of that term, as including the four faculties of theology, law, medicine and philosophy. Muhlenberg College is not a theological seminary, although religion is an essential branch of study and instruction in its curriculum. It is not a medical school, while much of the instruction given is available in the study of medicine. It is not a law school, nor a polytechnic school, nor a school for specialists; in short is not in any sense a professional school. It is a college, a teaching body, a training school for all these, whose aim is to lay the foundation broad and deep, upon which the professional student, the specialist, and the liberally cultured man of any calling or pursuit, may afterwards rear the solid structure of his own particular life-work. The aim of Muhlenberg College is to secure the best results in the Christian training of all the faculties, in educating men for the general functions and duties of life, over against a mere special education for one particular object, and that, perhaps, pertaining to the lower, rather than the higher interests of the individual.

The American people are in too great a hurry. They are in a hurry to get rich, to get into active life, to get into professions, or occupations, when they ought to be in school. From the plow, with a knowledge scarce of the three *r's*, until recently, young men entered our medical colleges, and law offices, so that there was serious danger of the time soon coming, when there would be neither honor nor emolument in the practice of a profession. Is it a wonder that men wish to reap where they have not sown, that there are quacks in medicine, tricksters in the law, and mountebanks even in the pulpit. Happily this is changing, and it is rapidly becoming more difficult to gain admittance at the portals of the learned professions. If a youth should come to me and say, "I want to become a theologian, or physician, or lawyer, or civil engineer, or prepare myself for the higher spheres of business or society," my advice to him would be—"First become a well trained man, and then a clergyman, or physician, or lawyer, or whatever you may purpose to become. In other words, get the solid foundation of a liberal, Christian education, for the subsequent profession or business which you have in view." I have never

known an instance of an individual who has had the regular college training, and had made a good use of his opportunities and advantages while at college, regret the fact in his subsequent professional or business career. On the contrary, I have frequently heard successful professional and business men lament the fact that they had been deprived of the great advantage and satisfaction, which a college training would have given them in the study and practice of their professions, and in their daily business and social intercourse with educated men. There are many who have attained eminent success in business and professional life without such a preparatory training, but they have had to struggle hard to repair the want of an early education, and few have succeeded to their own entire satisfaction. Many a man who has accumulated a fortune, would give thousands to purchase a college education, if that were possible. When a young man's necessities prevent him from securing the fuller college training as a preparation for his life-work, it is his misfortune. For him a partial course is better than none.

Muhlenberg College, as has been said, is not a school of specialties, but aims to give a thorough training that will benefit all who will take it. Its object is to educate men in the liberal arts, so that when they engage in business or professional life, they may be men of deep, broad and liberal culture, who can appreciate other professions and occupations than their own, and who do not magnify their own particular pursuit out of all due proportion to every thing else, and hold it so close to their eyes as to shut out from their view the wide world of knowledge that lies beyond.

It is the aim of Muhlenberg College, so far as it can, to stem the current of narrowness and illiberality, of crudity and superficiality that are the result of an arrogant specialism on the one hand, and of a showy but unsubstantial curriculum on the other. It aims to do the proper work of a college, and not of a university.

There is much confusion in the minds of many as to the difference between a college and a university. A college is intended to give instruction to those who are about to choose an occupation or profession, to enter on their life-work; and the term, although applied indiscriminately to various kinds of institutions, is confined by scholars, in accordance with the best usage, to those that give instruction in the higher branches of learning, and are authorized to give one or more scholastic degrees. As has already been said, it is intended to furnish the general higher training, preparatory to the special, professional or life-pursuit of the student.

The university, on the other hand, is not always so easily defined, varying more in different periods of its history, and in different countries and localities of the same country, according to its peculiar environments. In the Middle Ages, seven liberal arts were recognized, which were divided into two parts, the *trivium* and the *quadrivium*. The *trivium* embraced three branches, grammar, dialectic and rhetoric. These were the preparatory studies leading to the *quadrivium*, which comprised geometry, arithmetic, astrology (the modern astronomy), and music. Ecclesiastics in monasteries and cathedrals taught these branches, and thus preserved the germs of learning for subsequent ages. In the eighth century, schools called universities were founded to give instruction in these branches, which were dignified by the term *Studium Generale*.

The report of the many thousand students in attendance, during the fifteenth century, at the universities of Paris, Bologna and Oxford excites our astonishment and incredulity. It is stated that at Oxford alone, thirty thousand were in attendance. Hallam says this is "an exaggeration which seems to show that the number was very great." These universities, like those of our own day, had the different faculties of theology, law, medicine, philosophy, arts, et cætera. The university, in the fullest sense of the term, can exist only in or near certain favorable localities, generally large cities, where there are facilities of a practical character for the several departments, as for example, large hospitals for the treatment of all .kinds of diseases, for the practical use of the faculty and students of the medical department. Where these are wanting, the institution will lack this one very important element in the make-up of a university. In this country, to a far greater extent than in Europe, the term university does not represent a fixed quantity or quality. Some institutions bearing the name are without the faculty of law; others, indeed many, without the faculty of medicine, and most all without the faculty of theology. Not a few so-called universities are without all three faculties of theology, law and medicine, and yet they are universities.

I have not the time, nor is it necessary for me to discuss the closely related question—What an American university should be? The time may come, in the history of Muhlenberg College, when it will become

necessary to settle that question with reference to its own development and status; but that time is not yet. It is not now, and has not been the aim of Muhlenberg College to become a university, whatever the future may bring forth. In general, I may state that it is my belief that there should be comparatively few universities, and these the very best that the age and country can establish and maintain; institutions where the graduates of colleges, and, indeed, all seekers after special knowledge, can find just what they want in every department of learning, sacred and profane.

From what has been stated, I think it will appear clear what the difference is, or ought to be, between a college and a university. The college, as compared with the genuine university, is the preparatory or training school, while the university proper embraces professional and special schools; or as compared with most American universities, the college is substantially the same as the department of arts in them.

While on this subject, you will pardon me for quoting some pertinent, characteristic remarks of Dr. McCosh. He says: "A college is fitted to do immeasurable good, though it should not rise into a university. Of the two, if we are obliged to choose between them, a College well equipped and devoting itself to its work, is of vastly greater use than a scattered university, which spreads over a wide surface, and, professing to teach everything, teaches nothing effectually The grand aim of our educationists, and indeed of all who love their country, should be to strengthen and improve the American colleges, and make them fulfill their high end—that of imparting definite instruction, each to a body of young men spread all over the country. Here I may state that I do not feel inclined to indulge in the disparaging language sometimes applied to the smaller colleges by our haughty New England professors, who forget that their colleges were babies before they became men and were brought out of the land of Egypt and came through the wilderness. Most of these young colleges are serving a good purpose. They draw a number of young men from their vicinity, who could never be allured to more distant and expensive places. It is a happy circumstance that in almost all these colleges religion is inculcated; and they may be the means of compelling our larger colleges not to abandon it, when they might be led to do so by the pressure of the times."

This is a point that I would particularly emphasize in the discussion of the aim of Muhlenberg College. It is not a secular institution. A college that is to accomplish its proper work, as is generally admitted by those who have given attention to the subject, should be under the auspices of some portion of the Christian Church, in order to harmony of direction and teaching, and to exert a positive religious influence over its students and the community which it is intended to reach. So high an authority as Dr. Porter, the distinguished ex-President of Yale College, writes as follows: "The college should be in the hands of some single religious denomination, in order to secure unity and effect to its religious character and influence; and that it should be preserved from sectarian bias and illiberality by its responsibility to the community, which it would influence, and by the enlightening and catholic influence of the culture to which it is devoted."

Muhlenberg College claims no greater privilege for itself than is freely accorded to Yale, Princeton, Lafayette and other American colleges, the great majority of which rightfully occupy the position of denominational institutions. Muhlenberg College stands unequivocally on the foundation of the Prophets and Apostles, Jesus Christ Himself being the chief corner-stone. It is the College of the Evangelical Lutheran Ministerium of Pennsylvania and adjacent States, and occupies the same confessional position with it. All the members of its faculty, without exception, are members in regular standing of this Ministerium, or of congregations in connection with it. They believe *ex animo*, and are under solemn obligations to teach the truth of the Sacred Scriptures of the Old and New Testament as confessed in the symbols of the Lutheran Church. While "sectarian bias and illiberality" will have no place and influence in the religious teaching of the College, its most solemn obligations and aims bind it to unswerving loyalty to Christ and the truth.

The most important element in education is soul-culture, and the college that fails to provide in its curriculum for the proper training of the moral and religious faculties of man, cannot profess to educate even good citizens, much less train souls for present and eternal happiness. Its teachings in the department of philosophy, must embrace, besides other most important subjects, not only Natural Ethics, but *Christian* Ethics, if the student is to learn aright his duties toward self, toward mankind and toward God. Washington, in his farewell address, said, "The virtue of the citizen is the only basis for social

safety, and the Christian religion is the only adequate basis for that virtue."

Dr. Griffin, in his day, very forcibly said, "The college that merely educates the mind of its pupils and ignores the Christian culture of their conscience, simply puts a sword into the hands of so many maniacs, to be wielded in wild destruction against all that is pure and good throughout all the land and world." Education, unless sanctified by religion, may, and often does, become a power for positive evil and ruin beyond all computation. The only remedy for a false socialism and communism, so destructive to all law and order in the State, is the religion of our Lord and Savior Jesus Christ, and the ethical principles which it inculcates.

It is the aim of Muhlenberg College to furnish such an education as shall make good, law-abiding citizens, as shall render men dutiful to self, to their fellowmen, to their God; to teach them, as Socrates taught the Athenians, to place more value on the *man* than on the things that belong to him; to esteem the *State* as of more importance than the things that belong to it; or as Christ, the perfect teacher, taught men, to love God supremely and their neighbor as themselves.

The aim of Muhlenberg College is to furnish, so far as its friends enable it to do so, the very best training for the higher spiritual being, for all the mental faculties, and for the conservation of the physical powers. Its high aim is to train men for Christ and His Church, not only for the ranks of the Gospel Ministry, but also for the ordinary and often no less important labors and duties of the laity.

Not to detain you longer on this point, we proceed to ask in the second place:

HAS MUHLENBERG COLLEGE ACCOMPLISHED ITS AIM IN THE PAST?

In view of my connection with the Institution from the beginning until now, this may appear a delicate question for me to answer, and so it is. But I shall endeavor to present it, as far as possible, as an impartial observer would, viewing the Institution from without, but with an accurate knowledge of the methods and work pursued within, and the difficulties and discouragements under which it has labored to accomplish its high aim.

Muhlenberg College was planted by godly men in the rich soil of faith. It has been watered by many a silent tear, and nourished by many a secret prayer.

It has grown stronger, and driven its roots deeper, because of the very storms that have seemingly threatened its destruction.

We are free to admit that it has not achieved all that its founders fondly hoped for it, particularly in the way of financial support and the number of students in attendance. But, notwithstanding the fact that its authorities have not been able to erect monumental piles of marble, to exhibit the splendor of wealth in costly buildings and external show, yet, let us remember that, however desirable and helpful these may be, they are, after all, merely the body, and not the soul of an institution. When we regard the curriculum of studies pursued, the faithful work done, and the goodly number of useful men that have gone forth from Muhlenberg's halls into the sacred work of the gospel ministry, into the professions of teaching, law and medicine, not to mention those who have won honorable titles and names for themselves in public life, and in other pursuits in which their Christian culture has benefitted them and their fellowmen, we feel safe in affirming that Muhlenberg College has not been established in vain, but that it has in no small degree accomplished its aim.

As the limits of the present occasion forbid the discussion of all the particulars that enter into my subject, permit me to dwell on only one as best setting forth the answer to this question, because it exhibits the character of the work done, in order to accomplish the aim of the College. I refer to its curriculum of studies. The founders of the College very wisely adopted a curriculum whose fundamentals have been approved by the experience of the best educators for centuries, and which have recently been re-endorsed by experts and authorities of the highest renown, in the universities of Europe, and in the conservative colleges of our own land. This curriculum embraces, in due proportion, the old and the new, the ancient classics and the modern languages, mathematics and the natural sciences, religion and the mental and moral sciences, history and literarure. These are exacted for the degree of Bachelor of Arts. There is no conflict here between the ancient classics and the physical or so-called practical sciences, on the one hand, or the modern languages, on the other. All are obligatory on every student who desires graduation. The Greek with us is not yet degraded to the position of an elective. High honor is paid the language of Homer and Euripides, of Socrates and Plato; the language which is the depository of the most precious gems of human literature,philosophy and oratory, which Apostles and Martyrs wrote, and in which is recorded the last will and testament of God to man. Had no other

book ever been written in the Greek tongue than the New Testament of our Lord and Savior Jesus Christ, the Greek would still deserve the highest place that can be accorded to it, in any course of study that is designed to benefit the human race.

Beside the Greek stands her comely sister, the Latin; the language of Virgil, Horace and Juvenal, of Cicero, Livy and Tacitus, of Augustine, Tertullian and Jerome; the mother of the modern French, Spanish and Italian; the depository of ancient laws, which are largely incorporated into modern codes.

These languages are fixed in their character, and are universally admitted, by impartial and competent judges, to be among the best means for the harmonious discipline of all the faculties of the mind. It is not our purpose, on this occasion, to discuss the question of the ancient classics versus the practical sciences, or that later phase of the controversy, which antagonizes the ancient and modern languages in collegiate instruction. We beg leave merely to refer you to such eminent authority on this subject as the distinguished philosophical faculty of the Royal Frederick-William University of Berlin, in its "Two Opinions on the Admission to the University of Graduates of *Realschulen*," presented to His Excellency, the Royal Minister of Public Instruction in the years 1869 and 1880.

The latter opinion was presented after ten years of trial with students who had dropped Greek and Latin from their preparatory course, and had substituted modern languages, mathematics and natural sciences, but who had been admitted to the University by order of the Government.

This opinion, which contains a strong appeal to the authorities of the State to refuse the admission of non-classical students to the University, is signed by all the members of the faculty, without exception, consisting, at the time, of thirty-six.

What is remarkable, in connection with this paper, is the fact that the strongest opinions in favor of a classical training, are given by the professors of the natural sciences. Dr. Hoffman, the Professor of Chemistry, and, at the same time, Rector of the University, presents a powerful argument in favor of the classics, in his "Address on the Question of the Division of the Philosophical Faculty." In speaking of the investigation ordered by the Government, he says: "The total result of this great investigation cannot be a moment in doubt, and may be briefly summed up as follows: That the *Realschule* of the first rank is incapable of furnishing a preparation for academic studies equal to that offered by the *Gymnasium*; that the *Realschule* lacks a central point about which all other branches may group themselves, while the *Gymnasium* posseses such a point in the classical languages; that all efforts to find a substitute for the classical languages, whether in mathematics, in the modern languages, or in the natural sciences, have been hitherto unsuccessful; that after long and vain search, we must always come back finally to the result of centuries of experience, that the surest instrument that can be used in training the mind of youths, is given us in the study of the languages, the literature and the works of art of classical antiquity. According to the unanimous judgment of experienced teachers in the departments of mathematics and the natural sciences, graduates of the *Realschule* are almost without exception overtaken in the later semesters by students from the *Gymnasium*, however much they may excel them in the same branch in the first semester. Such evidence needs no comment."

The Faculty is unanimous in its opinion that the admission of non-classical students has been injurious to higher learning, and that, unless the prevailing tendency is arrested, the supreme excellence of scholarship, which for half a century has made the German universities famous all over the world, will be a thing of the past.

This address and the two "opinions" above referred to, are well worthy of the careful attention of those interested in the subject, and especially of those who have a controlling voice in the government of institutions of learning.

To those who have more regard for the opinions of men of affairs, or so-called practical men, and, who think that a classical education, either positively unfits a man for business, or at least is of no great value to him, we need but mention the names of the late A. T. Stewart, the most successful business man of his age, and of Mr. Gladstone, in the estimation of many, the world's greatest living statesman, who, at the same time, is no mean authority on the subject of Homeric studies. Mr. Stewart, in his early manhood, taught the classics in an academy. All through his busy life, when the products of every clime and land under the sun, were brought on the wings of the wind to his warehouses, and thence distributed over this new world, it was his daily custom to read fifty lines of Homer, for the purpose of keeping his mind fresh and bright. One morning on

his way to business, he met his friend Mr. William Cullen Bryant, the poet, then the editor of the New York Evening Post. Mr. Stewart asked him, how he was getting on with his translation of Homer. Mr. Bryant replied, "Not very rapidly, but I have taxed myself with fifty lines a day until I get it finished." "Why," said Mr. Stewart, "that is just what I have been reading every evening for years." In speaking of his habit of reading the classics, his own words were, "It keeps my mind from growing old." At a dinner given in New York by the celebrated Dr. Valentine Mott, a gentleman sitting opposite Prof. Mott at table addressed him in a somewhat eloquent strain, using some Latin phrase or quotation; then turning to Mr. Stewart, who was sitting beside Dr. Mott, he said quite indifferently, "I suppose Mr. Stewart that is all Greek to you." Without a moment's hesitation or delay, Mr. Stewart replied to him in Greek. Dr. Mott in relating the incident, afterwards, to Mr. Stewart's cousin, declared that the knife and fork both fell from the gentleman's hands. I had long known of Mr. Stewart's familiarity with the classics, but not wishing to use his name, on this occasion, without more definite authority, I wrote for precise information to the lady relative of Mr. Stewart above referred to, who was herself a successful teacher in her native land, and whose friendship it was my privilege to enjoy. From a bed of sickness, which has since then become her death-bed, she communicated the above facts to me through the hand of her gentlemanly and faithful attendant. In the same letter, the writer informs me that, while he was attending Queen's College in Ireland, he heard Prof. Nesbit state that Mr. Gladstone could repeat whole books of the Iliad of Homer without missing a word. It is also stated, on the authority of an English periodical, that it is Gladstone's love of Homer that has sustained the present Kingdom of Greece.

You will pardon me for these references, but I am addressing these remarks to practical men of business about other most successful men of affairs, and I have taken the questionable liberty to use personal allusions so that they may have the evidence of my statements before them. They will admit that the study and love of the classics was no disadvantage, to say the least, to these men, either in business or statesmanship.

Though a high place of honor is given in our curriculum to the ancient classics, yet no less attention is devoted to the modern languages, especially the English and the German.

English, pure and undefiled, is taught in an appreciative manner, so as to communicate the elements of its growth, the separate accretions from the Greek and Latin and other sources, with due acknowledgment of the debt which the modern languages owe to the ancient, and the importance, therefore, of a study of the ancient tongues in order to a thorough understanding of one's own language. Goethe said, "Wer fremde Sprachen nicht kennt, weisz nichts von seiner eignen," and this is particularly true of that world-language, the English.

German, in a peculiar sense, the mother of the English, is deservedly held in high esteem among us, as the language of Luther and Melanchthon, of Goethe and Schiller, of the most erudite scholars, theologians, philosophers and scientists of modern times, and of the Fatherland, which is now justly regarded the School House of the world.

But Muhlehberg College is not merely a school of languages. If it were, it would fail to accomplish its aim. Man is a complex being, and hence his wants are complex, and his training and education must correspond with his nature and wants. He should be taught to know himself and the world in which he lives. This makes it imperative on institutions of learning to keep pace with the advances in science, meta-physical, and especially physical, that characterize our age. The curriculum of our College is arranged to meet this want, and all proper attention is given to a sound teaching in the mental and moral sciences, to a reverent unfolding of the facts and problems of natural science, and a practical illustration of them in due measure and proportion to the rest of our course.

Mathematics, the grammar of the natural sciences, is held in old-time honor among us, and deservedly occupies an important place in our curriculum.

The same is true of natural and revealed religion, and of history; and the other branches, usually taught in the college course, receive the attention which they deserve.

This curriculum has been faithfully and thoroughly taught, the quantity of the work having been subordinated to the quality of its performance. I think I am making a modest claim, when I affirm that no student, with an earnest purpose to improve the advantages offered by Muhlenberg College, can honestly say that his time is not fully and usefully employed, during the four years of his course here.

But the hour admonishes me that I must draw to a close. In conclusion, permit me to ask briefly:

WHAT OF THE FUTURE OF MUHLENBERG COLLEGE?

Though I am neither a prophet nor the son of a prophet, yet I feel safe in affirming that Muhlenberg College has come to stay. The growth of institutions of learning as that of the oak is usually slow when healthy. Those that spring up like mushrooms perish like them. Money alone, however necessary, will not accomplish everything, nor even the most important things, in the establishment and development of institions of learning. They must be established in the affections of their patrons and the hearts of their friends, if they would accomplish their proper work, and extend their sphere of usefulness. It will be my earnest endeavor, so far as I may have the conduct of the affairs of Muhlenberg College, to deserve the good will and hearty co-operation of all that are interested in its welfare, and are in turn subject to its influence. When we consider the natural constituency of our institution, as the College of the Ministerium of Pennsylvania, with its well nigh one hundred thousand communicant members, representing a population of a quarter of a million, with the affiliated Pennsylvania German element occupying the same rich soil of Eastern Pennsylvania, when we look at our own beautiful city, with its growing enterprises, and increasing wealth and population, may we not hope that, with such a field of usefulness and patronage before it, Muhlenberg College may not only continue to exist, but may rise and shine and, in the near future, become one of the most successful colleges in the land.

Whether this shall be so or not will depend not merely upon those charged with the control of its affairs. Muhlenberg College will never be built up by the reputation of any one man, but work, persistent, earnest and direct, by its friends and well-wishers everywhere, whenever the opportunity offers, will be needed to make it all its founders designed it to be, and to utilize its advantages, to the fullest extent, for the benefit of the Church and the community.

The permanency of Muhlenberg College is no longer in question. It has taken root too deeply and firmly to be eradicated or overthrown. The question now is, whether those, who ought to sustain it, will assist or obstruct it in its career of usefulness. Every member of the Ministerium of Pennsylvania, every alumnus and student of the institution, every friend of the College, every citizen of this community, must decide for himself, whether he will aid in extending the sphere of usefulness of Muhlenberg College, or by unconcerned indifference, or it may be even by unkind opposition, obstruct it in its benign work.

We think there can be only one answer to this question by those who are actuated by considerations of duty. If we honestly endeavor to discharge our duties in the fear of the Lord, may we not hope for the united support of the Church and the community, and for the blessing of Almighty God upon the labors of our hands?

When once the mighty host that constitutes the rank and file of the Ministerium of Pennsylvania awakes to its ability and its responsibility it will be an easy thing to erect adequate buildings for our Seminary and College, to liquidate debts, and endow professorships and scholarships, an easy task, to gather students, libraries and apparatus, and to make of these institutions, to a far greater extent than now, fountains, the streams whereof shall make glad the city of God. May He speed the day when this shall come to pass.

"Except the Lord build the house they labor in vain that build it."

"Let thy work appear unto thy servants, and thy glory unto their children. And let the beauty of the Lord our God be upon us: and establish thou the work of our hands upon us; yea, the work of our hands establish thou it."

Recapitulation of Exercises.

Preludium . . . . PROF. C. F. HERRMANN.
Anthem . . . . . CHOIR.
Altar Service . . . REV. S. A. REPASS, D.D.
The Charge . . . . . REV. PROF. F. A. MUHLENBERG, D. D.
Installation . . . REV. G. F. KROTEL, D. D.
Delivery of Keys . . . . REV. WM. RATH.
Greetings of the Faculty of Theological Seminary . . . . . REV. PROF. C. W. SCHAEFFER, D. D.
Inaugural . REV. PROF. THEODORE L. SEIP.
German Prayer . . . REV. G. F. SPIEKER.
Benediction . . . REV. G. F. KROTEL, D. D.
Long Meter Doxology.

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Editorials.

FOR the first time since its organization, the MONTHLY is changed in size. Everybody turns over a new leaf when New Year arrives, and we concluded to enlarge ours before turning it over. All things are progressing, and especially journalism, and there is no reason why college journalism should be lagging behind. The MONTHLY in its present form contains more matter and presents a more handsome appearance than it did heretofore, and will doubtless meet the approval of its readers.

THE January edition of the MONTHLY numbers 1000 copies, which number is exceeded by few college publications in the country. Probably copies of this issue will reach some Alumni and friends of the College who have received none before, and these we solicit to subscribe. Much of the kind of matter usually contained, had necessarily to be omitted this month, on account of the Inaugural Exercises. The mission of a college journal is to present to its readers such topics as may be of peculiar interest, and cannot be found in the publications of the outside world; and the name of every alumnus and friend of the Institution should be on the subscription list of the MUHLENBERG MONTHLY.

THE Inaugural Ceremonies of our new President were exceedingly interesting and very largely attended by many of our alumni. Quite a number of prominent men from our sister colleges also favored us with their presence. Hundreds crowded the residence of the President during the reception to extend to him their hearty congratulations.

To say that he is now discharging an unspeakable amount of work is not using too much emphasis. The burdens of the presidency are encumbering him in his endeavors to inspire interest, in manifold ways, in the minds of our college friends. The prospects for the coming Freshman class are very favorable. There seems to be a united influence exercised in behalf of our Institution. The novel project of the President—to remove the college library to one of the spacious recitation rooms, thus offering daily access to all the students,—meets our approval. How highly advantageous the labor of the students can thus be rendered may be readily conjectured by the least deliberation. This is one of the many improvements that may be made not only with us, but likewise in many of our neighboring seats of learning. A library certainly accomplishes the most effective good, if made freely accessible. We trust and hope to see the tide of our *alma mater* swell, so that, like the Nile in nature, it may enrich the intellectual soil which rightly constitutes our synodical territory. May time speed the day of that ideal aim.

OUR readers have doubtless noticed the names of the lecturers thus far secured for the Senior lecture course. It delights us to be enabled this time to inform them of both subjects and dates. On Feb. 2, Col. H. K. Douglass will open the course by discussing "Good Swords make good Plowshares;" the second lecture, on Feb. 9, Col. Jos. Ad. Thomson will deliver, using as his theme,

"Proud Flesh;" Feb. 23, on the subject, "Travels in the South and West of Us," is slated for Col. Frank A. Burr; "A Modern Idol," by Rev. F. A. Kaehler, will be the topic for Tuesday, March 2; the following week, March 9, has been selected for ex-Gov. Henry M. Hoyt, on "Capital and Labor;" Rev. B. Sadtler, D. D., ex-President of the College, will make "A Plea for the Heart," on March 16; the course will be concluded on March 23, by the Hon. W. U. Hensel, chairman re-elect of the State committee, on the subject "Some Famous Men's Wives." The lecturers are beyond a doubt as qualified and popular as could under any circumstances have been selected, and the various subjects are equally interesting so that our way lies open to the achievement of great success. Seasonable notice will be given in the daily press.

FAREWELL TO DR. SADTLER.

The Faculty and students assembled in the College Chapel, on the evening of December 18, 1885, to bid Dr. Sadtler, the retiring President, good-bye. The hour was fast approaching when he would leave us—perhaps forever; and not a student failed to accept this last chance to show the esteem in which he was held by those under his care and so closely connected with him. Ernest T. Kretschmann, on behalf of the students, presented Dr. Sadtler with resolutions elegantly engrossed and framed. Following are the resolutions, which express the sincere sentiments of the students:

WHEREAS, Our honored President is about to retire from the irksome cares and tiresome duties of the presidency of Muhlenberg College to the quietude of private life; therefore, be it

RESOLVED, That by his resignation we feel deprived of an excellent instructor, a wise disciplinarian, and a genial Christian gentleman.

RESOLVED, That we accept the dispensation of Providence, which severs our relations as President and students, with heartfelt regret.

RESOLVED, That for his kind and efficient labors, and his solicitude for our moral as well as intellectual improvement, we owe him a debt of gratitude which we can never repay.

RESOLVED, That we highly appreciate the interest which he has always manifested in promoting the welfare of the institution.

RESOLVED, That in his departure, he carries with him our best wishes and universal regard.

RESOLVED, That these resolutions be presented to him, with appropriate ceremonies before the assembled body of students, as a token of our respect.

J. H. WAIDELICH,
G. A. PREDIGER,
J. W. RICHARDS,
} Committee.

ALLENTOWN, Dec. 18, 1885.

Edwin F. Keever then made a farewell address. The Doctor responded to the addresses in an impressive manner. Prof. Richards presented resolutions in behalf of the Faculty, after which prayer was offered by Rev. Dr. Fry, of Reading.

Dr. Sadtler preached a farewell sermon in St. John's Lutheran Church, Sunday evening, Dec. 20, and the following day left for his new home in Baltimore.

Exchange Review.

An editorial in the *Harvard Crimson* rebukes American college men for imitating Englishmen.

The Hamilton College girls have some very attractive Christmas pictures in the December number of their *Monthly*.

The *Thielensian* has reappeared. It is a great improvement on the old monthly by that name, and we wish it success.

The Christmas number of the *College Student* was gotten up in handsome style, and its contents were more than ordinarily interesting.

The *University Register*, of Lincoln University, Ill., is the latest addition to college journalism. It attains a high standard of literary merit at once, and nonsense finds no room in its columns.

The *Yale News* is responsible for the following sentence: "The general play of the team was very poor, the best work being done by Watkinson, who kicked all the goals, Peters and Beecher!" Next.

The *Hagerstown Seminary Monthly* says, "The classes in elocution are pressed for time." This sentence becomes interesting

when we remember that the classes at Hagerstown are composed of the fair sex.

The *Pennsylvanian*, the successor to the *University Magazine* formerly published at the University of Pennsylvania, has appeared. It is a large weekly, representing all departments of the University, and is ably conducted.

The MUHLENBERG MONTHLY of November is unusually interesting. All departments seem to be replete with good sense and instruction. In the literary department we notice the articles "One of the Clouds of Confucius" and "Study German," both of which evince careful thought and study, and are worthy of commendation. We are always glad to receive a visit from the MONTHLY.—*College Rambler.*

College World.

Princeton has had a billiard tournament.

The richest university in the world is that of Leyden in Holland.

The average age of the young (?) ladies at Vassar is twenty-eight.

Chapel attendance is voluntary at Cornell, Michigan and Virginia.

Among the alumni of Yale are the great lexicographers, Webster and Worcester.

Dr. Anderson, of Chicago University, has accepted the presidency of Vassar college.

The Yale College library has been presented with the death mask of Oliver Cromwell.

The Garfield memorial window at Williams College has been finished at a total cost of $3,645.

Amherst students, who do not attend to their gymnasium duties, cannot receive diplomas.

Jumbo's skeleton has been presented to Tuft's College and his hide to the Smithsonian Institute.

A building seventy feet long, with a glass roof, is being built at Yale for base ball practice during the winter.

A Harvard student from New York carries $20,000 insurance on the furniture of his room.

The Yale Glee Club made a concert tour of the large cities, during the Christmas vacation, in Mary Anderson's private car.

Harvard is still the largest college in the country ; Oberlin comes second, and Columbia has fallen to third place ; Michigan is fourth, and Yale fifth.

College Pleasantries.

The most durable pavement is now made from Vassar birthday cake.

Juniors.—How's the weather up there?

Seniors.—Speak louder, we can't hear you.

Teacher—How many wars were waged with Spain? Pupil—Six. Teacher—Enumerate them. Pupil (counting on his fingers)—One, two, three, four, five, six.

"What do you think of Fielding?" asked a Boston girl of a Harvard graduate. "Oh, it's important, of course, but it don't amount to anything without good batting."

"Have you any copies of 'Prometheus Bound'?" "No," replied the proprietor ; "but I will order you a copy of Prometheus and have it bound as cheaply as possible."

Professor in Astronomy—"In one evening I counted twenty-seven meteors sitting on my piazza." Class expresses great astonishment at the sociable character of the heavenly bodies.

Junior : (At the boarding house table) "Another cup of tea, if you please, Mrs. Famine."

Mrs. F. : (severely) "Mr. Boggs, the tea is exhausted."

Junior : "I should think it would be. It has been growing gradually weaker since I made its acquaintance."

Beneath a Senior's window
(She was a Vassar maid)
A Thomas cat one evening stole
To give a serenade.
A piece of cake they threw at him
From off that upper floor ;
The merry songs he used to sing
He'll sing, ah ! nevermore !

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MUHLENBERG MONTHLY.

"LITTERAE SINE INGENIO VANAE."

VOL. III. ALLENTOWN, PA., FEBRUARY, 1886. No. 6.

Academic Piety.

PROF. M. H. RICHARDS, A. M

The second definition which Webster gives of piety is: "Reverence of parents or friends, accompanied with affection and devotion to their honor and happiness." It is in this sense that we use the term, referring its affection and devotion to "Alma Mater," in which case it becomes academic piety. This sort of piety we claim to be due from the student to the college in which he receives his education.

The objection may be urged that the whole matter is a business transaction, and that all sentiment is as much out of place as between the dealer in any other wares and his customers. You pay so much money, and you get, or forget, so many hours of instruction. You have paid for what you received, and you owe nothing more; nothing more is owing to you.

Against this view it may be replied that you *do not pay* for what you get. It is hard to point to a college in which the student pays in full for what he receives; it is easy to point out those in which he pays actually nothing for his instruction, while in more cases his tuition fees represent but a small part of the cost, to the institution, of his education. The prominent factor which endowment is, in educational institutions, proves this beyond a peradventure.

Again, the business view of the situation does not square with the general sentiment of the past, as expressed in students' songs, such words as "Alma Mater," and other kindred signs and tokens. It cannot account for the emotion shown by Daniel Webster, when pleading in the Supreme Court the cause of the college from which he graduated. In such an atmosphere, and under such circumstances, and from such a man, that there should be a rush of almost overflowing feeling at the mention of his Alma Mater, and in presenting her case, proves that there has been such a thing as filial piety for one's college, and goes far to imply that it ought rightly so to be.

It may be fairly asked whether the relation between teacher and pupil can be simply and flatly a bold business one? Is there not something in the very nature of it which is parental and filial? Does it not partake largely of the classification of pastor and spiritual child? Is it not a grievous and slanderous thing to say of any man that he teaches only because there is a paltry revenue in it, just as much as it would be to affirm of one that he preached God's word only to make a living out of it? Do the money rewards of those who teach carry out the thought that they are hirelings? Are their needful talents so diminutive that they are able to earn no more in another pursuit than the charity dole accorded to them?

There is therefore as much logic as rhetoric in calling our college our mother. She is our intellectual mother. Our minds have been developed and brought to self-consciousness during our sojourn under her roof. What we are intellectually depends largely upon her influence and her teachings. By her sustenance and by the nursing care of her class rooms, we have become thoughtful men. No college graduate can look back to the time of his entering aollege and then again to the day of his leaving it, and compare himself as he then was, and, again, had become at the end, without feeling how vast was the stride forward he had made.

No part of our life is so intense as the period between boyhood and manhood, and this usually is the time spent at college. To

the hand that guides us then, even if with measurable wisdom, we owe a debt of gratitude hard to repay. Ready as we were to fling ourselves at every trouble and fight for it as though it were a priceless gem to the kind restraining influence that held us back we cannot feel ourselves out of debt upon the payment of certain term-bills. Think of the gracious surroundings of those days, the friends made because met there, the joys of academic relaxation, the mental sparring and fencing that made us ready for fights without gloves and swords with sharp points. Think of the delicate and timely prunings we received that have kept us from making fools of ourselves before the face of our enemies, and ask if we have no cause for fllial piety.

Filial piety consists in "reverence of parents and friends." It matters not what our parents are, we are still to show them reverence. In some degree we owe this to our Alma Mater also. It matters not whether it is a large college or a small one, well endowed or not, it is *our* college. Webster's was no great nor rich college. Let us imitate Horace, and not Horace's snob, in our way of talking about our intellectual parent. He was not ashamed of his father or his father's condition, and spurned the loathly apologies of those who were ever excusing their birth upon the ground that they had not chosen their parents. Colleges have generally more cause to groan over their offspring, God forgive me for having given birth to a fool! than graduates to repay their foster mother with fault finding. Some people's capacity to repel learning, their impenetrability to influence and training, is something wonderful.

Colleges may well therefore appeal to their alumni for "affection and devotion to their honor and happiness;" nor do they usually appeal in vain. It would be a difficult job to gather as many men together by the force of a memory or a sentiment of any other kind, as can without much drumming up be rallied upon some college occasion. It would be hard to transfuse the blood of youth into the veins of gray haired men for the time being more quickly than can be done by a class reunion. Let the class poems of Holmes be cited as the evidence in point for this.

Students, graduate or under graduate, can do very much for their college. They make its reputation, they are its advertisement, they, are its best "drummers," they are most likely in after years to endow it. But, outside of all financial matters, they can exert an influence for or against their college as no outsiders are able to do. Their sayings and doings are heralded in newspapers far and wide. More people hear about the student's existence and characteristics than know or care to know about the professor's abilities. Young men, and even their parents, choose their college upon impulse, or notoriety, or for companionship's sake, far more frequently than because of any ability to teach or reputation of the teacher.

Speak well of your college, therefore, and give her the benefit of your good word. Influence others to come with you, to join her classes, to partake of her benefits. Instead of treasuring up every little grudge, or cringing because she is not wealthy and her buildings are not handsome, remember that stone walls and endowments and architectural elaborateness are no helps in either studying or reciting the studies of the curriculum. If she is poor, that affects salaries far more than studies or students. If she is plain without adornment, so has been many a home from which great men have gone forth, helped, and not hindered, on their road thereby.

There is a kind of pride which disgraces; it is the pride in favorable adventitious circumstances of which we in no sense have been the creators. But there is another pride of which he who has none betrays a mean coarse fibre in his nature; that pride is the honest determination to accept his lot, his birth, his country, his church, aye, and his college too, and make the best of it, dignifying and advancing it by his actions. It is a high grade of filial piety which makes a father famous for an illustrious son who blushes not to avow his parents. It is a similar grade of academic piety which makes a college famous through the honors of her sons,

who fail not in their ascendency to exhibit faithful devotion to their Alma Mater, who are ever ready to defend her honor, who are always willing, according to their gifts and opportunities, to minister to her happiness.

Compilations From the U. S. Census.

M. L. HORNE, '83.

The first official census of the U. S. was made in 1790, at which time the population numbered 3,929,214. From this time the population has gradually increased, numbering at the end of each succeeding decade respectively 5,308,483; 7,239,881; 9,633,822; 12,866,020; 17,069,453; 23,191,876; 31,443,321; 38,558,371 and 50,155,783. From this it will be seen that the population in the U. S. more than doubles itself in every 30 years, in fact, almost in every 20 years.

The centre of population in 1790 was 23 miles east of Baltimore; i. e., if the country were taken as a plane and all the inhabitants of that time were placed upon it, in number and position as they were found, each individual being assumed to be of the same gravity as every other; the point of equilibrium would be 23 miles east of Baltimore. From 1790, the centre of population has moved nearly uniformly westward along the parallel of 39° latitude. The maximum variation of latitude has been less than 19′, while, in the 90 succeeding years, the movement of longitude has been nearly 8½° westward. The present centre of population is 8 miles west by south of Cincinnati.

The population is almost evenly divided between the sexes, there being 25,518,820 males and 24,636,963 females. Of this population 43,402,970 are white and 6,580,793 are colored. The greatest proportion of colored to white is in South Carolina, where 3-5 of the whole are colored. In Louisiana and Mississippi from ½ to 3-5 are colored. In Ala., D. C., Fla., Ga., N. Ca. and Va., the colored form ⅓-½ of the total. The least proportion among the former slave states is in W. Va. and Mo. Outside of the former slave states the proportion is very small. In the U. S. as a whole, there has been a gain of 634 on an assumed basis of 100,000 whites.

The U. S. has 105,465 Chinese, 148 Japanese and 66,407 civilized Indians. The population consists of 43,475,840 native-born and 6,679,943 foreigners. In no state or territory does the foreign population equal the native-born. The greatest number of foreigners is found in Nevada, Arizona and Dakota. With the exception of Fla., La. and Texas, the southern states are almost without any foreigners. The immigrants are mainly Irish, German and French Canadian, with some Welsh. In the U. S., as a whole, there is a relative decrease of 1,516 foreigners on an assumed native population of 100,000. The foreign population consists of 1,966,742 Germans, 1,854,571 Irishmen, 745,978 English and Welsh, 717,157 British Americans, 440,262 Swedes, Norwegians and Danes and 955,233 from other foreign countries.

About one-half of the population is under 20 years of age, about four-fifth under 40 years, over nine-tenth under 60 years and over 49-50 under 80. Less than 100,000 have reached their three scores and ten and but 4,016 have attained the ripe old age of 100 years and over. Females live to be older than males, foreigners than native-born, whites than colored.

Nearly one-fifth of the inhabitants live below 100 feet in elevation, more than two-fifths below 500 feet, more than three-fourth below 1,000 feet; while 97 per cent. live below 2,000 feet. The mean elevation of the population above the sea is about 700 feet. The mean elevation of the surface of the U. S. is about 2,600 feet. The foreign population corresponds in the hypsometrical grouping very nearly to the general population, whilst the colored population is situated principally below an elevation of 500 feet.

The mean annual temperature of the U. S. is about 53 F., to which the location of the population almost precisely corresponds.

The greatest increase in population has been in the territories, D. T. having increased 853 per cent. from 1870-1880. The least increase

has been in the New England states, Vt. having increased but five-tenth per cent. New York has increased 15.9 per cent. and Pa. 21.6 per cent. The U. S. contains 17.29 persons to a square mile, D. C. contains 3,000 to a square mile, R. I. 254.87, Mass. 221.-78, N. J. 151.73 and Conn. 128.52. New York contains 106.74 and Pa. 95.21. There are 8,-955,812 dwellings with 5.60 persons to a dwelling in the U. S. Pennsylvania contains the highest number of dwellings, 776,124, followed by N. Y. 772,512 and Ohio 586,664. Rhode Island contains the most persons to a dwelling, viz., 6.68, followed by N. Y. 6.58, Mass. 6.34 and Md. 6.03. The population of the U. S. is composed of 9,945,916 families and averages 5.04 persons to a family. New York contains 1,078,905 families, after which comes Pa. with 840,452. The greatest number of persons to a family is found in W. Va. 5.54, followed by Minn. and Ky. with 5.45 each. Taking the two largest cities, we find that New York has 73,684 dwellings with 16.-37 persons to a dwelling and 243,157 families with 4.96 persons to a family; Philadelphia has 146,412 dwellings with 5.79 persons to a dwelling and 165,044 families with 5.13 persons to a family.

There are 15,065,767 persons in the U. S. of school age from 5-17 years; 10,231,239 males of the natural-militia age from 18-44 years and 12,830,349 males of voting age of 21 years and over.

Of the inhabitants, 7,670,493 are engaged in agriculture; 4,074,238 in professional and personal services; 1,810,256 in trade and transportation; 3,837,112 in manufacturing, mechanical and mining occupations. The aggregate number employed is 17,392,099, which is 34.68 per cent. of the whole population and 47.31 per cent. of the population 10 years of age and upward. Since 1870, there has been a decrease in the agricultural class and an increase in the others. This increase is nearly one-fourth of females, the whole number of females engaged being 2,647,157. The increase in all occupations is 39 per cent., whilst the increase of population is 30 per cent. The four professions are divided in number as follows: Lawyers 64,137, Clergymen 64,698, Physicians and Surgeons 85,671 and Teachers 227,710.

The average illiteracy of the U. S., i. e., those above the age of ten years unable to read and write, is 15.2 per cent. In the former slave states it is 30.3 per cent., in the territories 11.2 per cent. and in the remaining states 4.1 per cent. of the white population above the age of ten, returned as unable to write, there is but 9 4 per cent. and of the foreign-born of these 12 per cent. and of the natives 8.7 per cent. The illiteracy of the colored population above 10 years of age is 70 per cent.

There are in the U. S. 91,959 insane persons; 76,895 idiotic; 48,928 blind and 33,878 deaf mutes. Of the first class there are more females than males, of the other three more males than females. There are 88,665 paupers and 59,258 prisoners.

The Student's Trying-Time.

REV. S. C. SEAMAN, '79.

Like the wall to the ancient city is the home to the young. How comparatively seldom are the gross moral delinquencies of those thus sheltered! We might almost ask, how can a young man go astray under the powerful restraining influence of a careful father's and loving mother's eye, and the observation of intimate acquaintances and community? But cut him lose from these. Put him upon the high seas of life. Permit him to be lost in the wilderness of a large city or the crowd of strange companions at some institution of learning. Now is the trying time of his moral life. Now is the test-screw on his character. Will it snap, or will it stand and strengthen?

A like experience is the lot of the student. He is "under tutors and governors" for the time appointed. How can he help but follow ways of studiousness? His course is laid out for him. Daily duties demand some degree of devotion. He is carried along with the current of his class. A little talent, with leisurely application, will prevent him from dropping out. Class and college-society,

pride, notations, reports to parents, prizes and graduating honors work upon him, and may induce him to special exertions. But the day of his separation from these has come, for he graduates and leaves the fostering care of his Alma Mater, to enter upon the practical concerns of the common world. Now comes the test. It is supposed, of course, that the young man has acquired habits of study—not of sport and dissipation—as the well-regulated home is expected to develop a strong moral character before permitting its charge to pursue its course alone. It is also taken for granted that he has obtained literary tastes and probably assumes one of the learned professions for a living. But does he continue a student, not the mere follower, as before, of appointed courses, text-books and guiding instructors, nor the drudge of his profession, doing, in a perfunctory manner, the reading, research and thinking which the exigencies of calling demand, but an independent, progressive and real student, following wisdom for wisdom's sake, to make, and making, himself a full, round, perfect man, well equipped for the duties of his occupation. Standing now on his own feet, depending on his own resources, it remains for him to determine his own future, to make himself, and to show what is in him. As the course of the projectile is determined by the elevation of the gun, so, usually, will the first few years under these new surroundings fashion his future. This is the critical time, the formation period of his life.

Religion in Colleges.

From the *Princetonian* we publish the debate between President Eliot and Dr. McCosh on "The place Religion should have in a College." It was opened by President Eliot whose views are the following in an epitome :

My point of view is that of one who believes that the unsectarian college is the most useful, but by no means the only useful kind, in a country which has no established church and no dominant sect. So much for the standpoint. Let us proceed to examine the three types of American colleges, distinguished by their different religious policies. First —The thorough-going denominational college. At such a college, there is no toleration of other faiths or rituals. This frank, positive attitude is entirely respectable. There is a place for them. Second—The commonest type of American college—the semi-denominational. There are many grades of this type. The process of evolution from a denominational to a semi-denominational college can be traced in the history of Harvard College. The evolution was hastened by the establishment of scientific schools alongside the colleges. No religious observance or instruction is imposed on the scientific students at Harvard, Yale or Columbia. Why not? They are the same age and have the same exposure. Ambiguity of position is a serious evil. Third—The unsectarian college, illustrated by Harvard College. The officers and students are free from all religious restraint. Daily prayers can be maintained, becaused there is no opportunity for doctrinal teaching at prayers, and a form can be adopted to suit a majority of the students. If the form be Protestant and Congregational those dissenting can be excused. There should be no technical religious instruction. They can teach ethics best by several teachers. In the governing boards no denominational question should ever be raised. The advantages of this type are : Its position is unmistakable. It offers security against any attack on the student's faith. Voluntary activity in religious matters is stimulated. The young men make a conscious choice. They learn catholicity. Toleration does not mean indifference ; religious liberty does not mean that interest in religion has been extinguished. Every college is bound to promote the continued attachment of a son to his parents' faith and the voluntary attachment of every young man to some religious body or other. This in the interest of family and morality. Nobody knows how to teach morality effectively without religion. Dr. McCosh then read his paper of which this is a digest :

I have agreed to engage in this discussion in order to counteract the tendency to leave out more and more of religion in the teachings of our colleges. I wish it to be understood that I am addressing believers in religion ; that I stand up resolutely for the rights of conscience, not requiring students to attend religious instruction against the will of their parents, if under age, or their own will, if of age. Every one understands the ground taken up by Princeton—a truly catholic religion and no interference with the convictions of any. President Eliot has placed colleges in respect of religion under three heads. For this purpose I divide them into two; first, those who give a place of importance to religion, and secondly, those who do not profess to take any serious interest in divine things. I argue in favor of the retention of religion in a college on two grounds: the benefit first to the community and then to the individual. Take out Christianity from our colleges, and we have moved one of the vital forces which have given life and body to our higher education. The typical university recommended by the president of Harvard is denominated unsectarian. This is but a negative phrase Over the gates of this institution might be written : "All knowledge imparted here except religious."

With this spirit in the air the floating sentiments would crystallize into the vice of agnosticism, with all its chilling and deadening influence. These are the principles which I advocate. I am now to examine by them the plan proposed in the paper of this evening. Dr. Eliot allows that there may be provision made for religion in colleges. But if it is to have a place it should be an unmistakable and honored one. I do not fear an attempt to drive religion out of a college, but it looks as if some were preparing to let it die out. It will be an ominous day when one or more of our great colleges are brought to declare openly : "We are to give up trying to maintain religion in a college ; it cannot be done." The colleges will suffer a serious loss if they abandon religion. They will lose the love, the zeal, the activity, the high moral aims which Christianity is fitted to gender and foster. But if the work is not done by colleges, it must be done by the churches of Christ, which will have to give their best thoughts to the thorough organization and execution of it. At the age which I have now reached, I cannot be much longer engaged in such discussions. I am glad and grateful that I have been permitted to defend two good causes closely connected, on the one hand with the highest scholarship, and on the other hand with the immortal interests of young men. I close in the language of my opponent, "This is the interest of the family and of morality. Nobody knows how to teach morality effectively without religion."

A True Hero.

E. F. K.

The human heart swells with admiration, the soul vibrates in sympathy, the spirit of emulation fills the emotions when the praises of a hero are sung. Of all the noble characters found among men, of all the heroes whom the world worships, I extol the one who is least adored and often least admired—the moral hero. I proclaim not the vulgar man of valor, whose pastime is to kill his fellow, but the man with courage of heart, who strives to conquer not other men's bodies, but his own spirit. I sing not the praises of one who leaps into the surging floods to save the life of a drowning person, but of one who, seeing his own soul struggle in the vortex of evil habit, dares to break the bonds of indifference and rescue his spirit from death.

The origin of evil habit may be traced to various causes, direct and indirect. The direct causes, which are the most effective, may be evolved out of the relations which exist between the mind and the body. Thought leads to action; continued thought in one direction leads to continued action in one direction; and repeated action becomes so mechanical that the original thought which prompted the action is suspended and habit is the result. Now the man whose thoughts are evil certainly will commit evil deeds and

if he continues in his course, he eventually becomes the slave of evil habit. Man's physical nature is a retort in which the faculties of his mind are the various chemicals; by the addition of good desires the proper reaction will result, but by adding evil propensities he can form a compound which will attack and consume the retort itself.

What a wretch is the man of evil habit! What a libel on humanity! Nature almost groans at being distorted and perverted by these monsters of immorality. Gaze into the face of one enslaved by his evil inclinations. How dejected his countenance! How unsteady his eye! How he courts solitude, hates all good men! Whithersoever he turns, the ghost of his evil desires follows him. With foul curses he would destroy it, but it is a spirit and can not be destroyed. He is a Prometheus, bound to the rock of Destruction with the chains of Time by the giants of his own Desires.

But why should our hero thus perish? Where is his heroism? Can he not like other brave men take his stand and resolve to change his course? Aye, there's the rub. He may resolve much and accomplish nothing. An evil habit once formed can not be broken without great moral force. It requires different thought, it requires different action; and both must be incited by the proper motives and supported by a strong will power. More than statesmanlike tact and determination are necessary to pass a vote of censure in this Parliament of the mind's faculties.

If then by earnest effort, by strong will, and by decisive action a man has overcome the enemy of his soul, and become himself again, is he not worthy of a hero's praise? Truly he is worthy of all that can be bestowed upon him, but he is forgotten of men. No blast of trumpet, no strain of lyre sounds his praise. The silent chords of his own heart-strings are the only music which celebrates his victories. He tells them not to men, although he well knows that

"The evil that men do lives after them,
The good is often interred with their bones!"

Yet on and on he travels in the journey of life until the time comes when he must show his last and grandest act of heroism—an act which the Creator himself commends:

"For when the angel of the darker drink
At last shall find him by the river-brink,
And offering the Cup, invite his Soul
Forth to his lips to quaff—he will not shrink."

ROOM-MATES.

Of all the uncongenial souls.
Of opposite electric poles,
United by the Fates,
None half so uncongenial are,
Nor none so very apt to jar
As those they call room-mates.

If A's a literary chap,
Then B for books don't give a rap,—
A very sporting man.
A's prints antique and volumes rare,
In B's opinion, can't compare
With his pet black-and-tan.

Or A, perhaps, is one of those
Who likes to see all things in rows,
And everything in place.
Then B's the very kind of boy
Whom shelves and hat-racks most annoy,
Who thinks arrangement base.

And thus they're coupled, one and all,
Stingy with lavish, short with tall,
These men of diverse traits.
Their rooms, we grant you, are the same,
But a misnomer is their name;
For surely they're not mates.

—LEHIGH BURR.

ONE SLEIGH RIDE.

A sleigh—
A day
Of glorious winter weather;
A girl—
A whirl
Of man and maid together.

A freeze—
A squeeze—
A touching of cold noses;
A crush—
A blush—
And cheeks as red as roses.

A yearn—
A turn—
And homeward they go flying;
A sigh—
Good-by,
And then some more good-by'ing.

* * * *

A span—
A man,
The livery stable trusted;
A youth
In truth
Demented, quite, and busted.

—EX.

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Editorials.

AGAIN has the MONTHLY reached her semi-annual post, where her tried and wearied editors are relieved, but not without due appreciation and gratitude for all their services. The newly commissioned corps, to which she now looks for further progress, welcomes her with its firm support. Not with reluctance, but with pleasure and interest, is it that we enter upon the duties that have been placed before us. The object of this journal is undoubtedly known to all its readers. It aims not at pecuniary benefits but has nobler and more beneficent motives in view. Its chief purpose is to assist the cause of education by representing the college not only in the minds of its friends, but also among its sister institutions, so that the existing relations may be continued with increasing fervor and interest.

ALL last session the feeling of regret increased as the time for Dr. Sadtler's departure from the Presidency of the institution approached. After the election of Prof. Seip to fill his position, it was a mystery among the students how the new President-elect could creditably attend to all the duties that would fall to his charge. Such however is the case no more. Though the faculty lost its experienced head, nevertheless the college work, under the new administration, is progressing as smoothly and effectually as heretofore. Not a study or branch has been dropped from the curriculum. The burden of no student has been made heavier, but, by the wise arrangement of the new schedule, somewhat lighter. On the whole, all have reason to congratulate themselves for the harmonious actions of the faculty and the efficient labors of the new administration.

THE evening of February 2 will long be remembered by the students and citizens of Allentown, on account of the grand opening of '86's Lecture Course and Music Hall. Of these, the former is more worthy of mention especially when we think of Col. Hy. Kyd Douglas and remember the manner in which he introduced the Lecture Course, by speaking on the theme "Good Swords make good Plow-shares." The gentleman is from Hagerstown, Md., his native State, in which he is a prominent figure. During the Civil War he served with distinction on the staff of Gen. Stonewall Jackson. As an orator and lecturer he has achieved great laurels in both the North and South. His stately attitude and noble appearance immediately made a deep impression on his large and brilliant audience, which hailed him and his remarks with unceasing interest.

Looking back to the condition of our country in 1861 and observing what it is at present, with his vast amount of experience with the sword and bayonet during the rebellion, as well as the pen and tongue since its close, he spoke intelligently of war itself, and its results, in a tone other than that of denunciation. Striking appeals were made to history in which the important parts acted by war, in promoting civilization, were excellently illustrated. That the sword and bayonet have borne much light into the world and superseded the pen, when dry and rusty, in carrying forward the cause of arts and letters, he

emphatically expressed, stating also that swords have brought empires into existence and cut them out again. It is his firm conviction that the power and civilization of a nation are manifested by the manner in which it wields the sword and that no nation has ever become great without united military strength as is seen from his closing words: "Remembering the famous men of the late struggle and the great armies they led; remembering the glories they achieved, and the examples of their deaths; and remembering the patience, manhood and courage which illuminated the battles they fought, we may in all faith hope and believe that united in any war—whether of swords or plow shares—the people of these States may prove to the world that 'a government of the people, by the people, and for the people,' is the best hope of civilization.

THE alumni and friends who visit us from time to time frequently express their surprise at the improvements that have lately been made in the interior of the college buildings. The college authorities have judiciously applied themselves to make those trifling changes which take so little from the funds and add so much to the convenience and welfare of the students. No more thoughtful act could have been done than that of putting appropriate curtains to the chapel windows. It adds much to the reality of the service as well as the appearance of the room. The removal of the college library from the out of way corner into which it had been cramped to the room prepared for it on the first story is another change that meets a long-felt want. We hope that it may be put in charge of one who lives in the building so that access to it may be had at all times.

COL. J. AD. THOMPSON delivered the second lecture of the Senior Course before a large audience on the 9th inst. The speaker prefaced his remarks on "Proud Flesh" by some humerous and witty statements that gained the good will and attention of his hearers. He related an experience of his boyhood when his toe was smashed into all kinds of fractions (common fractions, proper fractions, improper fractions, mixed fractions, simple fractions, complex and compound fractions) how proud flesh grew out and how it was cured. During the lecture he showed how proud flesh existed in church, state and society. He stated that he was no growler—any man that is forty inches or more around the waist can be no growler—he does not believe that German societies or Irish societies or any other society formed by naturalized citizens are proud flesh. The loyalty of their members to their fatherland insures their loyalty to the land of their adoption.

The entire lecture was well spiced and seasoned with those humorous turns of expressions which are natural to a man of his profession. The audience was well pleased.

Our Callers.

No more pleasant duty will devolve upon us during our connections with the MONTHLY than that of receiving our callers and contemporaries from the different colleges. To learn from their experience, rejoice in their success, praise their excellencies and if possible point out their shortcomings, will be a dessert after the more substantial editorial duties. The exchanges that lie before us are as varied in their form and external appearance and internal make-up as the institutions they represent.

The first that we pick up is the *Lehigh Burr*. Although not very prepossessing in external appearance, this journal strikes one, immediately upon opening it, with a taste in arrangement and a precision in the style of its internal matter which is by no means common in college journals. The *Burr* contains hardly any matter of a purely literary character but keeps the alumni and friends of the university informed of the progress that is made and the questions that are agitated from time to time. The January number contains an excellent compend of general college news.

The *Lutherville Seminarian* has a very

business like appearance. The girls seem to care more for matter than for form which seems strange to us. The editorials are practical and to the point and the locals up to the average. The editors made the following note of our December issue which is perfectly true to their nature: "The Muhlenberg College MONTHLY publishes an unusually bright drama, 'The Student's Vision.' If the characters represented will come down to L., we will be glad to go into rehearsal for the production of the same. We *know our parts!*"

The personal and local departments of the *Eclipse* suggests the idea that the editors were recently frost bitten and are afraid to venture out again. They remind a person of Mark Twain's "Country Newspaper Thirty Years Ago," when to talk about any one without praising him was to lose a subscription. We clip the following from an excellent article on "Memory." "These memories of earth! How will they reach out beyond time's little space, and attach themselves to the interests of the hereafter! Like the ocean wave, that from its tidal home sweeps grandly on till it surges against the continents, and ceasing not its impulse, stirs the solid earth with one continuous thrill; so down life's stream rolls the ceaseless tide of memory, and leaping the banks of time, flows out into the ocean of the endless future. By these memories of love and compassion, sparks of divinity within us, we shall know each other there, and the tender ties of human hearts will not be severed. And are there not tenderer, holier memories yet, that come in undying sweetness pleading to abide within our hearts? Bethlehem and Calvary! The cradle and the cross! Who that has heard the grand, sweet story of divine humanity can forget? The story of that brief life of gentle ministry, whose birth was marshalled in with shining star and angel song, and at whose death the earth shuddered and the heavens mourned in darkness.

Oh, sacred memories! Linger with us till through you we find the great redemption of transcendent love. Thus shall our lives be hallowed, and our death triumphant. We shall come to the river's brink without a fear, and crossing the tide, enter the Father's dwelling on the eternal shores where,

'We surely shall remember
And His grace we'll freely own,
For the love so strong and tender
That redeemed and brought us home.'"

Our Alumni.

'70. Rev. John W. Rumple is professor in a Brooklyn academy.

'71. Prof. Benjamin F. Knerr, for the last eight years the principal of the Minneapolis High School, is at present in Allentown. He is the President of "The Educational Endowment Association of Minneapolis, Minn.," whose object is "to enable parents to avail themselves of the principles of insurance in educating their children."

'72. Rev. John A. Scheffer is busily engaged in the establishment of a Lutheran mission school in Allentown.

'73. Prof. George G. Kunkel is teaching in the Weaversville Academy.

'73. Rev. William H. Myers, of Reading, lately lectured in Philadelphia on "Night Flashes of the Supernal."

'75. Rev. William A. Passavant, Jr., who is now in Germany, contributes some very interesting letters to *The Workman*, published by his father in Pittsburg, Pa.

'77. Rev. M. Luther Zweizig, of Scranton, received and refused a call from Grace Lutheran Church, Bethlehem, Pa.

'78. The *Lancaster Intelligencer* of January 16th, contains a portrait and a long account of "Trinity's New Pastor," Rev. Charles Livingston Fry, who has been elected pastor of Trinity Lutheran Church, a congregation of 1060 people, representing 513 families, together with a Sunday School of over 600 pupils. To be chosen pastor of such an old and influential congregation is indeed a high honor for a young man but little more than twenty-seven years of age. We congratulate him and wish him many years of successful labor in his new position.

'80. Rev. S. B. Stupp has moved from Phil-

lipsburg, N. J., to Ono, Lebanon Co., Pa., where he has taken charge of several congregations.

'81. David M. Kuntz, of Nazareth, Pa., is now a member of the Northampton County Bar.

'82. We were delighted to see the genial countenance of William R. Grim at the reception of President Seip. He is still cashier of the Boyertown Bank and, we understand, pays frequent visits to the City of Brotherly Love. Why is this thus?

'82. Horace Reiter is teaching in Aten, Nebraska.

'83. Dexter L. Rambo is engaged in the same occupation at Thomaston, Texas.

'84. John M. Dettra found time to leave his law books and attend the Inauguration.

'85. This class was well represented at the opening of the new session and the new administration. In the crowds present we noticed Brunner, Fry, Hoppe, Johnson, Lewis, Mohr, Seip, Weber, Weicksel and Yehl.

We desire to make this department as interesting as possible and therefore ask any and all information concerning former Muhlenbergians to be sent to the Alumni Editor.

College Locals.

—Hey.

—Whither.

—Lecture Course.

—In the *bar*-room.

—A flow of words is no proof of wisdom.

—College day was observed by the churches on the 7th inst.

—Read the advertisements and be benefitted by patronizing the advertisers.

—A bankrupt student, when solicited for money, is at last forced to "learn to say no."

—Where is the Francke Missionary Society? There are some Preps here to be converted.

—Who slams the front door after midnight and awakens all the inmates? Beware, ye "Muhls," lest the door be locked.

—*A joke never gains an enemy but often loses a friend.

—The College Library is being removed to Prof. Seip's former recitation room, where daily access will be offered to all the students.

—The lecture on "Proud Flesh" by Col. Jos. Ad. Thomson was very humorous and practical, and received numerous applauses.

—*A good surgeon must have an eagle's eye, a lion's heart and a ladies' hand. The first two they generally have; but the last they have—to get.

—The Freshmen claim to have been entertained by the Bath orchestra during their stay at that place. Whether it was the feline, canine or genuine orchestra we are unable to state.

—The semi-annual examinations occurred on the 11th and 12th inst. and passed off smoothly as is seen from the *spiritometer* of the students. Prior to the examinations it was very low, but ever since very high.

—The married man of '87 decapitated his middle right hand finger while engaged in the household duty of making sausages. This is the students' revised illustration and demonstration against the proposition that "marriage is bliss."

—The Seniors and Juniors are now seated on the right, instead of the left, side in chapel. This change became necessary on account of their sweet and soul-stirring strains being rendered inaudible by the vociferous discordance of the Sophs and Freshs.

—At a recent meeting the Senior Class elected the following performers for the Class Day exercises: Master of Ceremonies, A. G. Loder; Salutatorian, E. T. Kretschmann; Class Orator, J. J. Snyder; Poet, G. A. Prediger; Historian, E. F. Keever; Speaker to the Undergraduates, J. H. Waidelich; Prophet, E. P. Kohler; Memorial Orator, C. W. Jefferis; Donatores Insignium, S. N. Potteiger and S. J. Kistler; Pipe Orator, J. F. Nicholas; Music Committee, C. W. Jefferis and F. M. Fox. The Picture Presentation Speech will be made in Chapel by Mr. N. F. Schmidt.

* Handed in by a Sub. as an *original local.*

—"What biblical character does B. S. mostly resemble," was asked in a crowd of students. "Perhaps Nestor," replied one of them.

—The Senior Lecture Course, which has met with great success, was introduced on Feb. 2nd, by Col. Hy. Kyd. Douglas, whose lecture on "Good Swords make good Plow-Shares," was considered by all "an intellectual treat" and "a grand salute."

—On the 25th ult., the Freshmen took the customary sleigh ride. They had one double and one single team. Their destination was Bath and their trip through Bethlehem. At the former place they bathed their appetites in all that the famous Bath could afford.

—Rumor had it that the Sophomore Quartette had gone into a state of hibernation. This opinion was however recently disproved by a report from Emaus, which states that its inhabitants had been charmingly entertained by them, when the Sophomore sleighing party was there.

—The U. S. Signal Service displayed on Lindenmuth's Gallery is of especial service to star-gazers and those who are in the habit of making observations of the moon, as well as some few who undoubtedly look forward with hope when exclaiming, "wait till the clouds roll by ———."

—The Preps, who entertain peculiar ideas about ghosts, recently illustrated them very artistically and practically by the erection of a real one out of snow on the back campus. This specimen of art was very attractive, especially to the snow balls of the town boys. The Preps will no doubt some day become rivals of Phidias.

—The proper thing at the proper time.—There was much doubt as to whether the Sophs would indulge in a sleigh ride. On the 5th inst. they provided themselves with an excellent four-horse team and, without exception, embarked for a trip through Texas, Macungie, &c., and stopped at Emaus. This place is said to have been left in a destitute condition by them. Sophomoric reputation, of course.

—The students' favorite fruit supplier recently paid the Sophronian Literary Society a visit. Being called upon to make a speech the apple Jack began to rise and soon reached the stage of expansion, when a grand explosion ensued sending forth a continuous flow of good spirits for about five minutes, after which his apples were so well represented that he was relieved with an empty basket, but not with an empty pocket.

—Preps are often called the "nibblers." Whether this be true or not we do not propose to decide. Our Preps show themselves worthy of mention. Last year they organized a Literary Society named "Alere Flamman," with six members. By diligent work they increased their membership to 18; and their prospects are still very favorable. They have adopted the general program of the College Societies, with changes suitable to their position. Their officers are as follows: President, M. Reinhard; Vice Presidenr, F. White; Secretary, A. Herrmann; Treasurer, S. Weaver; Chaplain, R. Berger.

Observations

SINCE THE TRANSIT OF PRESIDENT SEIP.

Average attendance of the students			. . . 97
"	state of health "	"	. . . 98
"	good spirits "	"	. . . 99
"	state of flunking by "		. . . 10

College Personals.

Who?

The great *ego*.

Where's Elmer's bed?

The Freshmen's latest literary prodigy—Keedy in defense of his mule.

President Seip and Prof. Richards have delivered lectures in various places of late.

Bond, '88, says that when he marries his bride will be made a *Bond*woman for the rest of her life.

Ritter, '88, after committing a certain offence in the German recitation room, was thus sentenced: "Herr Ritter, das ist nicht ritterlich."

G. E. S., '87, king of the Hanoverians, prefers Shetland ponies to invade the domains of Horace.

E. F. K., '86, has been acting the part of a Shakespeare at several of the Y. M. C. A. receptions.

There is no royal road to learning; but J. M. W., '88, says he has found a Royal Path for speeches.

G. E. M., '87, claims to have the best set of teeth in college. He says the dentist warranted them.

Fetter, '88, to his canary: "Would that my studies were ended that we might be *fetter*-ed together."

Prof. in Physics—"To whom was frictional electricity first known?" D. G. G., confidently—"Franklin."

Since Col. Douglas' lecture, J. W., '88, is the *ruefullest* man in college. Some explain this by saying her name was *Rhue.*

H. W. W., '86, wishes it emphatically understood that he is not on the prospective marriage line and hence is safe from falls.

Prof. to D. G. G., in Geometry—"Mr. G., instead of distinguishing, you almost extinguished, yourself in that demonstration."

Professor, viewing a map of the Gothic Monarchies with the Freshmen—"Mr. Fry, where are Visigoths?" Mr. F. — "Down below."

Why so anxious, Scheirer, to know the rates for the shoeing of horses? Have thy steeds been overworked? Or is it all from kicking?

The latest illustration of velocity.—The rapidity required by D. G. G., '88, to drop the wire which he picked off the stove in the class-room.

We wonder whether Scheirer, of '88, felt chilly during Col. Douglas' lecture. Winters are usually cold, but undoubtedly not when human.

Raker, '89, is the only one who has solved the great problem, which now agitates the minds of the modest Freshmen. He took her to the lecture.

A few evenings ago M. G. S., '90, called on his *cousin* at Stemton. No wonder he remarked the following noon: "By Caesar, I feel blue to-day."

H. W. W. evidently did not bob down serenely when, upon arriving at the gate, she remarked: "I must go in. My husband may arrive at any moment."

Prof. to the Sophomores—"Gentlemen, bring your bibles along next time?" J. F. L.—"But what if we have none?" Prof.—"Then it is time that you get one."

P. R. D., '87—"Gen. George B. McClellan was an able general, and would, undoubtedly, have been President if—if he had received a sufficient number of votes."

Prof.—"Where can you read of the origin of the Menonites?" J. M. W.—"In the Bible." Prof.—"I am glad that you gentlemen read your bibles so faithfully."

Mr. Samuel Moyer, of this city, is taking a special course in chemistry. He has the great privilege and high honor of having a place among the wise and sedate Juniors.

Prof. in history of Germany: "What was the chief consideration in favor of Emperor Rudolph?" G. W. R., '87: "He had six marriageable daughters." (Cries for air.)

Boarding house Miss to A. W. K., '88: "The greatest part of mankind thinks students a lazy class of people, don't they?" Mr. A. W. K.: "Yes, but that is where they *miss* it."

The Sophomores are already beginning to press flowers for their herbariums. They have nearly all pressed a daisy, but Gebert claims to be the only one who has squeezed a lily.

We would like to know who of the Freshmen is guilty of such a barbaric act as to pen the following lines:

"Man was made to mourn,
But Kramlich too long."

While the Professor was talking to the Sophomores of the superstitious notion of the Mohammedans about a certain rock near Jerusalem, J. F. L. asks: "Professor, does it lie there still?" Prof.—"Yes, it is still full of lies."

Prof. in Geology illustrating specimens of life during the Devonian Age, the sonorous

chords of J. F. N., '86, vibrate. "Prof., what kind of a mouth does the sucker have." Universal chimes.

Keedy—"Mr. G. G., suppose some person should ask you for $10,000, what would you say?" Mr. G. G.—"I certainly should be obliged to refuse." Keedy—"But I—I—I to receive a *draft.*"

G. W. R., '87, the other Sunday noon on his way to get the college mail, happened to pass the Female College procession, which captivated him to such an extent that when he arrived at the post-office he exclaimed, "Please give me the Female College mail."

College World.

Columbia has incandescent electric lights in her libraries.

Harvard supports fifty-three student organizations, the largest having 750 members.

The *Princetonian* offers $25 for the best distinctively Princeton song.

The entire junior class of Geneva College was suspended for refusing to recite on a certain day.

There are 18,000 female students in the various colleges of America.

Yale, Princeton and Columbia are struggling for the collegiate chess championship.

Johns Hopkins has a parliament with a Speaker and Premier—an exact copy of English Parliament.

Wesleyan has been presented with 1,500 Græco-Roman coins, a collection rivaled only by those of Harvard and Yale.

Mr. Henry W. Sage has recently presented Cornell with $60,000 to found a professorship of Ethics and Moral Philosophy.

The question of "Religion in Politics," was debated before the Nineteenth Century Club by Presidents Eliot and McCosh, on the 3d inst.

The Lutherville Seminary property was recently purchased for $20,000 by its present President, Dr. Turner. He expects to increase the size and conveniences of the buildings.

On the 8th of January the Ladies' Dormitory at Oberlin College was burned. It contained 180 rooms and 150 inmates. All escaped and the loss was covered by insurance.

A member of the Ohio State University, the winner in an oratorical contest preliminary to an inter-State collegiate contest, was convicted of plagiarism and suspended for the remainder of the year. Hereby "hangs a tale."

Union College has 3,000 living graduates, a larger number than either Harvard or Yale. The entire number of graduates since 1797 is 4,547. Ex-President Arthur is mentioned as its possible president.

The University of Pennsylvania has succeeded in discharging the debt of $140,000 which was against her at the end of 1884. A Greek play, the Acharnians of Aristophanes, is to be presented this term.

Arts and Letters.

The famous Dr. Schliemann is at present a guest in the palace of Don Miguel de Aldama at Santa Rosa, Cuba.

Miss Frances H. Mitchell, of Cornell University, is in Zurich studying philology, with the intention of obtaining the degree Ph. D.

Prof. Marshall Livingston Perrin, M. A., was recently appointed by the Prussian Government as assistant in the Professorship of English at the University of Gottingen.

M. Ch. Tellier, in a recent experiment, raised 2500 gallons of water in an hour from a depth of twenty feet with a power, generated simply from the natural heat of the sun.

Rev. Dr. J. H. Dubbs, Professor of History and Archæology in Franklin and Marshall College, has been elected a Fellow of the Royal Historical Society of Great Britain.

S. A. King, the æronaut of Philadelphia, has been appointed balloonist in the office of the Chief Signal Office of the army at Washington. He will make occasional balloon ascensions to take observations of the weather at elevated points, and will also write up ærial navigation in connection with the weather report.

Prof. Charles D. Morris, formerly of the University of the City of N. Y., and for the last ten years collegiate professor of Greek and Latin in Johns Hopkins University, died Feb. 2d in Baltimore.

Miss Alice R. Jordan, the young lady who is the first to open the doors of Yale College to women, is only twenty-two years of age and already holds three diplomas, including an admittance to the Michigan bar.

The largest price, by the square inch, ever paid for a painting was lately given by the Duc d' Anmale for the "Three Graces," by Raphæl from Lord Dudley's gallery. Price was $125,000, or as the picture is only seven inches square, $2,500 per inch.

Dessert.

A tough steak is like an incorrigible boy. Both may be improved by pounding.

Tennyson says: "Men are God's trees." Some however who go calling are not. They never leave.

Student translating—"And the king flees." Prof.—"No; use the past tense—use had." S.—"And the king had flees."

Minister (fashionable church wedding)—Whom God hath joined together let no man put asunder. Let us unite in prayer.

Bride (kneeling, whispering)—Remember, George, we are to pass down the right aisle; and do try and not be awkward. You mortify me to death sometimes.

Professor of Zoology to an inattentive class—"Now, gentlemen, if you want to learn the peculiarities of the monkey, look me square in the face.

"Now, dear," said she, "there you are; all nicely mended," and she gave him his coat. "I worked on it for half an hour after you were in bed."

"Then you are my enemy," said he, "at least according to scripture, for you sowed tares while I slept."

A San Francisco church advertises for a minister who can preach two sermons, strictly original, every Sabbath, one in the morning for saints and the other in the evening for sinners.

An ostrich egg weighs nearly thirty times as much as an average hen's egg; but to hear the hen's remarks after laying an egg, one would suppose she had beat the ostrich out of sight. It is much the same way with human beings. Some will make more fuss and brag over their thin-shelled achievements than others do over an invention or work that becomes historical.

Announcements.

STRAYED OR STOLEN.

My beautiful Roman steed, of a bay color, making the best time on record, gentle as a lamb, goes without a whip, not subject to kicking, having no ears, nose or legs, but a head, tail, mouth, 250 teeth, 500 I's, and Philadelphia pressed cheeks, has disappeared, also my cot, which is of a green color, very effeminate and handsome, having six legs and twenty-five vertabræ. Whether an elopement has taken place, thieves visited my sanctum, or the horse taken up the bed and walked, are mysteries concerning which speedy information will be gratefully received and highly rewarded by

ELMER O. LEOPOLD.

LOST.

I have lost all hope of getting a mustache by Commencement, having tried the Allentown bone phosphate, St. Jacob's oil and various other fertilizers for the past two years but without any visible or prospective benefit. Whoever finds my lost hopes and restores them will receive a fortune by calling on

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A place where two good, fine looking Havana segars can be procured for five cents.

J. W. RICHARDS.

WANTED.

The students to procure buckets and to cease throwing water out of the windows.

PRESIDENT.

TO LET.

The gymnasium which has been idle for some time is anxious to secure an occupant. It would answer very well for a dynamite establishment. All parties interested are referred to the AUTHORITIES.

AUCTION.

On Feb. 19th an auction will be held in the reading room to dispose of all the old papers.

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MUHLENBERG MONTHLY.

"LITTERAE SINE INGENIO VANAE."

VOL. III. ALLENTOWN, PA., MARCH, 1886. No. 7.

Students' Recreation.

G. A. P, '86.

The student leads a busy life,
His work seems not to end
For duty calls him here and there
His growing mind to mend.

She calls him with an anxious eye
And tells him what to do—
That always study he should not
But fun at times pursue.

The first her presence to endure
The little Fresh can tell,
For how he felt just at that time
His memory holds too well.

He still remembers her commands
And how he got the blues,
When told that all his former ways
He must at once excuse.

The change, though arduous at first,
He soon learns to endure—
And then assumes the cigarette
Low spirits' only cure.

But in-door sport is not enough
His physique to preserve;
So cane in hand and cheek on deck,
He walks the street with nerve.

When Greenland's long domain is passed
And cigarette is out,
The pipe, which boldly put it there,
Lights up and turns about.

The Soph takes hold of it with grace—
It is his chief delight—
He puffs and smokes and then gives vent,
"O Sophomoric sight!"

Whate'er he does, where'er he goes,
The pipe is his best friend;
But when he goes to make a call,
It then has reached its end.

Ah! Junior dignity appears
And puts him in a frock;
It sets the plug hat on his head
The gaze of all to shock.

The mustache, which was coaxed so long,
Appears as if to stay:
He curls and twists it every chance
Until it falls away.

The building is by far too small
To hold him evening hours:
With choice Havana 'tween his lips,
He o'er the Senior towers (?).

To think of coming in at nine
Is something of the past,
As well as flirting with the girls,
Who glances at him cast.

When into Senior realm he comes
Its noble staff to wield,
As model to the younger ones
He stands in every field.

To guide the little Fresh aright
He smokes the cigarette,
For Freshie can no stronger go
Without a big upset.

As pattern for the noisy Soph
He puffs the meerschaum pipe,
That Sophie to his lines may stick
As well as ancient type.

The haughty Junior to direct,
He takes the fine cigar
In smoking which, the ladies think
He's quite a "Lardy Dar."

In dancing he is much enrapt;
Takes him to fly around—
He steps with grace and moves with speed,
Thus makes the body sound.

Society he frequents oft
The lovely ones to see,
To study beauty, minds and hearts
'Midst charming strains of glee.

At evening, when the stars are out
And Luna leads the dance,
His satellite he walking takes
To view the gay expanse.

Yet numerous are the ways in which
The student has his fun:
Its this, and that, and every way;
Yea last of all, the humble pun.

Old-Book Notes.

GEORGE T. ETTINGER, A. M.

In these days when old china and old furniture are so eagerly gathered, the student and the scholar can happily, also, be in the prevailing style. They can seek the old, forgotten volumes now mentioned only in catalogues or regarded as rareties, and thus make collections pleasing to the eye and instructive to the mind. I confess that I am a bibliophile, in fact, one bordering on bibliomania. If, therefore, these cursory notes are not found to be interesting, let the kind reader not blame the writer, as a self-confessed maniac (perhaps a bibliomaniac is an exception) can hardly be held responsible for all his actions. To awaken some bibliographical and antiquarian interest in the reader, to urge him to learn more about books, their authors and their makers, to impel him to study the library, and the honorable old names and lives there represented, is the object of this paper. All the books herein mentioned are in my own library, as it were old friends and acquaintances, in fact very old as the youngest of them is more than one hundred and fifty years old.

Naturally we begin with the famous old printing house of Aldus Manutius, who established a printing press in Venice in 1490. This establishment remained in active operation for a century, during which time more than nine hundred works were published. These publications mark an era in the history of printing. One of the best preserved specimens of Aldine work is a complete edition of the works of Hippocrates, the most celebrated physician of antiquity, who died in 357 B. C. This is the very rare *editio princeps*, printed in 1526, and is an excellent specimen of the Greek printing of Aldus. The clear, neat type, in which he is said to have imitated the hand-writing of Petrarch, abounds in ligatures, so that it is at times difficult to decipher the Greek words. It is interesting to compare it with modern Greek books, in which every letter is separate from its neighbors. On the title page is what we would now call the trade-mark of the house, the well known anchor with a dolphin winding around it. The Latin side of the classical house is represented by a remarkably hale and hearty looking edition of the plays of Plautus, printed in 1522. In this we find the type first used by Aldus, called by the Italians corsivi, our Italic type, employed throughout, instead of being used for notes and special passages as is now done. "Florelegium Diversorum Epigrammatum," of 1521, is a nicely bound collection of Greek epigrams. This copy comes from the Court Library in Karlsruhe and has its book-plate in stencil on the title page. Ausonius, "the most conspicuous Roman poet in the fourth century," is also represented in a little volume. But the one Aldine, which I value most highly is the Greek grammar of Constantine Lascaris, second Aldine edition of 1512. The author, a Greek refugee after the capture of Constantinople by the Turks, became one of the founders of Greek studies in the West. This grammar was first issued by Zarot of Milan in 1476, but revised and published by Aldus in 1494 and 1512. It contains the Greek text with a Latin translation on the opposite page, and concludes with a short introduction on the rudiments of Hebrew, "because we consider the Hebrew language necessary for a knowledge of the Holy Scriptures." This volume is very interesting, as it shows the condition of classical studies of that time, especially on the subject of pronouncing Greek. Paulus Manutius, the youngest son of Aldus Manutius, continued the name and the fame of the house. His commentaries on Cicero, as Hallam informs us, form at this day the basis of interpretation and illustration of that Latin author. He is represented by a neat volume of four hundred and thirty-two pages, bound in parchment, "In Epistolas Ciceronis ad Atticum, Pauli Manutii Commentarius," Venice, 1557. Aldus Manutius, the younger, a grandson of the founder of the house, has left us "C. Cæsaris Commentarii," printed in 1576, two years after his father's death, on the title page of which is a portrait of Aldus Manutius. This book contains some very

odd and interesting illustrations of the animals, machines and events mentioned in Cæsar.

The name usually coupled with that of Aldus, in our time, is that of another famous family of printers. Elzevir is the name of this family known throughout the world for its beautiful work. Established in Holland, particularly in Amsterdam and Leyden, they issued their exquisite editions between 1583 and 1680. Over twelve hundred works are said to have come from their press. The house of Stephens, of which we may have something to say in future "notes," surpassed the Elzevirs in Greek and Hebrew texts, but the Latin Elzevirs are unrivaled both for beauty and correctness. It is said that this house usually employed women to correct the press, because they would be less likely to introduce alterations in the text. My best specimen of this house is a fine little copy of the works of Sallust, printed in Leyden, the Lugdunum Batavorum of classical geography, in 1634. This is a modern vest pocket edition and plainly shows the fine typography of this house. The title is finely engraved. On page 216 is found the head of Medusa, the trade-mark of this press. The poems of George Buchanan, a famous scholar of the sixteenth century and tutor to Mary, Queen of Scotland, bear the date of 1628. They form a little volume of such size as would enable a student to carry a little library in his pockets. Claudius Claudianus, a Latin poet of Alexandria, in the words of Gibbon, "soared above the heads of his feeble contemporaries, and placed himself, after an interval of three hundred years, among the poets of ancient Rome." His poems with the epigrams of Martial are contained in a small volume from the press of Louis Elzevir, Amsterdam, 1650. Coming down still later, appears the large, parchment-bound volume of Ezekiel Spanheim, envoy from the court of Brandenburg to that of Louis the Fourteenth, "De Præstantia et Usu Numismatum Antiquorum," a work on numismatics containing numerous excellent and well-engraved cuts of old coins. From 1669 also comes a copy of the history of Justin, who flourished in the third or fourth century.

My Experience at a Rural Debating Society.

SILAS SANDERS, '86.

While in the country spending Christmas vacation, I received a cordial invitation to be present at a debating school. The solicitation came directly from the president himself of the organization, and read thus: "Mr. Sanders. Yours truly. If it pleases you to be present at our annual weekly meeting next Friday evening, come. I remain, &c., &c." It pleased me, and when the annual Friday came, I went. The night was as dark as a house thief's character and the ulster I borrowed for the occasion I wrapped about me, like the Arab, and silently stole through six foot snow drifts. Having arrived at the school house, as I passed its side to reach the front entrance, I espied through the window what seemed to me a young Webster making frantic gestures in replying to an embryonic Hayne. I gave the front door an important rap, but it was not opened unto me. Not having my pocket compendium on etiquette with me for reference in this emergency, I boldly entered. As I closed the door behind me, every face in an automatic manner was turned toward me. I, however, was not slow in eclipsing myself from their view by sitting down on a rear bench. There I sat, thawed my feet at the red hot stove, and took a general survey of the state of affairs. Across the room was suspended a string with these card mottoes attached: "Dare to do right." "Better late than never." "Order is Heaven's first law." "Good boys do not talk." The whole concern resembled the vertebræ of a Jurassic dinosaur. The next attraction was what I supposed a masterly effort at Spencerian penmanship upon the blackboard. It was the subject of the debate then pending, namely, "Resolved, That the mind of Woman is inferior to that of Man." One side of the room was occupied by the old and young women of the neighborhood, the other by the

men in their hats and working jackets. The proceedings proceeded, but I was as yet busy in making observations, while the biggest part of the house was observing me. Before me were sitting two men commenting on the arguments of the speaker then addressing the meeting, while they were precipitating extracts of Jackson's Best on the floor and forming thereupon what seemed to me a map of Greece.

Of course, I as a college student in that assembly, felt eminent, and could then have translated at sight the most difficult passages from Sophocles or Horace. My presence seemed to embarrass the debaters, but I could not help it. I know that I presented an intellectual appearance, but that is hereditary, runs in the family and could not be altered for the sake of a debating society. They were discussing a psychological question, and never studied Mental Philosophy, while I had mastered that subject a year ago. I felt like rising, to tear to shreds, with one Herculean effort, the points they had established, but was not requested to give vent to my burning ardor. The debate came to a close, and the three judges very authoritatively handed in the votes of their decision, which the chairman announced as in favor of the negative side. The women giggled, and looked back at me. My hopes of being called on to speak, and to give them a true and unbiased explication of the mind of women, seemed blasted. But now all is silent, and one of the members whispers to the president, at the same time looking very portentously at me. I felt uneasy. Will they call on me to make an address or put me out, thought I, patiently awaiting my doom. The president arose and with stammering voice said: "As we have Mr. Sanders in our midst, we would be glad to have him make an address,"—at the same time eying me very invitingly. I could not then have translated Greek at sight—I felt strange. What was I to speak about? I had an old oration on "Progress" in my mind, but feared I could not recall most of it. The whole audience was waiting and looking for me to appear, so I advanced to the front platform, struck a professional attitude and commenced as follows: Ladies and gentlemen. We live in an age of progress (this was said with great deliberation, but now my memory gave up the ghost; however, I was determined to go on). Science, Art and Literature are in the zenith of their glory. (This was well received on the gentlemen's side, but the old women seemed to be counting my vest buttons). Rome! Where is *she* now? (Here I heard one behind me say that he was sorry she was not here to-night). Alas, she lives but in song. (At this point I heard another say that she was living on the old homestead. Then I stopped to take in water and continued, again with deliberation). Greece! The mother of Arts and Philosophy; where is her glory? Methinks I hear through the dismal corridors of centuries amid the crumbling of her Parthenon and temples, the voices of Plato and Aristotle. Though their tongues are hushed, and their pens are still, yet the wave, which their powers have produced, is rolling to and fro over the sea of human thought, and will wash its shores to the end of existing civilization. (This was a very eloquent upheaval, but they did not seem to appreciate the classic underlying vein, so I concluded to set sail for America and give them something on the Star and Stripe question). What gave us this boon of freedom and progress, and what have been its results? I leave it for you to decide. I pause for reply. (So did they—they decided on pausing). It has given us the freedom of thought and speech;, it has proclaimed throughout this blessed land that England was John Bull but America was John Cow; it has given us churches and skating rinks, and has woven this whole country into one gigantic net-work of school houses; it has given us books to read and bill-posters for the boys to throw mud at; it has blessed us with grind organs and a protective tariff. It has established the sanctity of the marriage ritual and has put down its foot on the bogus butter nuisances; it has founded Auburn and Sing Sing for the propagation of the useful arts and professions and for teach-

ing bankers how to keep books, single entry, —and as the flag of the union waves above us—(here I made a beautiful gesture, but, as I now began to waver, I was seriously inclined to stop, however the flag was waving, and I was in the middle of a rhetorical sentence, so like Io driven by the gad-fly, I went on, but was determined to creep out of the first opening I could see in the speech).

As before said, the flag of the union waves above us. (You will see at once, that, by this ingenious repetition, I simply desired to impress this important fact upon their minds. I attempted to start again, and unravel the originality of the thought I had in mind, but was originally stuck—my ideas vanished like fumes. I saw an opening—it was nothing but opening, so I simply subsided. The president told me it was good. I said there was no telling what I might do in a heat of passion. I was confident that I said nothing, and also that nobody detected it, but was woefully disappointed in the latter assurance, when a professor of a well known institution extricated himself from a back seat, and with a rather dubious smile shook me by the hand. I was bound over for bail.

Truth.

Truth is the key-note of language. Its powers are charming and thrilling to the soul of every individual. The influences which they exert in the business, social and political affairs are of vast extent, and play no little part in promoting the welfare of society.

There are many who do not realize the value of truth but are accustomed to speak without paying any regard to it. Who has not observed the degrading effect of such a person upon a community? By his words and deeds every individual acts an effective part in the sphere in which he moves. When falsehood with its venomous sting has made its appearance, then woe to him who permits it to disseminate its poisoning influences, but gratitude and honor to the one, who immediately grasps and utterly extirpates it.

In the religion, arts and sciences of all ages, the power of truth has never been crushed out of existence. It may be assailed and torn to pieces, but it can never be destroyed. It is somewhat like the ancient Phœnix, which arose from its own ashes into new life and vigor. Gaze through the long vista of the past and truth appears everywhere in the ascendant. Religion has been continually and faithfully devoted to its investigation and progress. Socrates and all philosophers have labored and rejoiced in its behalf. Even science has vainly sought a more secure foundation for its theories, all of which are as observatories to us for becoming better acquainted with the mysteries of nature and the celestial world.

In every sphere of life the cultivation of truth is an essential to success. All honorable people admit and communicate this fact. Orators and statesmen are especially aware of it. They well know its importance. Unless they make truth the basis of their thoughts and actions, they need not anticipate the desired results. To sacrifice it for the sake of gaining a certain point is nothing more than sacrificing all probabilities and chances of attaining it. Truth is a sacrifice which no respectable or conscientious person can afford to offer. Who is willing to listen to an expression, statement or speech of questionable authority? Who is so senseless as to commit his conscience, honor or soul to the snares of the enemy? No one has ever achieved laurels in any of the noble fields, who failed to give truth its proper place and attention. Truth is too valuable and noble to admit trifling.

Bearing in mind our social condition and relations, and the principles on which they depend, it becomes evident to all that veracity cannot be too highly cherished. It should live in every heart and flow from every tongue. Too much prominence it cannot have, for it is the chord which binds society together, producing by its vibrations the most charming effects which stimulate our welfare and civilization to increasing nobler ends.

—Subscribe for the MONTHLY.

The House that Jack Built.

LITTLE JOHNNY SMOKER, '87.

The child who has never read the Arabian Nights, has failed to celebrate an era in its existence far more important and memorable, than even the advent of the first dolly with real hair, or the first pair of pants with pockets in them. What reader can ever forget the adventures of Sindbad the sailor, the story of the Magic Horse, the horror of the fisherman, who on opening the bottle sealed by King Solomon, sees the Afrite loom up before him, or his ingenuity in coaxing the Genie back to his former quarters?

Do you ever expect to see an Afrite? I did, and hence this tale.

There are two kinds of dreams. One, characterized by a demoralizing tendency to see your grandmother; the other, including such little vagaries of the mind as Chateaux en Espagne, and especially such castles in the air as the following, which as you will see from the heading may appropriately be called a "smoke-house."

One pleasant summer evening as I sat, watching the moon rise over the distant hills, and pondering on the uncertainties and comicalities of life, I noticed a strange smokiness and drowsiness in the air. A decent respect for truth led me to pronounce the latter, at least, subjective, whilst a desire to avoid internal commotion alias material emotion, tempted me to disclaim any authorship in the smoke. A weird influence seemed abroad. The smoke curling in ripples and rings from —never mind where, appeared to arrange itself in a supernatural shape and soon presented to my astonished gaze the outlines of a feminine figure. I fancied it bore some resemblance to the mythical and here-in-before mentioned Genie. Fact soon proved my fancy true, for as the Sand Man's Black Art gained potency, the form seemed to grow, like Homer's Eris, or the Fama of Horace, and fix its head in the clouds.

A grand reality stood before me, the same Afrite I had read of and shuddered at years ago. And thus the Hobgoblin spake winged words.

"Know, O Mortal, that I, who now address thee, am Nicotiana, the Goddess of Tobacco, at whose *smoking* altars thou hast this night secretly sacrificed—secretly, because thou fearedst domestic opposition. Through anserine prejudice, some mortals do most shamefully and causelessly abuse me. Hence, like the ghost in Hamlet, I am

> 'Doomed for a certain term to walk the night,
> And for the day confined to fast in fires,
> Till the foul crimes done in my days of nature
> Are burned and purged away.'

These 'foul crimes' are the censures of such, as forget my rise and purpose in men's abuse of me. Do you rate against food because some men make gluttons of themselves or sleep because it makes you late sometimes at the Mission S. S.? Neither should you blame me then if some young fool apes his elders and then finds his 'stomejacket' making as many revolutions per minute as the traditional key-hole on club nights! I was destined, not for boys, but for those who have tarried in Jericho till their beards have grown. Doctors say I aggravate heart disease. So does exercise. Should therefore a well man use neither? Mothers weep, fathers put their foot down on me and wives scold against me, but the sweet little hypocrites always wait till the honeymoon has reached its last quarter, and likewise usually somebody's pocket. But it is only my abuse they condemn. To those who fail to cross the Pons Asinorum it seems an awfully disgusting mystery invented only to puzzle a school-boy's brain, but crossed, its amenities appear and it becomes a welcome milestone on Geometry's pages. So with your poor friend, Nicotiana. Some have not crossed the Bridge of Prejudice and like the Asini can see only one side of me. Like food, sleep, money, love, ambition and all the Creator's gifts I may be misused and thus injure men, but I also claim recognition for my abilities to do good, when used properly. None but a Booh Pah with his inevitable sneer will deny me some use. A brick may be used, as you know, to build a wall, digni-

fied by a position in some Junior's hat, or tied to a drowning kitten. Its manner of use is everything. This is a summary of my use.

I sing the pipe and the cigar.
Snuff, chew tobac' and cigarette
So loathesome and disgusting are
That e'en existence I regret.

Until this point I had been wrapped in admiration and a loose gray cutaway. But this broke the spell and I ventured to ask her if she ever had written on Beautiful Snow. A majestic frown crossed her face, and I got no further. But I had fully intended asking her to write something for the Budget, *a la mode.*

She continued, "Psychology tells us the mind consists of Intellect, Emotions and Will. I benefit each, but only when used with common sense. The first I stimulate to concentration and deliberation. Tallyrand says that without me diplomatism is impossible. Napoleon paid homage to me and conquered all Europe. Frederick the Great, another of my devotees, won battles against overwhelming odds by my help, and fixed firm the foundations of the greatest European nation, with an army of *smokers.* Grant, for whom your nation mourns, and Van Molkte, owe no small portion of their fame to *me.* Here is a short and incomplete list of my adorers: Reynolds, Scott, Gibbon, Cowper, Johnson, Dryden, Pope, Steele, Moore, Holmes, Tennyson, Hawthorne and Henry Clay, whose name still clings to his favorite brand of cigars. Even to-day some enterprising Juniors smoke out their undying (?) efforts for the last week in June. When you view the history of great men you will often find that the 'trail of the *weed* is over them all,' for the

Lives of great men all remind us,
We can SMOKE our lives sublime
And departing leave behind us,
ASHES, STUMPS AND WISPS OF THYME.

I was about to ask if this was original when she went on. "My influence in the Realm of Emotions is not less great. Even Aphrodite cannot break through the ramparts of the heart I fortify. Cupid's golden arrows flatten themselves in vain there. Did you ever find a *jolly* old bachelor who did not smoke? Never! The lover, rejected or trifled with, comes to me and soon forgets, in my heart-soothing glow, his old flame, for I glide

'Into his darker musings, with a mild
And healing sympathy, that steals away
Their sharpness ere he is aware.'"

Here I could not refrain from murmuring, "Bryant's Thanatopsis," and caught it. One ominous glance and then she thundered forth, "Young man, that is original. When he wrote it, he was stretched on the turf and a summer's day, conversing with me, materialized in a tencenter, and I whispered the lines to him. Without me, his poetry would have been prose and Thanatopsis a discourse on the Whereforeness of the Thusly. Now don't stop me again for your next interruption will be your last." I said I would be "mum as an oyster," and after intimating that I was already "dumb as a clam," she began again. "The Sozodont advertisements claim it unites parted lovers. I do more. Could you realize how much fancy and love has sprung from a cigar and the dreamy, delightful, romantic halo it throws round human passion and circumstance you would represent Cupid with, not bow and arrows, but a meerschaum. A few tobacco leaves might prove a valuable addition to his scanty toilet, also. Huxley says, used in moderation, I am a sweetner of the temper. If you have ever been camping, you know that the chap, whose fires never went out, who was the best cook and jolliest fellow in camp, was he whose pipe glowed in emulation with the camp fire. This Persian fire worshipper always told the best stories and was never bothered by mosquitoes.

The great poet Laureate of England shares his honors with his pipe and me. He thinks out all his poems on a sofa in our company. This is the source of his splendid imagery in the Idylls of the Kings and other poems. Hawthorne, whose almost supernatural mystery facinates the reader, is also my pupil. Hester Prynne's Red Letter grew from the glowing end of a cigar, his Marble Fann from its pearly ashes.

I aid the memory by planting in it eradicable events — such as the first cigar. Many an idea of gentlemanly and kind conduct, clearer conviction of duty or stern resolve has risen from my ashes. I only retard the will from doing wrong—that is quitting my service. Then you struggle against impossibility for you may drive me out with a pitchfork, but, like nature, I'll fly in again at the window. Your body I preserve, but I stunt growth. I lend to the nerves a delicious tingle, but nervousness is not my fault. This is proved by the phlegm of my constant worshippers the Dutch, whom Irving so charmingly describes in his Knickerbocker Tales. As for shortening life! Bosh! Go ask Care about that; she has killed even a cat with its nine lives. I share the honors of pulling nails out of men's coffin with laughter."

Just here a hand was laid on my shoulder, and a few shakes roused me enough to tell "where in the name of sense this smoke came from" by shifting it to our poor neighbor's shoulders or rather meerschaum. As I sat down again and relit my cigar I was astonished to hear Nicotiana exclaim "Gosh! what a cyclone your old lady is!" But then if Homer sometimes nods and lets an anthropomorphism creep in, why should not she unbend and use a schoolgirlomorphism. (The attention of Greek etymologists is respectfully drawn to this word.)

She continued, "Among savages I have always been the symbol of peace but, alas, sometimes now the calumet causes anything but domestic peace. Whilst I give peace of mind usually, sometimes I destroy peace of stomach. But remember 'non omnia omni bus,' you can't get everything in one omnibus. Life itself is varied—a bitter sweet. Like dusky Pocahontas I was transplanted from the woods to the court of Queen Elizabeth and there you know my history. I once was the means of drenching poor Sir Walter Raleigh when his servant thought him on fire, but he made "Good Queen Bess" smile at his brilliant, but incorrect, demonstration of my smoke's weight. To-day not a train leaves the depot without a special car for me. And he who does not bow the knee to me is outdone by a hot potato. Even it smokes. I am didactic, too. I teach man of life in its three tenses. My snowy ashes remind him of the past. Oblivion touches it and it is no more. But whilst so fragile, it may nevertheless "bring back the tender grace of a day that is dead." I teach man to act in the living present, ere the glow of life fade away and the night come when no man can labor. I tell man of that solemn future, when youth, that began with all the world before it, must live in the ashes of the past. I point to the great Hereafter, when this globe fixed and immoveable as it seems shall turn to smoke and ashes in the hands of Him who made it and me for man's proper use and who doeth all things wisely and well."

And here I found myself tight asleep. Was it all a dream? Or did I doze off at the resemblance of the last words to that somnific and sophorific article—a sermon? Gentle reader! You may pay your money and take your choice.

Poet Laureates of England.

The following have successively held the poet laureateship of England since the office was instituted :

Edmund Spencer, died	1598–9
Samuel Daniel, died	1619
Ben. Johnson, died	1637
Sir William Davenant, died	1668
John Dryden, deposed	1688
Thomas Shadwell, died	1692
Nahum Tase, died	1715
Nicholas Rowe, died	1718
Rev. Lawrence Rowe, died	1730
Colley Cibber, died	1757
William Whitehead, died	1785
Rev Dr. Thomas Warton, died	1790
Henry James Pye, died	1813
Dr. Robert Southy, died	1843
William Wordsworth, died	1850
Alfred Tennyson, installed	1850

The less men think the more they talk.—*Montesquieu.*

The mind grows narrow in proportion as the soul grows corrupt.—*Rosseau.*

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Editorials.

ON Feb. 23rd, Col. Frank A. Burr, the famous author and journalist, delivered his lecture on "Travels in the lands South and West of us." He had just come from lecturing in New England and was somewhat exhausted. Nevertheless this did not prevent him from speaking in a manner worthy of much praise. Having spent many months of close observation and study in these lands, he was enabled to entertain his audience with utmost satisfaction. By his marvellous powers of description, he took his hearers along with him in his travels, and pictured before their view the scenery and people in such vivid and charming characters, that they fancied themselves in the very lands. He spoke of Mexico and its characteristics, emphasizing its pretty women which made the hearts of many melt, Turning to the north, he expressed facts of interest about Arizona and New Mexico, styling them the "Italy of America" on account of their old relics, beautiful scenery and delightful climate. The lecture was exceedingly interesting and instructive, and was received with unqualified approbation.

ON the evening of the second of March the fourth lecture of the *Senior Course* was delivered to a large audience. The people of Allentown evidently appreciate the course of lecturers, judging from the increasing audiences that attend in the face of numberless outside attractions. By his intense earnestness and masterly treatment of the theme, the speaker, Rev. F. A. Kæhler, had his audience almost worshipping his "Modern Idol" throughout the lecture.

He introduced his theme by showing the necessity of worship for man and how, when he has reached a certain condition he measures himself by the side of God and forms the idol which he worships. Thus originated the "Modern Idol," *misconceived culture*. He then traced the progress of this idolatry during the time when the mis-named "humanities" were studied to the exclusion of the "divinities." During the argument he denounced all such speculation as, ignoring the command "hitherto shalt thou come and no further," founds a world upon hypotheses and then falls a worshipping it. He does not wish to restrain scientific study and investigation, but such as is unscientific from its very pretensions. If the present shows that religion cannot exist without science, all history, past and present, shows that science cannot exist without religion. He concluded his remarks by a careful comparison of the effects of this ignoble idolatry and true worship upon the influence, prosperity and future weal of their devotees, followed by an eloquent appeal in behalf of the latter. He left an impression upon the audience and especially upon the students, that will not soon be effaced.

WE have often wondered why colleges should be such a constant eyesore to the public press. Whenever the slightest impropriety occurs in a college or other higher institution of learning all the newspapers for miles around are sure to insert a long article, headed with a sensational title, containing all the details of a "shocking misdeed," in which one looks in vain for the

"shocking" and can barely see the "misdeed," to which distance must have lent a strange and magnifying enchantment, and all this is followed by a sweeping general statement that stamps all colleges and universities as hotbeds of immorality. Such action is as unprofitable as it is uncalled for and unjust. It prejudices the general public against higher education, to an extent which colleges cannot afford. We hope that editors may soon attain to a clearer knowledge of their own interests if not a more charitable spirit.

ON the evening of March 9th, the students and the citizens of Allentown had the pleasure of hearing ex-Gov. Hoyt on the question that is now agitating the entire civilized world, "Capital and Labor." The important relation that the ex-Gov. has borne to the people of the union and especially to the citizens of this state has led him to become a close student of the intricate problems of political economy, a science in which he has become a recognized authority.

Considering the difficulty and abstruseness of the subject all congratulate the lecturer that he has been eminently successful in his object—that of awakening a deeper interest in the great social problems of the day. The peculiarity of the subject necessitated the speaker to give a precise definition of such technical terms as he was compelled to use. He made them clear to all by practical illustrations. The great problem as stated by him arises from the fact that under existing relations the breach between capital and labor is constantly widening, the rich becoming richer and the poor poorer. He believes that this may be remedied in part at least by the state laying hold of great corporate establishments and labor saving machinery and properly portion out the accruing profits among the different grades of laborers.

Shortly after the lecture the class met the ex-Gov. in his private quarters where he discussed the subject more in detail and expressed views that were impracticable before a large and mixed audience. These after remarks will probably be more productive of study and action than the lecture itself. This agreeable reception by the ex-Gov. will long be remembered by the class of '86.

ON his recent visit to Lancaster, the President secured a permanent prize of twenty-five dollars in gold from Rev. C. L. Fry, '78, which is to be given to that member of the Senior Class, who manifests the greatest efficiency in mastering Butler's Analogy. The prize will be known as "THE FRY PRIZE," and will be awarded in the names of the brothers, C. L. AND F. F. FRY. The usual prize in oratory, of twenty-five dollars in gold, has also been announced. This prize will be given by different members of the Alumni Association as heretofore, and is awarded for the best oration as to matter and manner in the Junior class. Arrangements will be made for several other prizes, which will be announced hereafter, probably in our next issue.

"What is College Day?"

Sometimes we take too much for granted. So we might take it for granted that all the readers of the MONTHLY know what is meant by "College Day," and yet there may be some who do not. For the benefit of such we will briefly answer the above question.

"Muhlenberg College Day" is the one Sunday out of the year, that is set apart by the authorities of our church (see last minutes of the Synod) for the purpose of presenting to our congregations the cause of higher Christian education, and especially the interests of Muhlenberg College, as the institution of the Synod, in which it furnishes the facilities for acquiring such an education. The object aimed at in setting apart such a day, is to inform the people about the mission of *their* college, to secure their intelligent interest and co-operation in sending students and contributions of money for its support.

The collections for the day in the congregations are given to the college, and are sent

directly to its treasurer for immediate use in defraying the expenses of the institution.

A number of pastors and congregations have already observed the day, and it is hoped many more will do so, especially all the trustees, alumni and friends of the college.

On Sunday, Feb. 28th, President Seip inaugurated the day in "Old Trinity," Lancaster, by invitation of its honored young pastor Rev. C. L. Fry, class of '78. In addition to the revived interest in the college manifested by the pastor and people of "Old Trinity," they contributed the collections of the day amounting to sixty dollars. That there may be no misapprehension we add that pastors and congregations can select their own day, to suit their convenience, as no particular day is fixed for all.

If the more than four hundred congregations of the Synod would faithfully observe "College Day," Muhlenberg College would soon extend its sphere of usefulness and become the pride of our Synod and Church.

Our Alumni.

'71. Rev. J. F. Ohl, of Quakertown, already known for his wide acquaintance with church music, has published an Easter service, especially adapted to Sunday schools.

'78. Rev. Charles L. Fry was installed pastor of Trinity Church, Lancaster, Pa., on Sunday, Feb. 14th. In the absence of Rev. Dr. Krotel, who was expected to officiate, but was prevented from being present, the service was conducted by Rev. Dr. Fry, of Reading, father of the pastor-elect. The venerable and capacious church was filled to its capacity at the morning and evening services.—*The Lutheran.*

'81. A PROMISING ALLENTOWN ARTIST.—"Bystander," whose articles in the Philadelphia *Daily News* are one of the most interesting features of that interesting paper, says: The thousands of passers-by on Chestnut street, who have smiled at the humorous pictorial bulletins in the *Daily News* window, may be interested in the following story. A paragraph is going the rounds of the newspapers, which says:

Mr. W. A. J. Claus, a young Boston artist now in Calcutta, is painting a portrait of Earl Dufferin and also one of the Maharajah of Cooch Behar, one of the wealthiest Indian princes. And Mr. Claus is laying up money.

Thereby hangs a tale In 1877 Mr. Claus was one of five boys in the office of the Boston *Globe*. The regular bulletin writer of the newspaper was absent and young Claus was asked to mark the bulletin. He did so; but at its head he put a humorous design, illustrating one of the events of the day. The innovation was not favorably received in the office, but some one noticed that an unusual crowd of persons stopped to look at the bulletin; so Claus was allowed to repeat the labor of bulletin writing the next day. To cut a long story short, his cartoons became one of the features of the paper. He improved in his work by practice, and one day gained admission for some of his funny work in *Wide Awake*. From that time on he had plenty of work from magazines. He gave up bulletin painting and studied art, with the result noted in the paragraph quoted, and he is now in a fair way to fame and fortune.

Just here it may interest the readers of the *Daily News* to know that the artist who has contributed so much to their amusement in its columns and on its bulletin boards is from Allentown. He seems to be repeating Claus' experience without ever having heard of him, for he began by painting bulletins, and, showing signs of some artistic ability, he was placed by the *News* in the school of the Academy of Fine Arts, where, Professor Anshutz says, he is one of the most promising pupils the school has ever had; so some day he, too, may be painting East Indian Maharajahs. Perhaps in the future, judging from the growing custom of illustrating newspapers, an art school will form a regular attach-

ment of every well regulated newspaper, and turn out Clauses by the dozen.

[The young man to whom reference is made is Mr. J. Allen Schaadt, son of ex-Warden David Schaadt. His sketches in the *News* show talent and originality and his future is indeed promising. ED.]—*Chronicle and News.*

'82. Austin A. Glick, of Catasauqua, who has been reading law with John Rupp, Esq., of Allentown, is now a member of the Lehigh county bar.

'82. At the late city election David R. Horne was chosen Inspector of the Second ward, Allentown.

'82. REV. THOMAS M. YUNDT CALLED TO AN IMPORTANT POSITION.—At a special meeting yesterday in Reading of the Board of Managers of Bethany Orphans' Home at Womelsdorf, Rev. Thomas M. Yundt, formerly of this city, now of Wyandotte, Kansas, was elected Superintendent and Mrs. Yundt elected Matron. Mr. Yundt is a young clergyman of ability and only recently left for Kansas. He was educated at Muhlenberg College, graduating in 1882. Later he took a course at the Yale Divinity School. Last fall he was married to Minnie Koons, of this city, who in 1876 graduated with distinction from the High School. For eight or nine years she taught school with success and ranked as one of the most efficient teachers in the city. Mr. and Mrs. Yundt will be immediately informed of their election, and will no doubt accept the positions. The Board desires them to take charge of the institution not later than April 1st, and if possible before that time.—*Chronicle and News.*

'84. The friendly features of John M. Dettra beamed upon us on Feb. 22. John is reading law in Norristown, and, judging from his appearance is none the worse for a little hard study.

—A fine marble statue of Jupiter two meters high has been dug up at Shershal, the ancient site of the Numidian Jol, in Algeria.

Communications.

[For Alumni and friends desiring to speak.]

The largest collection of College Day comes from Old Trinity Church, of Lancaster, Pa., whose pastor is one of our alumni. This is as it should be. Alumni to the front! How can the Synod's recommendation to hold a College Day be expected to inspire the pastors, if the Alma Mater's own sons treat the matter with indifference! Muhlenberg has a staunch body of alumni whereof she need not be ashamed; nor need her graduates be ashamed of her. But there will be great reason for their being ashamed of *themselves*, if the College, under the favorable auspices, with a President, around whom the alumni can heartily rally, does not rise to a high position among the similar institutions of this state. Situated as she is, in the very midst of our Synodical territory, embracing more than a hundred thousand communicant members, easily accessible to students from every quarter of this wide domain, and with a governmental prospect which ensures our rich men that to put their money into Muhlenberg College will not be putting it into a sink-hole, but will be one of the best possible kinds of investment,—double compound interest, payable at the bank of Public Benefaction, Church Love, Eternal Reward & Co.,—why shouldn't that new era now begin to dawn upon our College for which it is high time! Let the alumni vote "aye" with unanimous voice; let the alumni *work* unitedly, persistently, devotedly, in carrying the resolve into effect, and success is achieved from the very outstart! "College Day" is a good handle to take hold of to begin with. Don't fail to observe it. Set the example to your neighbors. Make it an important day in the calendar. Use your influence and pen in furthering it.

ALUMNUS.

—Master Georgie (allowed for the first time to see his two new little sisters, with a vivid recollection of the fate of the kittens)—"Which one will ma keep? I say that one."

Our Callers.

The *Princetonian* contains a series of valuable articles on German, English and Scotch University life and manners.

We have before us the *Pacific Pharos*, a consolidation of the Epoch and the Hatchet. This is a decided improvement on either of the old journals. It is neatly and tastefully gotten up and contains some very readable matter.

The *Lutherville Seminarian* points out a mistake that we accidentally made in our last issue. The debate between McCosh and Elliot was on "Religion in Colleges," as was correctly stated in another part of the MONTHLY.

We miss the *Hagerstown Seminary Monthly* in our recent callers. We always liked its gay appearance and sprightly contents. Call again.

The *University Magazine* from the Carolina is one of the largest and fullest papers we get. It contains a considerable amount of literary matter which is well written and interesting to all. We append the following from an interesting study of the "Three Great Races." "The Negro is Agglutinistic. He forms cliques and bands in every community. Thus we find him divided up into so many little tribes in his own country. They unite themselves in little bands under an acknowledged leader, and are remarkably obedient to his will.

Again : The Mongolian lives in the past. If a man wishes to study antiquity, let him go to China and see it in living, moving form. The Chinaman glories in the deeds of his ancestors, and all he does is to show them respect. He entirely forgets himself in his great reverence and love for those who have gone before him. His ideal is projected into the past, and he is continually trying to push toward that ideal. He is conservative, and loves old customs and antiquated things. No book less than 2,000 years old has any interest for him. He worships the past.

The Negro lives strictly in the present. He never lays up for to-morrow, and seldom grieves or rejoices over the yesterday. He laughs and grows fat over to-day's gratifications without meditating on the past or imagining the future. The present is all to him. There is not on record an instance where the Negroes have spent as much as $500 for a monument to honor their dead. They prefer to honor their *living boss*.

The Caucasian lives in the future. He is imaginative and fanciful. He speculates on the future, and his happiness depends upon his hopes. Anticipation to him is in most instances more pleasant than realization. He forgets the past and despises it. Disregards and tires of the present, but is anxious about the future. He is restless and miserable in the present. But these great differences do not alter the common relation of the great races to God, from whom they all spring. Christ says : "I am he that *was*, and *is*, and *is to come*," thus regarding the past, present and future.

Again : The Mongolian leaves the whole world and cleaves to his parents. The Caucasian leaves the family circle and cleaves to his wife. The Negro neglects all that he may obey his master.

The virtue of the Caucasian race is bravery and gallantry. His highest ambition is to prove himself a brave and courageous man, and it sweetens his pleasure to do this for the sake of woman, whom he honors so highly. The virtue of the Mongolian is patience and filial affection. That of the Negro race is cheerfulness and kindness. He is the happy race."

College Locals.

—Eh !

—"Yes, sir."

—"Very good."

—"Truth needs no colors."

—This month kisses spring and winter.

—That another of '87's men was joined in wedlock is denied.

The beginning of Lent was observed by the morning service in chapel being specially adapted for the purpose.

—Some say it is better to decline a verb than to conjugate it, especially drink.

—A college choir has been organized to lead the singing in the devotional services.

—Rev. F. A. Kæhler after leaving Allentown went to Philadelphia, where he also delivered a lecture.

—College Day was instituted in Old Trinity, Lancaster, Pa,, on the 28th ult., with commendable success.

—The recent storm was very severe and unroofed many upper stories but no one returned to college, minus a head.

—Questions concerning "spooks" have been thoroughly discussed. It has affected nobody from the stray returns at night.

Col. Frank A. Burr declined no less than twenty invitations to fulfill the engagement with the Senior Class. Long will '86 sing his praises!

Ex-Gov. Hoyt has thus far this year not only lectured to the students of Muhlenberg, but also to those of the University of Penn. and Williams.

—Some students are highly delighted when the Prof. excuses them from recitation before the hour is up. They are never so willing to lose time at a good dinner.

—Which one of the Seniors manages to bring a cat along to the lectures? Fellow students, feline solos and dances are not desirable on such occasions.

—The Sophs very zealously took up the study of Botany a few weeks ago. Some of them have already made trips for specimens, but alas! the early birds were too early and got left.

—Major H. Kyd Douglass, one of the stars of '86's Lecture Course, has accepted an invitation to deliver a lecture on Gen. R. E. Lee before the Harvard Historical Society in Boston.

—The Seniors' college life is rapidly drawing to a close. What is left of it will be a very busy season, since the continuance of the lecture course, examinations, class day exercises, commencement and various other matters engage their thoughts and require much attention.

—The monotony of the study hours is sometimes broken by one of our enterprising Juniors who frequents the halls with a little, white poodle wearing brass bells.

—Washington's birthday passed off very quietly this year. Many of the "boys" went home and the others sought recreation in the ecstacies of Somnus and their friends.

—The Freshies in consideration of their modesty and reservation were said to have written an entreaty to the Scientific Prof., beseeching him to acquit them from written recitations.

—Some of the Seniors are perfectly captivated by the charms of dancing. They claim it affords exercise in the first degree, pleasure indescribable, and grace beyond comparison.

—Do ladies chew? asked a certain Junior of his classmate. "Well—yes—I heard the 'Fem. Sem's' chew." Last week a whole class received a lecture for playing with the harmless, lovely gum.

—Since the MONTHLY has changed its size, an index to all the MONTHLIES prior to the change will be issued with our next edition. It will be of the old size and thus very valuable to those who intend to have their MONTHLIES bound.

—Last year four volumes of Johnson's Encyclopedia were sent to the Sophronian Literary Society, but without label or a note from whom they were sent. The society would be pleased to hear from any one who can give them any pertinent information.

—Why did some of the "boys" keep their seats when the President said, "let us unite in the Lord's prayer?" The answer is very philosophical. The adhesive force of the putty, now inhabiting the cracks, was superior to the ordinary force required for rising.

—In addition to the changes in and about our buildings, mentioned in our last number, we now have the pleasure of announcing another. It is proposed to tear down the old gymnasium and fit up one of the large rooms in the college basement to answer its purposes.

—The officers-elect of S. L. S. are the following : Pres , H. W. Warmkessel; V. P., T. F. German; Clerk, G. A. Miller; Cor., F. M. Seip; Treas., G. W. Richards; Libr., F. C. Oberly; Asst. Libr., J. B. Heil; Critics, N. F. Schmidt, S. N. Potteiger; Ed. of Budget, W. J. Hassler; Chap., J. F. Lambert.

—There has always been much talk about our music in chapel. The boys are not less musical than heretofore but for a good reason recently halted. One night all the hymn books disappeared. They were however soon discovered in one of the empty rooms. How they got there is a mystery the solution of which might be disastrous to our ranks.

—The regular election of the E. L. S., held on the 17th ult., resulted as follows : Pres., F. M. Fox; V. Pres., D. G. Gerberich; Rec. Sec., W. F. Bond; Cor. Sec., A. W. Kistler; Treas., E. O. Reyer; Librarian, C. D. Clauss; Asst. Libr's, D. G. Gerberich, W. F. Bond; Critics, E. T. Kretschmann, A. G. Loder; Curator, C. J. Schaadt; Chap., E. P. Kohler; Ed. of Budget, O. S. Scheirer.

College Personals.

FACULTY.

Prof. D. Garber, in addition to the M. S. S., is superintending the recataloguing of the books of the College Library.

Prof. J. A. Bauman, being unable to come to the college on his tricycle because of the weather, now uses the old style bicycle.

Prof. M. H. Richards is becoming very famous as an imitator of various styles of enunciation and expression. He is also President of the Choral Union.

Rev. Dr. W. Wackenagel is kept so busy by his various duties including journalistic correspondence, that he scarcely finds any time to pen the books whose skeletons have occasional walking matches in his mind.

On the 28th ult., President T. L. Seip paid a visit to Lancaster, Pa., and introduced "College Day" in "Old Trinity." He occupied the pulpit morning and evening. On his return he reported a very pleasant and successful trip.

STUDENTS.

No, William, a stilletto is no song, however musical the name may seem.

F. M. S., of '87, has recently turned over a new leaf and is now a truly great reformer. He intends to take care of the erring students.

S. J. K., of 86, being asked in Astronomy the origin of the word "planet," rashly replied "Plano, to be full." What a strange association of ideas!

R. J. B., of '87, roams around college singing, "Clara, Clara, won't you come out tonight." A visit to the skating rink is reported to be the cause.

Hassler, of '89, is on the war path, and refuses to lay down the tomahawk and scalping knife, until one of the haughty Juniors apologizes for doubting his veracity in public.

It is reported that H. F. S , of '88, intends to sell his bible because the boys rile him about having a pony to the Greek testament. A strange and excellent example of Sophmoric modesty.

Coleman, of '89, hired his services to the Senior Class as ticket receiver for Rev. Kæhler's lecture. The reward for his labor was the privilege of showing the people that he himself was doing it.

The genial countenance of H. K. Weaver of '86, has been missing in college since Xmas. Sickness is the cause of his absence. The students sympathize with Harry, and hope that he will speedily recover and fill his accustomed place.

E. O. R., of '86, one of the business managers of the MONTHLY, complains of the great amount of stamp, letter and wrapper licking he is required to do, fearing lest he may some of these fine days become too much enrapt in the operation and even lick his chum.

Mr. C. D. Clauss, a member of the Sophomore class and one of the sub-editors of the MONTHLY, on the 24th ult., received the distressing news of the tragical death of his father, who was run over by an engine at Lehighton. He has the heartfelt sympathy of all the students as well as the faculty in his great affliction.

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MUHLENBERG MONTHLY.

"LITTERAE SINE INGENIO VANAE."

VOL. III. ALLENTOWN, PA., APRIL, 1886. NO. 8.

Old-Book Notes.

GEORGE T. ETTINGER, A. M.

Aldus in Italy and Elzevir in Holland printed the books described in our last paper. The most famous names to be mentioned in this are those of Froben in Germany, and Stephens in France. Joannes Froben, born in 1460, was educated at the university of Basel, and was the first German who brought the art of printing near perfection. He was very intimate with the famous scholar, Erasmus, who not only had his own works printed by him, but superintended Froben's editions of the early Church Fathers. An extant letter of Erasmus gives an account of his life and an estimate of his character, and in it Erasmus also tells us that the grief which he felt for his friend's death, which occurred in 1537, was greater than that occasioned by the loss of his own brother. Froben's work is represented by an exceedingly well-preserved folio containing the writings of Tertullian, "The Christian Hannibal," who with Cyprian is considered the leading founder of Latin Christianity. This edition, edited by Beatus Rhenanus, is printed in large type, on heavy paper, and with its two-inch margin and interesting old wood-cut initials bears date of 1528.

Henry Stephens settled in Paris about the year 1500, and for the following twenty years pursued the business of printer and bookseller. In 1526 his son Robert is found in the business, and as printer, publisher, commentator, and author, turns out work such as had never before been seen in France. Converted to the doctrines of the Reformation, he drew upon himself a public prosecution, which ended in his removal to Geneva. A member of his family shortly afterward returned to Paris, and resumed his father's business. The best-known of the family is the Henry Stephens who was born in 1528. Endowed with splendid scholarly gifts, he seems to have been utterly wanting in worldly prudence. In two years he had revised and published more than four thousand pages of Greek text. Rendered nervous and irritable, he wandered over Europe, wasted a considerable fortune left by his father, and died in a public hospital of Lyons in 1598. We are told that his mastery of Greek was almost complete, and as a critic of the French language he is still esteemed in his native land. Before me lies the rare first Stephens edition of Thucydides De Bello Peloponnesiaco with a Latin translation by Laurentius Valla, edited and printed by Henry Stephens in 1564. The folio page contains the Greek text with Greek notes along the margin, both printed in a fine hair-line type not as heavy as that of modern text-books. According to the custom of the times the text abounds in so many ligatures that it requires considerable study at times to decipher them. An octavo edition of Diogenes Laertius bears date of 1570, and contains the Greek text, a Latin translation, and a very full index. On account of the many anecdotes and the valuable quotations from lost works, these "Lives of the Philosophers" made Montaigne wish that, instead of one Laertius, we had a dozen.

The oldest book in the collection which we are partially describing was printed in 1475, and is, therefore, seventeen years older than America in history. It is a heavy folio of about 480 pages, and on its hog-skin back we read "Cathonis Magni Ethica, Augustae 1475." The sides are boards one-fourth of an inch thick. The type used is Black-Letter, or Gothic, and the Latin words are at

times considerably abbreviated, several letters being replaced by one little mark. Some old hand artistically inclined has filled the spaces containing very small initials with large letters in red. They are in a literal sense hand-painted. During the Middle Ages this book was used as a text book for young scholars. "Its contents have been differently estimated: some scholars have considered the precepts admirable; others, weak and vapid; some have found indications of a superior scriptural knowledge; others, of a deep-rooted paganism. The style has been pronounced the purest Latin and the most corrupt jargon. The truth would seem to be, that on a ground-work of excellent Latin of the Silver Age, the illiterate monks of a later period have, as it were, inwoven a multitude of their own barbaric errors, which preclude us from determining precisely the period when the volume was composed." After a preface addressed by the supposed author, Dionysius Cato, to his son, we have fifty-six injunctions of rather a simple character, such as *parentem ama*, which are followed by the main portion of the work, 144 moral precepts, each expressed in two dactylic hexameters. In the fifteenth century, more than thirty editions of this work were printed. It was translated into English by Caxton.

The year 1512 has left us a folio copy of the satires of Juvenal. This edition contains a lengthy commentary by Joannis Britannicus, and each satire is introduced by an appropriate wood-cut. This is a very interesting volume, as it shows the method and extent of classical criticism of this early period in the history of printing.

Guillaume Bude, in Latin Budaeus, was born in Paris in 1467, and studied there and at Orleans. Among his many works, the one best known, is his *Commentarii Linguae Graecae*, which greatly advanced the study of Greek in France, and is still highly esteemed by classical scholars. The copy before us is the Basel edition of 1530, containing 1424 numbered columns, two on a folio page, the whole bound in parchment with clasps in the substantial manner of the times. In its prime, the binding must have been elegant, as the signs of former richness are still plainly visible.

In marked contrast with the neat duodecimo of to-day is the bulky folio edition of Virgil edited by George Fabricius, who lived from 1516 to 1571. As an archaeologist, he wrote such a minute and accurate description of Roman antiquities that many learned Germans believed it to be from the pen of some ancient writer. In 1553 he became director of the college of Meissen, where he remained till his death.

Part First of Studies in Cicero contains various studies, among which is one by Melanchthon, Luther's famous colleague, *Pro A. Licin. Archia poeta.* This copy is 350 years old, is bound in parchment, and contains head-pieces and initials cut in wood.

A very neat little parchment-bound volume, printed by Vignon, Geneva, 1609, contains Homer's Iliad in Greek and Latin. This could also belong to the "vest-pocket series."

Critics.

JAMES J. REITZ, '84.

Critics serve for restraint and encouragement. Their chief use for restraint is to make us conscious of what is wrong in order that we may avoid it; and for encouragement to indicate what is proper in order that we may cherish that. In their proper sphere they are a good institution if not a necessary one; but their office is so often abused, that the very word critic conveys a disagreeble sound to our ears.

Since there is inherent in man, who bears the image of his maker, something corresponding to God's perfect judgment, he unconsciously judges and criticises both his own actions and those of his fellow-men. You can, therefore, not blame people for criticising. It is natural. But you have a right to blame them for their vincible ignorance. For, there is a certain fitness and propriety in everything, which, in its strictest sense, is that which conforms exactly to God's

moral will; it evidently follows that, the more moral intelligence a man has, the more his standard of judging and God's coincide. In consequence of various degrees of intelligence, and various prejudices, men look at things from different standpoints and criticise according to different standards, differing, therefore, in their opinion of the propricty of things; yet they may all be defined under four great classes.

THOSE WHO CRITICISE FOR THE BENEFIT OF OTHERS.

In such an age as we live, when literature is overflowing, when the library shelves of our colleges and large cities are overcrowded, and hundreds of volumes are annually published and spread, a person hardly knows what to select, for "Some books are to be tasted, others to be swallowed, and some few to be chewed and digested." A man has neither time nor opportunity to examine all the multiplicity of literature, and at the same time attend to all the duties of a profession. Therefore the Office of Critics has been wisely instituted, an office to which certain men are chosen to review and criticise literature, and to publish its value and nature for the benefit of those who have occasion to handle it. For this purpose there are books on literature, reports of reviewers of new books in educational journals, and the criticism of the professor in the class-room. This department, like the Supreme Bench of our government, demands men of the most profound and conscientious judgment; and it is gratifying to mention that reliable men are generally occupying these positions. It is something indispensable to the world's busy scholar and the student at college; although it is too frequently overlooked by the latter who is apt to read anything at random, as it were, a practice that can but rob him of his time and pervert his taste for good literature.

Again, a man cannot see himself as others see him. But if he could what a blessing it would be! What a quantity of conceit would vanish from the face of this globe! He is therefore in need of somebody to tell him whether his performance and general demeanor are becoming and agreeable to his fellow-men. This want is supplied by the parent at home, the professor at school, the critics in society at large and the true friend who will always manifest his sincere friendship by kindly correcting what is faulty. But how many rely altogether on themselves, and are too conceited to give any such information on the part of others!

THOSE WHO CRITICISE FOR THEIR OWN BENEFIT.

In addition to the foregoing class of critics, there is yet a very virtuous one, whose members criticise whatever comes in their way, but in such a manner that they do not manifest their approbation or disapprobation by signs or sounds—not by shouting, or groaning "stop," "shut up," "chestnut," &c., when others in the audience have patience enough to listen; not by forgetting their good breeding and acting as if the general management of the world depended upon them, but by quietly thinking of something else when the speaker does not interest them, as did Gladstone, who translated that beautiful hymn "Rock of Ages" into Greek during an uninteresting speech in the English Parliament.

Man is by nature one of the greatest imitators. Especially is this fact apparent in childhood and youth when the mind, hitherto plastic, begins to assume its permanent shape.

What a beneficent faculty in man that he should mould his manhood out of noblest examples! This is the purest and highest style of criticism, when a man does it for himself, when he learns from the pages of the world's history and from the many pictures of every-day life what the causes and effects, the merits and demerits of other people's actions are, and thus by means of comparison, judges what this or that will become or ought to be, and then by application makes a man out of himself.

THOSE WHO CRITICISE FOR THE SAKE OF CRITICISM.

You are continually compelled to deal with persons who assume the responsibility of everything in which they come in contact.

And yet they would be tolerable, for criticising is natural, were it not for their contemptible mode of making themselves busybodies by trying to impart their infallible (?) criticism to everybody else. These are the ones we fear, not the one who is elected by intelligent and prudent people, nor him who keeps it to himself. Generally the critics of this class have the habit of asserting their authority, of knowing more than anybody else, and are often "talkers." Hence, after all, they will not injure a person very much; for they tire people so much that they will not listen to their idle prattle. Thus many consume all their time in keeping themselves busy about other people and their doings, and in attending to their own mission of keeping the public informed of who this or that person is, and never for a moment think of having time for sober reflection and profound research; which means consumption and destruction of the production of others, and no originating by one's self,—an impoverishing, degrading, dangerous principle.

THOSE WHO CRITICISE INDIFFERENTLY.

The world is full of people who are continually talking about others, and in a way as lightly as if they were creatures in a state of existence far beneath their own noble selves. The performer dreads him mostly who criticises in an indifferent manner, who forms his judgment at first sight and never afterwards makes an effort to change, who carelessly takes a part for the whole. Public speakers are generally conscious of this, and are anxious to leave a good first impression. But as it frequently happens, from various inexplicable causes that hinder success, the actor fails to do himself justice; and just then the unmerciful and narrow-minded critic deals his inconsiderate and decisive blow. Again, the indifferent person will say *this* to-day, and to-morrow something different; for it is ever immaterial to him whether he is accurate or not. But it is a matter of great consolation that others will receive his criticism just as indifferently as he utters it.

It remains yet for you, my patient reader, to ask: Does the world want my criticism? Do I criticise for the benefit of myself, or for the sake of criticising, or indifferently? All are critics. The world is full of them, and that student who thinks his actions are not known to the world makes a great mistake; for "All the world's a stage and all the men and women merely players." A man can but act his part well and then consign himself into the hands of the critics.

The Ideal.

S. N. POTTEIGER, '86.

Through all recorded ages the most eminent geniuses have devoted their sublime talents to the fine arts. On time's memorial their names are engraved with immortal chisel, and if one be carved deeper than another, it is that of Michael Angelo. With brush in hand see him stand before his unfinished masterpiece! His bosom heaves; his brain whirls; the fire of those dark eyes penetrates the very canvas; and with one tragic effort, which concentrates the magnificent gifts of his noble brain and heart and soul into that masterly hand, he touches the picture and it is complete! Before him is Michael Angelo's Ideal!

But Ideals are not confined to painters and sculptors. Every intelligent man has one constantly before him. It may be majestic; it may be modest. Nothing has a greater influence on man's works; and no stimulus of action is more variable and energetic. It is present in every vocation, in every faculty, impelling to progress, improvement and invention.

The unchangeable character of the Egyptians was due to a want of this incentive. In their customs they are as fixed as their pyramids; in advancement as passive as their entombed mummies. The Ideal differs in every clime and age. Among civilized nations, where virtue, integrity and honor constitute it, where knowledge and culture influence it, is where its most potent effects for good are recognized.

The surroundings of the mind graduate its Ideal. No enchanting dream of the Orient's

voluptuous splendor, of the gilded palaces of its monarchs, disturbs the slumbers of the dark-hued Ethiopian! No tranquil zephyr, laden with the fragrance of tropical flowers, fans to activity the dormant intellect of the Norwegian! They can imagine no grandeur so superior to their own state.

The most beautiful things around us are its fruits, for nature abounds in beauties more glorious than we can comprehend. The snow-clad mountain, the verdant valley, the mighty river, the murmuring rill, the stately oak, the smiling forget-me-not, all show design in perfect symmetry and beauty. But even nature does not satisfy the conceptions of every visionary. The florist not content with the delicately-tinted flower, artificially variegates it until it complies with his own fancy.

The Ideal exists in the useful as well as the ornamental. The sculptor puts his in marble; the author in his book; the mechanic in his handiwork; and all have their uses. Because an object is pleasing to the eye, it need not be useless. Nothing can be truly imposing and worthy of distinction unless it gratify some want or awaken some noble sentiment.

To have exalted Ideals and use them to advantage, a superior intellect is essential. A nation to be great must have profound thinkers. The intellects of these men ascend to unknown heights, which ordinary intellects cannot scale, and afford the latter the benefit of their exclusive view. By his peerless faculty of penetration, Shakespeare gazed into the minds and hearts of men and there read their sentiments. He comprehended sympathy and jealousy, gratitude and thankfulness, love and hate, as no man since or before him has done. It was the almost superhuman imagination of blind Milton that grasped the glories of the past and revealed the happiness of the future state of man.

No human works are entirely original, but they rise from one level to another, and are dependent on one another for their greatness. If one stone of the edifice had been misplaced the whole structure would be unstable. The good effect of great Ideals is felt from century to century. We can advance, but with difficulty retrograde. What is once acquired cannot be unlearned. The advancement made by every nation is due to the endeavors of its individuals to attain what pre-eminent men have shown to be possible.

The Ideal vastly transcends the real, but it exalts it and directs its course nearer to perfection. It comes in contact with low, neglected sciences and enobles them. Its dazzling rays fascinate the eyes of the humble and attract them to a higher sphere. No bounds can limit it; no fetters can constrain it. It soars far beyond truth and possibility, and dares to penetrate the forbidden regions of the supernatural. Its ambitious wings convey it to every point. It takes its flight to the heavenly bodies and still it would progress!

Imagine a man climbing an impossible Alpine mountain, and you have before you a reflection of one following his Ideal. Although it may find its goal only on inaccessible heights; although, like the rainbow, it may appear to recede as he approaches; when old age overtakes him, when death reaches forth to claim him, he will look down to the point whence he started when an ambitious youth, and with joyous lips exclaim: "To thee, do I owe this greatness; to thee, my Ideal!"

The Modern Titans.

GEORGE W. RICHARDS, '87.

There is no myth that so arouses the ideas of the sublime and heroic as that of the Titans in warfare against the gods. The very name of God demands reverence and respect, and the mention of rebellion against such unlimited power inspires the human heart with terror. The Titans are represented as hurling ponderous rocks against Mt. Olympus the throne of Jove, but in spite of their great power they are eclipsed by the still greater force of Him, at whose nod the earth trembles and at whose bidding the thunderbolts descend from the skies. They are cast into caves, mountains are heaped

upon them and they are condemned to languish in eternal confinement.

In the events of to-day the modern Titan plays a conspicious part. Men under the cover and pretension of science and philosophy are fabricating rocks of skepticism to hurl against the throne of God. They wilfully draw mists before their eyes that shut off the rays of truth beaming from the living word of God, the "cloud by day" and "pillar of fire by night" that leads this wretched multitude of humanity through the wilderness of Sin into the land illuminated by the Glory and Majesty of God.

The thunders roll, the lightnings flash, the ocean roars, and the world speeds through space, yet for them all this is the result of a mere unintelligent force. It was chance that has placed yonder worlds in their proper spheres, and has studded the Heavens with countless stars, and has formed this whole universe into a grand machine with more precision and exactness than any yet created by human skill. Deluded man behold, stamped in the very face of Nature, inscribed in "letters of living light" on the archway of the Heavens, the words: "There is a God, Heaven and Earth are His heralds."

Many are led to embrace this idol of Force. Its language sounds sweet to the sinful and polluted ear. It removes those phantoms of a dark and terrible future which constantly haunt a broken conscience, and it takes away the terrible feeling of Remorse, a vulture plunging his iron beak through the very vitals of the body as if in search of eternal vengeance.

With these fires to keep it in constant eruption, the Volcano of Atheism emits its lava scorching, and destroying the blooming fields of Christianity. It changes the Oasis of the heart with its sparkling fountains of Truth, Love, and Theistic reverence into a desolate, lifeless and sandy desert.

But all these mists, all this rubbish will be cleared away by the bright rays of Divine Glory. At His approach the smokes of the battle will be dissolved and the field of slaughter will be stretched out before us. Then it is that Atheism and Infidelity will see the gems and diadems of Truth which they have ruthlessly trampled under foot. Then will the Ghosts of their murdered victims arise and stand before them to seek eternal revenge. In vain will they flee those phantoms, in vain will they try to cleanse their bloody hands and polluted hearts. "All Neptune's water cannot wash away those stains, but these their hands will rather the multitudinous seas incarnadine making the green one red."

Jesters.

GEORGE GEBERT, '88.

"There's punning Byles provokes our smiles,
A man of stately parts;
He visits folks to crack his jokes
Which never mend their hearts."

"Man is a laughing animal." He not only can laugh but he will laugh. It is perhaps the want of circumstances at which to laugh that gave rise to a class of men known in history as jesters. Philip of Macedon is said to have kept one at his court. During the Crusades the idea was brought westward. At first they were generally dwarfs in stature. Their dress was likewise such as to add to the ridiculousness of the person. Imagine some deformed body in striped close-fitting trowsers, a coat of many colors, a collar high enough to hide the natural ears, then three ass's ears as substitutes for the hidden ones and a fool's sceptre in the hand, and you have a moderate picture of this at one time honored gentleman. The ludicrous outward appearance wearing away, it had to be supplied by something else. Wit stepped in as the representative, and some able examples occur in history. In some instances they were characterized by deep feeling humanity, but oftener they were unrelenting mockers, sparing no one from their scourging wit. Often they were men of talent. One of the most distinguished names in the German is "Narr," a name indeed very suggestive. In France an able representative is seen in Tribould at the court of Francis I. Quite a num-

ber of able examples are met in English history. Even Mexico seems not to have been devoid of that profession. They were found there by the white conqueror; and Montezuma says of them "More instruction can be gathered from them than from wiser men, for they dare to tell the truth." It seems that they degenerated toward the close of the fifteenth century and became so common, that even noblemen "kept" them. In England we find them at this time clothed in calfskin, wrapped in a blanket and holding a stick with a bladder for a fool's sceptre. Their retrogression continues until they disappear from the pages of history about the eighteenth century. Although disappearance from the pages of history is noticed nevertheless they by no means disappeared from the pages of existence. Professionally we see evidence of this in the "circus-clown." He may perhaps by his quaint dress and manners gain our recognition, yet it is only a fool's recognition—please do not misinterpret this—but whose stomach has not been turned at his stale, vulgar dish of jokes. Once in a while a palatable morsel can be obtained from the warmed up and rewarmed hash-dish of a third-class boarding-house.

Another descendant is the non-professional. He exists in all classes of society. We may however state right here that jesting is meant in its present meaning and import. We may all admire true wit and humor occasionally and within proper limits. As illustrations: Two irate opponents on the stage. "Common Sense is what we want," exclaims the one with great emphasis. "Exactly" replies the other. The effect is complete. A Professor before his class in his explanations of the proper sphere of judgment. "One may be very able to shoe an ox, but it is quite another thing to train a class (?) of oxen." Any outburst of this kind is like a ray of sunshine through the crevice of an intent mind. Let another possess the same buoyant nature and ability, and get into earnest, and we have a marked example of sarcasm. Any sportive sally made to promote good humor is a joke, but the jest is usually at the expense of another and is therefore seldom harmless.

In the first place everytning is degraded by the jester. Crabb says, "The most serious subject may be degraded by being turned into a jest." It is one of the great weapons by which indifference wards off good influences. Then most perfect nature must suffer under his unrelenting lash. Shakespeare says of the jester,

"He jests at scars that never saw a wound."

Relentless he makes first this and then that one the target for his sharp arrows. All alike must suffer. How little does he understand or care for the words of Johnson,

"Of all the griefs that harass the distressed
Sure the most bitter is a scornful jest."

Two days, Valentine and first of April, seem to be generally regarded as the ones in which any jest is allowable. Ah, the wounds made in those days! These days are a disgrace to the year from the way they are degraded. If vent must be given to this humorous feeling, let all be careful to do it in a way in which all may enjoy the laughter. Let every one guard his words and mix them with feeling for the welfare of others.

Peek-a-boo.

On a hard-lesson morning when pleasures are past,
And to recitation you go;
What a comfort it is when you glances can cast
At that which you do not know;
You read it, you study it, you work with your might,
What frets in your mind 'twill allay!
Thus you stuff it in your head and you think you have it dead;
And to prove it you'll commence to play:

Peek-a-boo! peek-a-boo!
Come from that hiding-place;
Peek-a-boo! peek-a-boo!
I see you're off your base,
Oh! you rascal, there!

Oh, my mind's always light when at bay with my Prof,
There frets and flunks ever reign;
At the Prof in his chair I stare like a Soph,
And often he gives me a pain;
He's married, he's crabbed, he's grim and he's quick,
And to him everything sour I say!
Oh, if he attempts to scold when something I am told;
Just to vex him I commence to play:

Peek-a-boo, etc.

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Editorials.

ON March 16th the students had the pleasure of greeting their former president and instructor, Dr. Sadtler. Happy faces and hearty shaking of hands easily welcomed him back to his old home, and his pleasant and opportune words to all raised happy memories of by-gone recitations and lectures in morals and philosophy. In the evening his numerous friends from town and surrounding places gathered to listen to the pregnant and earnest intonations of their former citizen.

The plea for the heart was strong and eloquent, based not upon trite sentimentalities or fanciful analogies, but upon well-proved psychological principles. Important as the heart may be as a physical organ, regulating the functions of bodily life and to a great extent determining its length, and important as is proper care of it on this account, every one felt during the progress of the lecture that the psychical functions which are metaphorically ascribed to the heart are still more important and must be still more sedulously guarded. Mere intellectuality, however great, can never ensure the temporal or eternal happiness of anybody, and much less the prosperity of a nation. Blunt the sensibilities, neglect the cultivation of mercy, compassion, reverence and love, allow the moral powers to wane and die out for want of proper objects for their exercise, and you form a monster in society, a being that is blind to all but self, incapable of performing his mission on earth and hindering others in the performance of their duties; a being that "has no music in his soul" and "is fit for treasons, stratagems and spoils." All left the audience chamber well rewarded for their time and trouble.

We hope that many happy years may be in store for our former president, and are confident that his cheerful face and earnest words may comfort and assist us in many a trial that the future will inevitably bring forth.

WE are pleased to notice in our exchanges a growing tendency to publish short chapters of fiction embodying some prominent character or some famous historical event or else inculcating some important moral truth. We heartily endorse such a course. In the matter of fact routine of every day college life, constantly or solely associating as we do, with those who are our equals or superiors, we unconsciously assume a directness in our style of composition which is certainly uninteresting if not unintelligible to a general public. The exercise of writing these bits of fiction deflects the current of our thoughts and purifies them by passing them over the golden sands of the imagination. It also leads to a closer study of character and a broader knowledge of the world because those little details in men's actions which are ordinarily passed over unnoticed are essential to a recognizable portrayal of individuality. Attempt to reproduce in writing some lovely landscape that held you long enraptured by its unusual beauty, and you will readily discover how little of it you saw. We may indeed be able, with benefit and pleasure, passively to follow the beautiful and sublime descriptions of the poet and the novelist, but when we come to the active exercise of the imagination or the development of the ideal, we find that our powers are dormant and un-

cultivated. We hide the beautiful form under misfits and rags. May we not hope that these few suggestions will awake the cultivation of the ideal among the students here, surrounded as we are by the most beautiful and elevating surroundings Pennsylvania affords? May we not hope that we may soon publish in our columns some sprightly "tale" to show that we are not insensible to the influences by which we are surrounded.

THE close of '86's Lecture Course on the 23rd of March was witnessed by a brilliant audience, which gathered to hear the distinguished lecture of Hon. W. U. Hensel on "Some Famous Men's Wives." Mr. Hensel's graceful delivery and distinct enunciation quickly won for him the admiration of his hearers, whom he pleasantly entertained with wit, wisdom and valuable instruction. The lecture was very scholarly and evinced extensive reading on the part of the speaker, whose mind seems to have visited all the great men who live in history but to have been chiefly interested in their wives whose characteristics he closely observed. His statements claimed hardly any difference between great men's wives and those of common men. The matrimonial experiences of some famous men were very shocking and full of misery, while those of others were of genuine happiness. Many amusing anecdotes were used as illustrations of these facts, and particular emphasis was employed in showing that genuine happiness resulted from true love, and there is nothing nobler than the love of one man for one woman. On this are dependent the welfare of society and the hope of the nation. Unable to find a Mrs. President Buchanan, he soon left Thomas by himself and, after paying his respects to Mrs. Garfield, came to President Cleveland. Not wishing to disturb him, he arrived at the conclusion that the Democrats not only introduced the custom of having a bachelor President but seem to be continuing it.

After the lecture Hon. John D. Stiles, who introduced the speaker, in behalf of '86 thanked the patrons of the lecture course for their liberality. He also congratulated the Senior Class on the excellent variety of talent which it furnished through its distinguished lecturers. Mr. Stiles seems to have been very much enlivened by the occasion, as was evident from his few remarks which represented him exceedingly in the capacity of a humorist.

IN our previous issue mention was made of only some of the prizes which will be awarded at Commencement. Since then all arrangements have been completed and we are now enabled to note all the prizes in full. The "Amos Ettinger Honor Medal" is awarded by Prof. G. T. Ettinger in honor of his deceased father to the first honor man of the Senior Class. The "Fry Prize" of twenty-five dollars in gold by C. L. and F. F. Fry to that member of the Senior Class who has manifested the greatest proficiency in Butler's Analogy. The "Junior Oratorical Prize" of twenty-five dollars in gold by different members of the Alumni Association, as heretofore, for the best oration as to matter and manner in the Junior Class. Prizes in German consisting of the valuable works of some great author are announced for each of the three lower classes for the best essay and most satisfactory examination in the German language. The "Eliza Prize" of fifteen dollars in Botany by Rev. W. A. Passavant, Jr., '75, in honor of his wife, is for the interest of the Sophomores. It is given to that member who displays the greatest mastery of this science by the preparation of an essay on "The Reproduction of Plants" and an illustration of the same by an Herbarium consisting of twenty-five specimens. In this class there is also an "Anonymous" prize of fifteen dollars for the best essay on some scientific subject to be assigned in due time by the committee. These are the rewards which will crown the successful exertions of the fortunate ones with laurels of gold at Commencement. Though many will be disappointed nevertheless it is consolation for them to remember that no noble exertions are fruitless, but of decidedly more value to them

specifically than the prizes that will be awarded.

THE College Library which has been removed to the first floor has of late welcomed many valuable contributions to its alcoves. From Rev. F. A. Muhlenberg, D. D., were received William Tyndale's Five Books of Moses called the Pentateuch, a verbatim reprint of the edition of 1530. Mrs. Dr. E. Greenwald presented fifty-eight volumes from the copious library of her deceased husband. Although all are worthy of mention we can notice but few. A Comprehensive Commentary on the Bible, five vols., will be very serviceable especially to those engaged in religious work. Bengel's Gnomon of the New Testament, five vols. Burnet's History of the Reformation, three vols. Ranke's History of the Popes, two vols. Cook's Boston Monday Lectures, four vols. In addition to various other books, and those of a National character presented by Hon. W. H. Sowden, was received from Rev. C. L. Fry, '78, a large supply of "Stall's Year Book" to be distributed among the students for the purpose of increasing their private literary enumerations. These favors indeed were very acceptable and highly appreciated. They show the spirit which Muhlenberg has awakened among her friends and is essential to her progress and the spread of her reputation.

College Locals.

—Happy.

—Easter Vacation.

—Where are the dudes?

—Who is our Phreno-etymologist?

—Boys, get out your canes for the season is at hand.

—Why did our modest Sophomore blush when asked to give the feminine of darling?

—On the evening of March 12th President Seip entertained the Faculty and their wives at his private quarters. It was a highly enjoyable sociable event, and will long occasion pleasant recollections in the minds of those who were present.

—Men gain notoriety by degrees. Such is also the case with thermometers.

—Commentaries are excellent reference books, but rather heavy to carry to Sunday-school.

—Prepdom is rapidly filling with youth who were engaged in teaching during the winter.

—The state of affairs is rather critical when a student insists on an apology from his Prof. for a reprimand.

—'89 is desirous of knowing whether there is any difference between a traveling dress and a walking suit.

—The intention of President Seip is to make everything about our Alma Mater appear beautiful and cozy.

—The evil consequences of smoking are incessantly illustrated by Mt. Vesuvius, which is subject to disastrous eruptions.

—A man is certainly unhappy when so afflicted with the blues as to wish he were dead. Yet a Fresh is subject to such attacks.

—The liberality of Mr. W. W. Kurtz, of Philadelphia, for the frescoing of chapel is highly appreciated and awarded commendation.

—Hon. W. U. Hensel was a nicely-fitting crown to '86's Lecture Course. His pleasing manners and genial disposition render him very popular.

—The Senior Lecture Course is now closed and we exaggerate not in the least when we quote the words of Hon. John D. Stiles: "It afforded agreeable entertainment and valuable information."

—When the President announced that he had arranged for a special course of lectures to the students on hygiene during the coming season, he brightened every countenance and received hearty cheers.

—The old Gymnasium is undergoing the process of delaceration. Its antique walls, which are rapidly disappearing, will no longer furnish fuel for the Freshman Book-burning, for they will soon be no more.

—The large apple tree on the back campus has yielded to the woodman's ax. Though the Fresh is deprived of its delicious shade, he need not weep, for its stump still remains, affording him a solid footing for entering the oratorical field.

—The College Choir, mentioned in the preceding issue, has done very efficient work. Its members are F. M. Fox, '86; C. W. Jefferis, '86; E. T. Kretschmann, '86, organist; W. F. Bond, '88; C. D. Clauss, '88; G. Gebert, '88, and J. F. Lambert, '88.

—The Sophronian Literary Society changed the monotony of its sessions by introducing a mock trial. The manner in which it was conducted and the interest which was manifested remarkably display the spirit of the society and are worthy of every praise.

—We are indebted to Rev. C. L. Fry, '78, for "The Tablet," which is a monthly journal published by his congregation. It is very interesting, and among its contents was an article on College Day in Trinity. It also mentioned President Seip's visit to Lancaster.

—The chapel is being frescoed at present and as time permits the whole interior of the building will receive similar treatment. The devotional exercises however are not omitted but conducted by the several professors at the usual hour in their respective rooms before the beginning of recitation.

—The Board of Trustees has elected Rev. C. J. Cooper, of Bethlehem, Treasurer and Business Agent of the College. He has presented his resignation to his congregations in Bethlehem and Freemansburg. He assumed the duties of his new office immediately, and will occupy the east wing of the college building by the first of June.

—The gentlemen who have been procured for the course of lectures on Hygiene are Rev. S. A. Repass, D. D., Rev. G. F. Spieker, of Allentown, and W. F. Muhlenberg, M. D., '68, of Reading. These lectures will be delivered next session supplementary to the regular curriculum and promise to be of exceeding interest as well as benefit.

—On the 12th of March 'The Boston Herald' appeared in all its glory with a portrait of Maj. H. Kyd. Douglas, who lectured before an immense audience in that city on "The Southern Volunteer." The Herald contained the whole lecture, which was a masterly production, and in its comments bestowed unusual praise upon the Southern orator, all of which those who took advantage of the opportunity of hearing him at the opening of '86's Course on "Good Swords make Good Plowshares" rejoice in declaring he assuredly merited.

College Personals.

FACULTY.

Prof. D. Garber was never in better spirits for over twenty-five years. He breathes an entirely Democratic atmosphere.

In addition to internal and external improvements Pres. Seip is arranging for a grand opening of Chapel after the Easter recess.

Rev. Prof. M. H. Richards shortly received a letter addressed with an M. D. after his name. He himself was unable to solve the mystery. Perhaps it means Musical Director!

Prof. J. A. Bauman has begun to interest the Juniors in Blow-piping. Under his able supervision they expect to become professional "blowers," but in a sense different from that in which they are already experts.

Prof. W. Wackernagel, D. D., has been confined to his bed for about a week on account of sickness, which is of the nature of erysipelas. His thoughts however are with the students whom he assigned subjects for German essays. His duties are discharged by the other professors.

STUDENTS.

E. T. Kretschmann '86 is a great traveller at least it seems so from his frequent visits to the Sw(e)itzerland of Allentown.

J. Brown, '87 announced himself as a "Phreno-etymologist." The coiner of this word made it too big and James now languishes under it.

J. B. Heil, '89, according to rumor, is in love with himself.

E. O. Leopold, '89, who was home for a short time on account of sickness has returned.

C. D. Clauss, '88, has withdrawn from the editorial staff of the MONTHLY. W. F. Bond, '88 is his successor.

C. Fetter, '88, while arguing with one of the students, exclaimed: "If I wouldn't be a bigger crank than you, I'd shut up."

Rank and Schlenker occupied a box in Music Hall during Corinne's performance. They thought Corinne was smiling at them all the while.

E. F. Eberts, the married man of '89, says he cannot stay to attend the Literary Society meeting on Wednesday afternoon for reasons not stated. Society at home undoubtedly.

F. C. White who has been deserted by his chum without a divorce was heard to exclaim—

"My chum, my chum,
Oh yum, yum, yum!"

R. Metzger, '88, seems to be absent-minded. Why is it that he occasionally finds himself at the gate of the "Fem Sem" when he should be at Muhlenberg in chapel? Illustrate by the laws of Physics.

G. A. Miller, '87, has concluded his stay at Muhlenberg for this year and started a school near Germansville. He expects to resume his studies here next year, and will no doubt return with a jingle in his pockets.

J. H. Raker, '89, was some time ago on the sick list. One night a snow-white feline got into his room through the transom. Not being in trim for visitors, he was so affected that he could neither see, feel nor think of anything but felines for a few days after.

J. J. Snyder, '86, has acquired quite a reputation as a politician. The party in whose services he was actively engaged during the last municipal election experienced a great defeat. On the day after the election, with steadfast hope but sad expression, he was heard to exclaim "How is the mighty fallen!"

One of our illustrious Freshmen gave the Arctic Ocean as the northern boundary of our country.

O. Sheirer, of '88, is the dude of his class. He changes his necktie every day and sometimes with the rise and fall of the barometer.

Prof in Organic Chemistry: "Do you think they will ever get so far as to produce a man?" G. W. Richards, '87: No, sir, not in the laboratory."

F. C. Oberly, '89, is about to give a series of lectures on "Chewing and Smoking." The proceeds will be used for procuring a new stock of tobacco.

E. E. Schantz, '89, intends to publish a book entitled, "How to eat Custards." The boarding house mistress recommends him as a good authority on the subject.

W. W. Kramlich, '87, after he had visited Music Hall for the first time, boasted that he "had a seat upon the orchestra." A high-toned seat it must have been!

J. H. Waidelich's double gesture in speaking has been somewhat humorously described by one, who said "whenever he makes that gesture he seems to spread his wings to fly."

Isn't he a genuine 'Sis,' was a remark made by a Fresh as C. W. Jefferis, '86, passed. Charlie's manly qualities seem to be enveloped by the plumpness of his corporeal capacity.

A. G. Loder, '86, and R. J. Butz, '87, declare that they would get married immediately if circumstances would permit. Not long ago they drove over to Trexlertown—reasons unknown.

D. J. Gimlich, who procured a box of fine Havanas about a week ago has in the meanwhile had numerous visitors who congratulate him on his brand. In a few days congratulations will be apt to cease.

The old adage, that "man is a social being," is emphatically demonstrated by J. W. Richards, '87, who occasionally brings his little dog along to college to keep him company. John knows that "it is not good for man to be alone," and his friends are aware of the fact.

We would like to know why one of our Professors recently remarked to G. A. Miller, '87, that he had evidently forgotten to say his morning prayers. Can George give us any light on the subject?

J. B. Heil, '89, was compelled to miss one meeting in S. L. S. on account of an abscess on his shoulder. In the next meeting he arose and gave as excuse for his absence that "his shoulder had been boiled."

Prof. in chemistry: "What would you get by uniting oxygen with an hydro-carbon?" C. J. Schadt, of '87, wanting to say "an oxide," hesitated in the middle of his answer and left the Prof. under the impression that an ox would be the result. The effect was electrical.

Our Callers.

The following clipping from the *University Review* needs no comment:

"Secretary Bayard will deliver the Commencement address at the University of Kansas.—*Ex.*

It seems that some of our college editors are practically asleep, for this exchange has passed the round of college journals, as news, notwithstanding the fact that Secretary Bayard did deliver the Commencement address last June. It is a thing of the past."

The *Wittenberger* for March contains the following article under its College World:

"The question of "Religion in Colleges" will be debated by Presidents Eliot and McCosh at the Nineteenth Century Club, New York City, on the 9th of February."

One of our exchanges says:

"Events at Harvard college during the past two or three seasons have led many to think that it would be a good thing to restore the system of 1734. Corporal punishment was then a privilege of the institution, and offending students were gravely whipped into a consciousness of their faults. A system of fines was the next device to tame the wayward spirit. Absence from prayers was punished with a fine of 2 d; absence from public worship by a fine of 9 d; tardiness, 2 d; for going to church before the ringing of the bell, 6 d; for "profane cursing" a fine of 2s 6d was imposed; for graduates playing cards, 5s; for under-graduates playing cards, 2s 6d; lying, 1s 6d: going on top of the college, 1s 6d; sending for beer, 6d; for going into the college yard without the proper garb, 9d."

QUEER BOOKS IN A GERMAN LIBRARY.—One of the most curiously original collection of books in any library is said to be a botanical collection at Warsentein, Germany. At first sight the volumes appear like rough blocks of wood, but on closer examination it is found that each is a complete history of the particular tree which it represents. At the back of the book the bark has been removed from a space large enough to admit the scientific and the common name of the tree as a title. One side is formed from the split wood of the tree, showing its grain and natural fracture, the other shows the wood when worked smooth and varnished. One end shows the grain as left by the saw, and the other the finely polished wood. On opening the book one finds the fruit, seeds, leaves, and other products of the tree, the moss which usually grows upon its trunk, and the insects which usually feed upon the various parts of the tree. To all this is added a well-printed description of the habits, usual location, and manner of growth of the tree.—*London News.*

General College Notes.

Edwin Booth has been lecturing at Johns Hopkins University.

The students of Dartmouth will probably put "Julius Cæsar" upon the stage about May 1st.

The largest Sanskrit class in the country is at the University of Pennsylvania, and numbers eleven students.—*Ex.*

The college authorities of Wisconsin University have made petitioning to the Faculty punishable by suspension.—*Ex.*

An effort is made in the University of Pa. to endow the chair of physics in memory of the late Prof. John Fried Frazer who held it for 30 years.

Wellesley College has bought for its Shakespeare library, Richard Grant White's special collection of 1840 copper, wood and steel engravings.

The President and fellows of Harvard have voted to establish a Professorship in American Archaeology and Ethnology, and have elected Frederic Ward Betnoric, A. M., professor in that department.

At Cornell University the salary attached to the professorships of civil engineering and physics has been advanced to $3,200. Those of eleven other professorships were increased from $2,750 to $3,000. One was raised from $1,800 to $2,500, and four were raised from $300 to $2,200.—*Ithaca (N. Y.) Journal.*

The laws which existed against secret societies at the Universities of Missouri, North Carolina and Alabama, Davidson College, N. C., Erskine College, S. C., and Vanderbilt University, have been repealed within the last two years. At Thiel fraternities are still under the ban as can be seen from the following, which comes from the *Thielensian:* "The correspondents have been giving us vague hints concerning the existence of college fraternities in Thiel. We have no doubt but there is a *brotherly league* of vile demons among us. We judge from the filth which appears from week to week in the town papers."

One of the students fired from Delaware for attending the theatre has entered Harvard. President Payne, considering this action a violation of the well-known agreement existing between colleges to debar from entrance a student having been expelled from a different institution, wrote a remonstrance to Eliot of Harvard. It is understood that Eliot, in reply, gave Payne to understand that Harvard does not consider theatre-going sufficient ground for expulsion, and, further, that if there were any more unfortunates at Delaware to send them C. O. D. to Harvard. Payne's situation and perplexity is something like that of a "man up in a tree," afraid to drop, not daring to climb higher, and too egotistical to climb down and acknowledge that himself and the balance of the faculty made asses of themselves.—*Ex.*

Dessert.

"What is sweeter than to have a friend you can trust?" asked the poet. "To have a friend that will trust you," replied the editor.

Soph: "You have a sister, have you not?" Fresh: "Yes! you've got a sister too, hain't you?" Soph: "Yes!" Fresh: "Let's be friends."

Jim: "When I stand on my head, the blood all rushes into my head. Now when I stand on my feet, why don't the blood rush into my feet?" Jack: "Because your feet are not empty."

"Old Philosopher—"What bright cheerful weather is this. See what rosy smiling faces those ladies have. It makes me happy to see a smile!" Young philosopher (sotto voce)—"It makes me feel happier to take 'em."

BEST OF FEES.

Fee simple and simple fee,
And all the fees entail,
Are nothing when compared to thee,
Thou best of fees—Female.

Mamma (with much show of indignation): "I have called you three times. I am very much annoyed." Charley, (who is fond of Bible stories): "Well! the Lord called Samuel three times and he didn't get mad about it, did he?"

Old joke, 'tis of thee,
Emblem of eternity
To thee I sing.

Jest of everlasting days
Unworthy of students praise
Worthy of flunker's lays
Good-bye, old thing.

"Pa," said a son, "I've made up my mind where I would like to go to college." "Aha," replied the father, "and where is it my boy?" "To Vassar," said the precocious child. "Yes!" ejaculated the proud father, "I would like to go there myself."

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For Wakefulness.

DR. WILLIAM P. CLOTHIER, Buffalo, N. Y, says: "I prescribed it for a Catholic priest, who was a hard student, for wakefulness, extreme nervousness, etc., and he reports it has been of great benefit to him."

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DR. EDWIN F. VOSE, Portland, Me., says: "I have prescribed it for many of the various forms of nervous debility, and it has never failed to do good."

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MUHLENBERG MONTHLY.

"LITTERAE SINE INGENIO VANAE."

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The Ministry as a Profession.

REV. BENJAMIN SADTLER, D. D.

For many expectant graduates of our colleges the time is rapidly approaching, when a final decision must be made, as to what profession they will choose. The ministry, law and medicine are usually, though incorrectly, called the three learned professions. There are others, besides these, equally honorable in themselves and serviceable to mankind. We would leave the advocacy of the rest to others, to offer a few thoughts upon the theme: "The Ministry as a Profession." It has the peculiarity above all the other professions, that it is of divine institution. All others originated in man's temporal necessities and their development has kept pace with that of civilization. Time was when society needed no lawyers, doctors, professors or scientific experts. Now they are indispensable and are potent factors in conserving and promoting the well-being of the race. But, at least since patriarchal times, there has been a priesthood or ministry, called and regulated by divine authority. The Lord Jesus Christ called and ordained twelve apostles, whose functions expired with themselves, because the very condition of the office required them to have seen and to have been taught by their Lord. They established, in turn, the Christian ministry. Paul best defines its nature and functions in the words: "Now then we are ambassadors for Christ, as though God did beseech you by us; we pray you in Christ's stead, be ye reconciled to God."

Just this fact of the divine institution of the ministry constitutes its great responsibility. The duties of an ambassador are definitely prescribed, in the instructions given by his Sovereign. In varying the figure, the prophet Ezekiel records his commission thus: "Son of man, I have made thee a watchman unto the house of Israel; therefore hear the word at my mouth, and give them warning from me." The bane of the ministry is but too often the aim at originality—to be brilliant and striking, to parade scientific or literary culture, to challenge admiration for deep thinking and to make the sermon an intellectual performance, rather than a preaching of the Gospel in its simplicity, purity and power. Such a course equally violates the solemn responsibility the minister owes to his Master as well as to his fellow men. If divine truth is what he is to impart, and he does it not and men perish for the want of this knowledge, at whose door does sin lie and at whose hands will their blood be required? "A faithful ambassador is health;" what is an unfaithful one? It is a serious thing to trifle with the instructions given by his Lord, and well would it be if the reflection with which every such ambassador, claiming to be sent from the court of heaven should leave the pulpit, were, "have I preached the truth of God?" not, "have I preached ably or eloquently?"

Manifestly it is not every man that has the requisite qualifications for such a responsible office. It is not merely a question of talents. If the office emanate from God, its aims and purposes are worthy of him. He would provide for the highest interests of his intelligent creatures, for the life that now is and the life that is to be. It would seem to be a logical conclusion, that those whom he employs to fill such an office should have, as far as possible, a clear spiritual comprehension of his aims, be in personal harmony with him in disposition and character, have a Christ-like devotion to the Father's will—in short, pos-

sess a piety that is sincere and fervent, begotten by the Spirit of God in the heart, and living in its daily manifestations of faith and love and holy principles. Perhaps no better description could be given of the true minister of Christ than that given of Barnabas: "He was a good man and full of the Holy Ghost and of faith." Clearly if the prime object of the ministry is to make and keep men good, the spiritual guide should himself be a good man. If deficient in this fundamental requisite, no man has a right to intrude into the ministry.

Beyond this prime requirement, there are others that are very weighty. One that is too often overlooked, until havoc has been made with churches and reproach cast upon the ministry, is good common sense. It is a little difficult to define what constitutes a man of common sense, but we all know people that lack it most sadly, though conceded to be learned and sincere. The busy-body belongs to this category. I do not mean the faithful pastor who strives to know the spiritual condition of his flock, but the one that is forever meddling with their domestic and temporal affairs—the Paul Pry that wants to know about everybody's pedigree, that hunts for the "bar sinister" in family history, that would find out all the skeletons in every household's closet and then go and condole with the owners on their possession and tell the neighbors of their existence. Then there is the belligerent class, that must fight, not the devil and sin, for that is legitimate warfare, but every man, woman and child's opinion on every conceivable subject, that is full of unsolicited advice, pressed home with an intolerance, that allows no choice and disturbs many a tender conscience until it is torn with anguish and faint with the dread of sin, when the only sin in the question is in the tormenting intolerance and tyrannical bigotry of the adviser. Then there is the man that does not for a moment believe in Solomon's assertion, that "there is a time to keep silence and a time to speak." He does not know when to keep silence. The reproof of sin is one thing, but it is quite another to rasp people's feelings at a funeral, to seem to be eloquent and to move an audience to tears. It is not very lovely business to direct attention to the peculiarities and oddities, deficiencies in apparel or lack of taste in wearing it, of everybody about you. Yet there are those, unfortunately wearing the clerical garb, whose office seems to be to stir up the maximum amount of discomfort in any company to which they may be invited and to pass a social evening treading on as many people's corns as their ample feet can cover. This is no picture of the imagination and distracted congregations and almost ruined churches in abundance can testify to the unwisdom of admitting to the ministry men whose great misfortune has been the lack of common sense and ordinary tact.

As to the talents and attainments requisite for the ministry they should be of the highest order. It is a fact worthy of consideration, that the most learned of the Apostles was the most successful. Paul was eminently scholarly for his age, and the happy blending in him of piety and intellectuality enabled him to make an impression on the world's history, unequalled by any mortal man. Knowledge is power and when warmed by a loving heart and wielded by a goodly will, it is pre-eminently so. It is admitted that many comparatively uneducated men have been successful pastors, in certain fields; but the question is whether they might not have been more successful with larger intelligence. We hold that there is room in the ministry for the brightest talents and the broadest genuine culture. Not that the pulpit should be made the sphere for the display of scientific and literary attainments and for the parade of broad reading. That will do for the lecture desk and the lyceum. The preaching of the Gospel is the first and last duty of the faithful minister of Christ; but to do that with logical clearness, in correct language and correct style is not only for the spiritual profit of the congregations, but it is educational to them, in the best sense of the word. The advance in general intelligence is such that the minister, who would claim the respect and confidence of the community, as a trusted

teacher in his public ministrations and private intercourse, must be the peer of the best in his intellectual attainments. The student that would enter upon a successful career as minister of the Gospel should especially cultivate his reasoning faculties, that he may possess the logical mind that can see through his subject clearly from introduction to his finally. He should practice his rhetorical and elocutionary powers that he may become the lucid writer and effective speaker. He should be well versed in the languages, that he may be a sound interpreter of the word of God. Nor should he neglect those amenities and courtesies of life that fit him for easy intercourse with the cultured and refined classes of society. He may be assured it will not unfit him for intercourse with the humblest. Good manners are appreciated by all classes of the community, and a true gentleman finds a welcome everywhere. Mankind has outgrown the conception, that the greater the boor, and the dirtier his raiment, the greater the saint. In short, the ministry of the day should rightly claim the best and noblest our manhood can attain in spiritual, intellectual and social development, for service at the altars of our Lord.

Let us look at one more aspect of the ministry as a profession: the sphere it presents for usefulness. Much is said and written about the professions being overcrowded. Whatever may be urged as to the legal and medical professions, certainly the ministry is not overcrowded. The highest authority man can quote has said: "The field is the world." This field is not all embraced in Lehigh and Berks counties, nor in Philadelphia and New York, nor is it limited to rich, old pastorates with grand churches and fine parsonages anywhere. Wherever men live there are souls to save, whether in foreign heathen lands or our own great republic. The material that properly belongs to the churches of the Reformation, of German origin, is simply immense. There are hundreds of places where faithful labor, coupled with self-denying patience, will in a few years lead to the establishment of flourishing congregations. We need not expatiate on the relative rank this usefulness in the ministry holds as over against temporal usefulness. The divine word gives us a very explicit utterance on this head: "They that be wise shall shine as the brightness of the firmament; and they that turn many to righteousness as the stars forever and ever." "He which converteth the sinner from the error of his way shall save a soul from death, and shall hide a multitude of sins."

A Warning to the Unwary.

HON. WM. P. SNYDER, '72.

What inducements are there for young men to read law? This question was propounded to me a few weeks ago by several young gentlemen who are as yet undecided what to do after their graduation from college the coming June. I promised to make answer in this article.

The science of law is truly the perfection of all human reason. No profession, the sacred ministry alone excepted, comparatively demands a more high-toned morality than that of the law. There is no profession which requires more integrity—none in which so many delicate and difficult duties continually arise. None which has as many temptations to run you out of the line of duty. None demanding greater vigil and more abnegation to save you from the reefs and the shallows you meet with at almost every step. It is like the spear of the guardian angel of Paradise:

> "No falsehood can endure,
> Touch of celestial temper, but returns
> Of force to its own likeness."

The great importance of the Profession of the Law, both as to private welfare and the public good, can hardly be estimated. It levels all ranks, classes and conditions of society, and assures them all that they live under a government of law and guarantees security to men in the free enjoyment and development of their capacities for happiness. In such a profession every good man may by diligence and the grace of God win for

himself the respect which is due to high purpose and generous effort.

To such who are willing to accept this high standard of the law, and be satisfied with the rewards which talent, industry and devotion to duty bring them, to wit: an honorable livelihood and the respect which men instinctively pay to high purpose and earnest effort; to such who believe that rewards like these are more worthy than the dazzling prices of wealth and grand estates, to such, I say, it is a good thing to read law, whether you mean to practice it hereafter or not. It will make you better men, and fit you for almost any vocation you may choose.

But why read law if you believe these things? Why not cut right across the other fields of learning, and with the spirit of Jehovah upon you, preach good tidings to the poor? Why not, instead of encouraging "fight one another," exhort upon the Divine injunction "love one another," until its dictates shall have become the life of our laws, our customs and our lives? Why not, instead of expounding the Institutes of Justinian, preach the solacing religion of our Master? For it is said if a man lives with God, his voice shall be as sweet as the murmur of the brook and the rustle of the corn. Why not, in the name of that Faith, which through the long night of nearly 1900 years, He has never left without a witness, follow in the wake of the ministry, which has kept the hearts and hands of so many firm and true to the cause of God and man? Nothing on earth is more beautiful than the pulpit when it leads men sweetly to rest with God, and to love each other.

To such who mean to enter this honorable profession and struggle for the power and influence it may give, or with no higher ambition than to turn their cunning either into making money, or to use the Bar, which they disgrace, as a stepping stone to office, or as an instrument in the poor trade of politics, I emphatically say keep out of it! The ranks of pettifoggers and the low tradesmen in the profession are frightfully crowded, and you are not needed and certainly not wanted. The litigious, barratrous, money-making lawyers—and they compose half of the profession—are a horde that's a curse to the community at large and a disgrace to the Bar. They don't care—they do not understand—they wouldn't heed if they did, what generous culture, what good character, what sound learning, what persistent labor and what great patience are necessary to a true lawyer's success! To such who believe themselves specially gifted as "orators" and think that mere "eloquence" is the true essential of success at the Bar, I say with all due respect to their gifts of learning, keep out of the law, for you do not know what forensic controversy means; and while occasionally a masterly outburst of natural eloquence sweeps everything before it, yet, as a rule, it is only a superior combination of brain, heart and soul, with tact and understanding that convinces courts and juries, though opposed by the eloquence of a Conkling, or the cold metaphysics of an Edmunds, or the biting invective of an Ingalls. If you believe, and it would not surprise me if you did, that you combine all these qualities and with it be a good man, then I say by all means read law, for the country is looking for just such a lawyer.

The young man whose chances of success in life are often frozen up in his soul by the egotism of his opinion and as often melted away by a mental disease called conceit, which unconsciously makes the stripling believe that nature has stored all her wisdom in his little head, should read law by all means. This intellectual presumption is laughed at by every reputable lawyer, and as a matter of humanity, they wish for his admission to the Bar, for there is nothing in the world that will sooner rasp him down to what he really is than the profession of the law. The grandest mistake that young lawyers generally make immediately upon their admission to the Bar is that they allow themselves to believe that they have suddenly been transported into a region away above the common lot of their fellow beings. What a fatal thought! "God is our Father and all men are his children." And it is this high-flying sentiment that makes

most of them hang on to the outer-edge of the Bar; notwithstanding their continuous useless experiments for years and years in a profession which has been stripped of its spring long ago, and which cannot possibly hereafter in the summer of its entire life provide sufficiently for the vast army of idlers and useless citizens who are to-day an apology for what was once known as the grand Profession of the Law.

It is a sad fact that many of these non-producing lawyers, possibly most of them, are of fine reputation, leading good lives—well educated, prayerful in their hope for clients—anxious for an opportunity that never comes—straight as a die in their manhood and rounded like an apple in their citizenship; for a man truly educated in the law is the safest man in the world. It is hard to believe, but it is a fact notwithstanding, that most of them can scarcely exist, because of nothing to do. They sit and wait, and sit and wait in vain—and yet that they are lawyers is a thought that never dies and a fire that never goes out, and they go on and on and down into death, leaving no legacy for their children or their country but that they were admitted to the Bar and that in their false pride they left nothing but poverty. For interest and importance I know of nothing in literature that comes nearer to the doings of the majority of the members of the American Bar than some of Lord Byron's journals kept in Italy, from one of which you will allow me to quote:

"At nine went out—at eleven returned. Beat the crow for stealing the falcon's victuals. Read 'Tales of my Landlord'—wrote a letter—and mixed a moderate beaker of water with other ingredients.

The crow is lame of a leg—wonder how it happened—some fool trod on its toe, I suppose.

The falcon pretty brisk—the cats large and noisy—the monkeys I have not looked at since cold weather, as they suffer by being brought up."

Such a life is simply sinful—and before it is actually ripe it destroys the youthful spirit of health, and hope, and energy, and cheer, and often drives ambition to madness. What good is there in legal culture and learning when you have no opportunity to use it? Many held out because they argue to themselves that financially they can afford it. Can they afford it? Can a young man, simply because he is rich, afford to waste his manhood in absolute idleness because the Court has licensed him as a lawyer? A bad opinion, I should think, to go to heaven on. Does he owe nothing to his fellow citizens and to society at large, simply because he can buy his bread and need not earn it? This class seldom succeeds. On this point let me use the *ipsissama verba* of a distinguished orator of the West while addressing the graduates of the law school at Washington:

"If you are poor, as I hope you are, for I regard that as an almost indispensable condition of your success.

Not to be hard upon the rich, I ought to say that a man with more money than can easily be invested in books, may become a lawyer. A rich man may possibly enter the kingdom of heaven, so may a rich man possibly become a good lawyer; but I always pity him when I think how fearfully the chances are against him."

All in all, I am compelled to say, there are no inducements for young men to read law. That the profession is fearfully crowded every observing man will admit. That it has deteriorated into a mere trade every member of it will confess, and the thousands of lawyers who are struggling but to live, must reluctantly testify to the same sad fact. This is so chiefly because people have grown more intelligent and are tired of litigation. They prefer to arbitrate their differences between themselves, rather than employ a lawyer and mulct them in costs. They do pretty straight reasoning when they think so.

In the hurly-burly of this practical world, the charms of the profession have been lost. The Bar is no longer the royal road to oratory; but is a practical institution in which the lawyer's sentimentality of old and high-flown rhetoric, with occasionally an exception, while prosecutlng or defending a criminal in the dock, is not even tolerated, much less admired. To be a lawyer now is a common thing. The very many common lawyers testify to this. And the thought "once a lawyer always a lawyer" is about their size. It is a thankless profession in many ways. Abercrom-

bie hit the nail on the head when he said:

"They call us in like angels and kick us out like devils."

My maxim in education is "*Naturam sequere.*" Man must be what he is and become what he can without violating the laws which God has written upon his nature. He must be himself. All his assumed pretentions are like bubbles of glass which time will surely hammer into dust upon his scheming head. If you think men are fools only to be flattered, you are made venal by the idea. You must take things as they are and judge for yourselves. You will read this article and you must decide for yourselves.

I have written sufficient to open your eyes, however, and if I have convinced one young man not to precipitate himself upon a profession where he is not needed and scarcely wanted, and have made him believe that he can do better elsewhere for his country and himself, I am well satisfied with my labor.

Visit Quebec.

JAMES O. SCHLENKER, .'83.

Quebec, the capital of the province of the same name in Canada, is situated on a steep promontory at the junction of the St. Lawrence and St. Charles Rivers. The population numbers from sixty-five to seventy thousand. Its history from the discovery of the little Indian village Stadacona by J. Cartier in 1535 until the present is one grand chain of momentous events.

The present city was founded by Champlain in 1608, from which time forth it became the great center of French trade and civilization as well as Roman Catholic missions in North America. In 1759 it fell into the hands of Great Britain by the memorable victory of General Wolfe on the Heights of Abraham.

Perhaps the most interesting and admirable features of the city are its fortifications. Situated as it is on an eminence which rises almost abruptly from the river's bank for hundreds of feet, and surmounted by a stupendous wall of the heaviest masonry which in itself is an enormous defense, it can well be said that it is almost invulnerable. From an eminent writer we have the words—"The citadel of Quebec is the most impregnable fortress on the continent of America." As one walks along the streets which are on a level with these walls and sees the numerous heavy canons, adjusted in every direction so as to cover the entire river, it seems impossible for an enemy to pass under their muzzles, and much less to capture the city itself. When we stand upon its walls and at one glance behold all the difficulties and impediments which such an attempt had to encounter, we begin to admire the courage and fortitude of General Wolfe, as with muffled oars, under cover of night he passed the stronghold, landed his fleet in a cove, ascended one by one through a dense thicket, marshaled his troops on the Heights of Abraham and conquered that strongly fortified city.

On the very spot where he is claimed to have fallen, the traveler gazes upon a large marble monument in commemoration of his heroic death. Among other features of historical interest to the visitor are the spot where Montgomery fell and the beautiful bronze monument erected by the French Government in honor of the French who laid down their lives in defense of the city. Some of the grand buildings are Loval's University, the large and beautiful Parliamentary buildings, the cathedral of the Roman Catholic archbishop and that of the Anglican bishop, which are the finest specimens of Canadian church architecture.

Besides these there are many other points of interest such as the characteristic narrow streets and the beautiful parks and drives. The excellent railroad facilities and grand water advantages are also worthy of mention. An idea of the great extent to which traffic is carried on can be best obtained from the fact that fifteen thousand vessels enter the port every year, and export about thirty million cubic feet of timber. All these unite in making the city of Quebec an interesting and instructive place for the observant traveler.

It would be doing injustice to close without briefly alluding to its surroundings. As we stood upon the gigantic walls of the fortress, with the two rivers stretched before us as far as the eye could see and dotted with innumerable boats and ships which, with spread sails and flying flags of all nations, were plowing their way through the placid waters, it is needless to say that we fully realized the grandeur of the occasion. The beautiful falls of Montmorenci in the distance, and the many other splendid objects, which the eye sees but the pen cannot describe, presented one of the most majestic and sublime scenes which nature affords. One of our great writers in referring to Quebec, says: "The view which it commands is one of the most magnificent in the world." We believe, that if there were no other attraction, this view in itself would be an ample reward to every visitor. Therefore visit Quebec if opportunity affords. We would however in conclusion recommend to all those contemplating such a tour the *study of French*, and the company of an *overcoat*.

Pictures of Ourselves.

JOHN J. FOUST, '83.

In a short time we shall behold the dawn of another Commencement season. The day, looked forward to for a number of years, will then free the student from professorial protection, and permit him to battle with life, no longer in theory but in serious practice. The time is therefore fast approaching, yea it may already be at hand, when pictures of the graduates are exchanged. This has been a time-honored custom, and when college days have long been things of the past, what a pleasure it will be to live over again the scenes suggested by glances at the faces of our classmates! Though we may not have annual reunions, yet the class may silently meet as the photographer has decreed.

But still, how utterly deficient a picture is! However faithful the likeness, it is only a *representation* of the man. It is simply a reminder. Whether it flatters or not, it is only a picture of how a man appeared for a single instant. The next moment he may be the very opposite. To be judged for life on the basis of a momentary appearance would be as unfair as to determine the chameleon's hue by a single glance.

A picture is the representation of *only half a man*. But one side is photographed, and the other left to the imagination. The outside appears, but the interior, the sphere of the soul, the artist fails to reproduce. A century cannot alter a picture, save to fade it and make it less attractive, while each hour for the person is an opportunity for development and improvement or its opposite. The picture never speaks, while the person does, and one's opinion hinges on what a man says. So we might continue to cite many facts showing the defects of pictures, but these few words are sufficient.

There is however another picture vastly more important than that exchanged by the graduate. What of the pictures we are daily giving to the world around us? We are constantly standing before the world's camera, where living photographs are taken with human negatives, connected by an electric network of nerves with minds and hence with thought. Daily we walk the streets of a mighty art-gallery and there behold, with the mind's eye, the kaleidoscopic scenes resulting from man's contact with man. How instructive it is to see the brute give vent to his brutality, and again to look into a face whence radiates with Mosaic brilliancy the sweetness of peace. We have the privilege of glancing and then passing by. In social life, however, more opportunity is afforded for character study. What pictures we often make! If we could only see the negatives formed on other men's retinas, if the Pastor could occupy the pulpit and the pew at the same time, if the man could be speaker and the spoken-to, gossiper and listener, braggart and annoyed, if we all could behold, as in a mirror, the ever present reflection of ourselves, what a salutary effect it might have! "To see ourselves as others see us," were indeed a blessing. Too often

(*Continued on page 76.*)

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Editorials.

IT will be undoubtedly noticed that this issue of the MONTHLY is somewhat late in making its appearance. This was not occasioned by any negligence. In order to meet the interests of our readers more satisfactorily, the next edition will not be published until the end of June, so that it may contain all the Commencement notes, which have been heretofore deferred to the September number. It was to avoid too great an interval between the two issues that we postponed this number a week. We are confident that the change will receive universal approbation.

IN this and the following edition, we endeavor to remove from the minds of many the mists which render them unable to decide upon a profession. We have the sentiments of worthy men of experience liberally expressed in this edition on the noble professions of the Law and Theology. The Medical was also to have been represented, but unpropitious fates caused us to defer it until the next number, in which it will be accompanied by an authority on Pedagogy. Since success is dependent to a great extent upon one's profession, it is of the utmost importance that the most thorough consideration be employed in making a choice. We hope our endeavors will be of service and productive of good results.

WITH unusual interest and delight, the students returned from their Easter vacation. All were anxious to see the beautiful appearance which the artist's skill had made the Chapel assume and to be present at the reconsecration of that customary place of worship. On the 28th of April, at 10 A. M., President Seip opened the services before the students and a large assemblage of Alumni and friends. After reading appropriate selections from the Psalms and an invocation, he was followed by Rev. C. J. Cooper on the appointed Scripture lesson. The Apostles' Creed having been repeated in concert, the President dedicated the Chapel and everything belonging to it to the honor and service of the Triune God. The consecration prayer was offered by Rev. Dr. S. A. Repass, after which a hymn was sung and an address delivered by Rev. G. F. Spieker, a member of the Board of Trustees. The address was full of interest and contained many beautiful allusions, which impressed very forcibly on each student's mind his position and duty in his respective sphere. A German speech by Rev. J. Gruhler, of Shenandoah, Pa., whom we were glad to have present, followed in a very pleasing style. The speaker based his remarks on the Arabian proverb, "May you live long and prosper." His speech was well suited and offered an opportunity to many for testing their knowledge of that powerful language. On this occasion the College Choir made its public debut and concluded the services by rendering an Easter anthem to the satisfaction and astonishment of all.

IT seems to be the custom among colleges at present for each one to have a champion base-ball, foot-ball or some other team. In fact, there is also a prevailing sentiment that a college without a champion team of some sort does not amount to much. If

this were the case, it is evident that Muhlenberg would not occupy the honorable position which she does. Where is *her* champion team? What is it? We must pause for reply: She takes pride not in her atheletic teams but in the teams of youth, which she rears for usefulness to mankind and the world in general. The students of this institution seem to have never cared about devoting all of their leisure moments to the pursuit of any one particular sport. Variety of amusement has always been our choice on account of our surroundings being so highly favorable. To say that we have no champion base-ball team does not mean that we do not indulge in the game. The campus is on all occasions enlivened by games of various kinds, and the Lehigh river affords excellent recreation in boating and rowing. Excursions to the mountains and neighboring places of note furnish rare enjoyment. Not mentioning the beautiful vicinity for driving, and the innumerable attractions which our city affords, is it surprising that we do not concern ourselves more in the pursuit of a special sport? The familiar adage 'Variety is the spice of life' undoubtedly pervades our atmosphere very strongly. To mention the interest which is manifested in good society is but to compliment ourselves. Such is an epitome of the amusements at our college. We would rejoice to have a good permanent athletic team of some sort. We have the material but are well aware of the difficulty of keeping it in good preparation and constant readiness. Whether this difficulty can be removed this season should be thoroughly considered at once, for a successful removal of it would reflect great credit.

ON Tuesday, May 5th, we had the pleasure of listening to one of our most illustrious Alumni, Dr. William H. Muhlenberg, of Reading, Pa.

The faculty has instituted a course of lectures on such subjects as are not especially studied in the College, and are yet of prime interest to the students. This course was opened by Dr. Muhlenberg with an instructive lecture on "Foods." The importance of proper dieting for the student and intellectual worker in general is scarcely less manifest than it is habitually neglected. All of us have at times felt the intimate relations between the bodily and mental functions. Hence the peculiar interest of the subject. The lecturer treated the subject in a scientific and interesting manner. He first laid down the general properties of the most common foods as shown by chemical analysis and as proved by experiment upon living creatures. He then explained the intricate laws of digestion and assimilation—how they are affected by physical and mental effort and how they can be restored if broken down. Now came the most practical part of the subject—the application of these general principles to specific cases which are likely to occur to everyone.

The Dr. informed us what food is most suitable for protracted mental effort, when it ought to be taken and what is most profitable to do after the different meals. We are confident that all were as highly benefited as they expressed their satisfaction at the end of the lecture. We hope we may soon have the pleasure of again listening to him as well as others of our alumni. It gives a fresh impetus to the students to see and hear what progress their predecessors are making, who have gone through the same routine of labor and rest, of success and failure that they are now going through.

The second lecture in the course was delivered by Rev. Dr. S. A. Repass, of this city. His subject was "A Plea for the Christian Ministry." Dr. Repass has consecrated his life to the ministry and labored many years in preparing young men for it. With the earnest eloquence of sincerity he dwelt upon the high origin of this vocation, the incalculable good that can be accomplished in it, the earnest talented men who have been and are filling it and the many sources of true happiness it supplies. He deprecated the fact that so many who are mentally and even morally unqualified, are constantly entering the profession for mere mercenary pur-

poses. He disclaimed the statement that the ministry affords no field of action for the highest talents and showed that it always occupied the highest ranks of intellectual workers as well as continually directed and even moulded the sentiment of the times. He showed why so many ministers fail to accomplish what they themselves and the world expected of them—that they were wanting in morality and did not pass a proper religious life prior to their entering the ministry. In conclusion he pleaded that no mere passing caprice should lead to a choice of a profession which might not only bring ruin upon ourselves but also affect the welfare of thousands of our fellow beings. He had nothing to say against other professions, they too were necessary but we should always first examine ourselves with respect to this first and greatest profession.

BEFORE our next issue will be published Commencement week with all its hopes and fears; its victories and disappointments; its anxieties to the fearful Junior and its gratifications to the departing Senior, will be over. The exercises of this year promise to be the most interesting that we have had for a long time. All except those of Class Day will be held in the beautiful and commodious new Music Hall, and the best musical talent in town has been secured. The following is the time and order of the exercises. Class Day exercises, Tuesday evening June 22nd; Junior Exhibition, Wednesday morning, June 23rd; Address before alumni, by Rev. W. H. Meyers, '73, Wednesday evening; Senior Commencement, Thursday June 24th; Alumni meeting Thursday afternoon. Special rates on the leading roads can be obtained by securing passes from Pres. Seip.

Timothy Sexton, a Dublin philanthropist, has left $40,000 for the benefit of infirm clergymen.

Prof. Timothy Dwight, who is likely to succeed Dr. Porter, is the grandson of Timothy Dwight who was president of Yale from 1795 to 1817.

Pictures of Ourselves.

(*Continued from page 73.*)

the world's flattery plants the germ of conceit into breasts pure before, and there grows a mighty tree whose roots have encircled the heart.

How invaluable is a mother's hand to correct the erring one; or, if away from home, some one fully capable of occupying such a high position—some good character-reader whose eye pierces to the very soul, and yet whose compassion suggests only loving words of correction. The negative, going first through such hands, will certainly be acceptable to many. The little plant under the gardener's eye grows erect, and upon its topmost branch smiles at him with a flower of gratitude, even though his sharp pruning knife left a painful reminder. So the youth grown to manhood can point to some superior's hand for whatever beauty of development he possesses.

Thus as in a gallery our negatives are being retouched for the great picture to be given to the world. The faults are noted here and there, and the rough edges are rounded, so that if possible ere Life's Commencement music has died away, the Alumnus may in a measure be ready for his future career. Oh! what pictures we daily see! Through the external mask the internal self speaks and asserts its presence. As the bubbles rising through the placid waters of a pond indicate a spring beneath, so the words falling from men's lips indicate their hidden character, supplying to us what the picture of their exterior lacked and furnishing the basis of correct judgment.

Many are disappointed and often surprised at the photographer's work, and as many would be like disposed to view pictures of themselves as they daily appear. In the interchange of thought, what coloring shall the manner of expression lend to it? As we may have occasion for correction, shall we allow our passions to prompt stinging words of rebuke, or shall gentleness suggest a milder form? These are the pictures of ourselves

which we give to others and they will be valued for their actual worth. Each day beautifies them or else renders them less attractive, and memory fails not to retain the impressions formed by each day's association prior to the final separation.

Our Alumni.

'71. Dr. David S. Hoffman is Register of the United States Land Office, Lake City, Colorado.

'71. Rev. Oliver P. Smith, of Trappe, Pa., has received a call from Grace Lutheran Church, Bethlehem, Pa.

'72. Hon. William P. Snyder has been elected President of the Allentown Roller Mills and Grain Co., a new corporation which will deal extensively in coal, grain and lumber.

'73. ELECTION OF ALUMNI ORATOR.—Rev. J. W. Klingler, Secretary of the Alumni of Muhlenberg College, called a meeting of the Board of Managers in this city on Friday evening, when Rev. W. H. Myers, A. M., of Reading, was elected Alumni orator for the coming Commencement. He was notified by telegraph and signified his willingness to accept the position, choosing for his subject "Manliness of Character." Rev. Meyers is pastor of Grace Evangelical Lutheran Church, Reading, and one of Muhlenberg's most worthy alumni. He is a regular contributor to the *Lutheran* and his "At Leisure" articles are one of the principal features of that paper. He has also gained prominence as a lecturer, and has but recently delivered a lecture in Philadelphia on "Night Flashes of the Supernal."—*Chronicle and News.*

'73. Rev. John Nicum, of Syracuse, N. Y., is preparing a historical sketch of the New York Ministerium, to be read at the Centennial Jubilee of that body in June.

'74. The *Reading News* has proposed the name of State-Senator M. C. Henninger, of Lehigh, for Lieutenant Governor of Pennsylvania on the Democratic ticket.

'75. People whose judgment has always been considered shrewd say that E. H. Stine, Esq., cannot be beaten for the Democratic nomination for District Attorney. It is said that people high in authority in the direction of the dominant wing of the party recognize the fact, and will urge Diefenderfer and German and all other aspirants on their side of the house to withdraw, so that a union of effort may be made on M. C. L. Kline, Esq., as the only chance of beating Stine.—*Chronicle and News.*

'79. From an Allentown paper we clip the following: A GRADUATE OF MUHLENBERG COLLEGE HONORED.—George B. Schock, Esq., a prominent member of the Lebanon County Bar, has received unanimously the caucus nomination for Solicitor of the city of Lebanon. Mr. Schock has been Solicitor of the borough of Lebanon the last year, and is a native of Bernville, Berks county, where his father, M. S. Schock, resides. Mr. Schock graduated from Muhlenberg College, being a member of the Class of '79. He married Miss Emma Unger, a daughter of Mr. Amos Unger, of Lebanon, formerly a resident of Allentown. Mr. Schock is a cousin of Alderman Schock, of this city.

'79. Dr. John K. Reinoehl, has been the Coroner's physician of Lebanon, Pa., since 1883.

'80. Rev. S. B. Stupp is meeting with flattering success in his charge at Ono, Pa.

'82. We must make an editorial apology to our genial friend D. R. Horne. In a former issue we made him an Inspector of Election, whereas it should have been Judge. We beg your pardon, Judge Horne.

'82. Rev. Andrew J. Heissler is pastor of St. Paul's German Lutheran Church, Utica, N. Y.

'82. Rev. J. W. Lazarus is filling the pulpit of the Cherryville church, whose pastor, Rev. G. A. Bruegel, has gone to Europe.

'82. On the 18th of April the Lutheran congregation of Norristown, Pa., Rev. Robert D. Roeder, pastor, laid the corner-stone of a new place of worship.

'83. John J. Foust preached an excellent sermon in St. John's Lutheran Church, Allentown, during Passion week.

'83. John C. Graepp visited his Alma Mater during the Easter holidays.

'84. We were glad to see the smiling face and shake the hand of John J. Heissler, who paid us a short visit.

'85. Frank F. Fry assists Rev. Joseph A. Seiss, D. D., in the Church of the Holy Communion, Philadelphia.

'85. On Arbor Day Wilson K. Mohr delivered an address at the Fourth Ward school building. He is studying law with Hon. Edward Harvey.

College Locals.

—Circus.

—Cannibal Giant.

—"When the flowers bloom."

—Who wants to join the choir?

—The Prep Literary Society has now 45 members enrolled.

—The final examinations of the Seniors take place on the 25th and 26th inst.

—Even the quiet rills of the woods about Allentown ring with Junior Oratory.

—The Seniors are this season granted optional attendance in the Literary societies.

—The beauty of our Campus is a perfect illustration of our new Janitor's taste and industry.

—The Class of '89 organized a Base-ball Club and will soon be ready to meet all challenges.

—There was a goodly number of the alumni in attendance at the reconsecreation of the Chapel.

—Vanity is mostly conceded to the Seniors. This year however the Freshmen bear the standard.

—The Easter recess had a good effect upon all. None lost in weight or potency. Happy greetings and words of satisfaction at their embellished Alma Mater were heard everywhere.

—Sophomore and Botany have almost become synomyms by the laws of association.

—Since the return of our German Prof. from his sickness, the German language rings in every quarter.

—The Juniors are busy getting ready to send out invitations for their "Contest" and having new suits measured.

—Mountain trips are as yet a novelty. Very few of the students have taken advantage of the warm sunny afternoons.

—Rev. S. A. Repass D. D., Rev. J. F. Pollock and Dr. W. R. Reily constitute the examining committee in Butler's Analogy.

—The lecture on "Food" by Dr. Muhlenberg, delivered May 4th., was very instructive and highly appreciated by all who heard him.

—At the grand Choral Union exhibition in Music Hall, the members from Muhlenberg reflected much credit upon themselves and their Alma Mater.

—The Cannibal Giant attracted dimes from many of the boys, who were as much disappointed in his greatness as they often are in their own in various other respects.

—The Lecture on "A plea for the Christian Ministry" by Rev. S. A. Repass D. D., was an excellent production and stamped a lasting impression on the minds of the students.

—A handsome Burdette organ has been presented to the Chapel by a good friend from Philadelphia, whose name is not known, to take the place of the one which was old and feeble.

—The botanical trips by the Sophs are numerous and successful. Instead of collecting a simple number of specimens care must be taken that twenty-five orders are represented.

—All our great anticipations and glorious expectations were frustrated when the inclemency of the weather rendered it impossible for Adam Forepaugh to exhibit in this city on the 8th inst.

—The beauty of the S. L. S. Hall has been greatly enhanced by the addition of five new pictures, "The Appian Way," "The departting of Hector," "The Roman Bath," and two artistic oil paintings representing the "Beautiful."

—The Allentown Female College graduates a class of ten the coming Commencement, which will occur on June 24th. The Art Exhibition will be held on the preceding evening and the Strawberry Festival perhaps on Monday. The Senior's are granted a week's vacation for the purpose of picking strawberries for the festival and making necessary preparations for Commencement, some of which are training of voices and trimming of bangs. The Musical Concert of the 11th inst. was a grand success.

College Personals.

FACULTY.

Rev. Prof. J. A. Bauman occasionally visits the neighboring places on his tricycle and renders his services in the pulpit.

We are glad to announce that Dr. W. Wackernagel has recovered from his illness of over a month and is again able to resume his regular course of instruction.

Prof. M. H. Richards distinguished himself as one of the "Boys" at the Choral Union concert in Music Hall. At the meeting of the Second Conference in Freemansburg he read a thesis on "Benevolent Societies."

Pres. T. L. Seip paid a visit to New York in the interests of tne college during the Easter recess. He also had the good fortune of connecting the name of Robt. H. Sayer with the institution in the establishment of a scholarship.

Prof. D. Garber's name will live among the great in Sunday-school work. His eloquence which had heretofore been confined by the weighty mathematical theories was recently displayed in a S. S. speech, which manifested his aptitude also by containing the usual supply of anecdotes.

JANITORIUM.

Depew Ueberroth some time ago resigned his position as Janitor of the college. His resignation took effect on the 1st inst. The soldier, philanthropist, republican and finally our worthy janitor has left us and taken up his abode in another part of the city. The cause of his departure is a worthy one and well-known to the students, who extend to him their highest regards, also their best wishes in his new field of labor. As his successor we have the pleasure of introducing Charles Stahr, whose obliging disposition and efficient labors are rapidly winning for him the favor of the students.

STUDENTS.

Laury of '89 thinks "May" is the dearest.

Oscar Kuntz requiring as yet maternal care no longer rooms in the building.

A. W. Kistler of '88, became sick during vacation, and has not as yet returned.

H. H. Hower resembles Davy very much in being a talented mathematician and very bashful.

J. R. Brown of '87 was the happy recipient of a ride around the front Campus in the painter's hand-cart.

W. W. Kramlich '87 declares that he is not a brick, on the ground that he is not in the pavement or stuck fast somewhere.

R. E. Butz of '87 is becoming a famous logician, especially when compelled to show the validity of his excuses for absence.

G. E. Schettler of '87 did not go home during the Easter vacation, but occupied his time in writing and delivering speeches.

F. M. Seip '87 is trying to find out whether he has a call to enter the Ministry. He has been making a great many burnt-offerings of late.

H. K. Weaver of '86, who was absent the whole of last session on account of sickness, has again made his appearance to the delight of all.

O. S. Scheirer '88, who thinks he is quite an artist, was shocked when the Prof. told him that the leaves which he drew looked rather lopsided.

Linderman, the freshest of the season, can be frequently seen roaming about with a checker-board in his pocket. He evidently believes in being prepared.

Gebert's famous quintette lately rendered its services at a concert held at Mountainville.

It is said that the echoes of their strains still terrify the natives of that place.

Preston R. Dry of '87 has created a sensation by denying himself the privilege of going home over Saturday. Have the cords that bound him to his native place been loosened?

J. W. Richards '87 is beyond the shadow of a doubt an advocate of *socialism*. He is always accompanied either by his dog, big pipe, best girl or *mother-in-law in prospectu*.

D. J. Gimlich and Harry Snyder have a high opinion of the Lancaster girls, in whose company they spent their Easter recess with their class-mates M. C. Shaefer and S. R. Weaver.

S. N. Potteiger '86 in a recitation in Geology on being asked the derivation of Nummulite: "Why eh-eh-eh-it's-a-a-a (indistinct echoes of "coin") because *one-cornered*." Scene indescribable!

H W. Warmkessel of '86, although unlike George Washington in many respects, resembles him in that he is first in three things: First in a fight, first in a dance, and first in the heart of the country-girls.

R. J. Butz of '87, looking at the picture of a negress which adorns the walls of a certain Junior's room, burst forth in the charming strains: "She's the darling of my heart," etc. How strange that mortal is!

The following is a stanza taken from a Freshman's poem, entitled: "The Bug":

"Alone on Kretschmann's door I stand
And cast a longing eye
On Kramlich's fair and sportive land
Where all my brothers lie."

These words are from the lips of I. R. Ritter: "Although you are a Junior and I am a Prep, nevertheless you must come down to dots." We would like to know what led to this utterance. Is the Prep but a dot aside of a Junior?

"Mamma! Mamma!" cried a little girl, who was rummaging in the writing desk of her grandfather, who had just died—"Grandpa has gone off to heaven without his spectacles, and he can't see a speck without them!"

Letters.

As many as six hundred American girls are studying music in Milan, and there are thirteen American women at the University of Zurich.

It is the custom in Liverpool to designate streets by literary names, some of which are Shakespeare, Dickens, Longfellow, Tennyson and Wordsworth.

A *cad* Mr. Wedgwood, the etymologist, tells us is not the remainder of cadet as the dictionaries say, nor a descendant of the Scotch *caddie*, but means the devil and is good old English.

In the new mineral argyrodite, Clemens Winkler, of Freiburg, Saxony, claims the discovery of a new non-metallic element, closely related to arsenic and antimony and has given it the name Germanium.

A valuable book is promised in the near future by Gen. John C. Fremont. It is a Chronicle of the Pathfinder, the Conqueror of California, the Free-soiler and the leader of the Republican party in its first campaign.

A new author claims that the famous story of Newton and the falling apple belongs to Voltaire by showing that the story is not found in the *Life of Sir Isaac Newton*, published in 1728, but that it first appears in the *Elements de la Philosophie de Newton* by Voltaire, who quotes Newton's niece as authority. According to Voltaire, Newton did not see an apple fall, but "some fruit of a tree."

Dessert.

Uncle John—"And so you go to school now, Jimmy? What part of the exercises do you like best?" Jimmy—"The exercises we get at recess."

"My pa," said one small boy, "is a preacher and is sure to go to heaven." "Huh!" said the other, "that ain't nothin'. My pa is a doctor and can kill your old pa."

A poet says: "I kissed her on the balcony." The balcony must be a new name for a portion of the human anatomy, and is evidently located immediately under the eaves of the nose.

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MUHLENBERG MONTHLY.

"LITTERAE SINE INGENIO VANAE."

VOL. III. ALLENTOWN, PA., JUNE, 1886. No. 10.

"Quit You Like Men."

DR. SEIP'S BACCALAUREATE SERMON.

The commencement exercises were inaugurated on June 20th, at 7.30 P. M., in St. John's Lutheran church, where a brilliant audience had gathered to hear Dr. Seip deliver his first Baccalaureate sermon to the graduating class of '86. The following is an epitome of the sermon which is a masterly production and delivered in an eloquent and impressive manner. "Quit You Like Men" was the text, a part of the thirteenth verse of the sixteenth chapter of Paul's third epistle to the Corinthians.

"Life is a conflict. It is so depicted in all languages and literature, in all ages, by all classes of writers, poets, philosophers and teachers. The sacred Scriptures of the inspired writers are no exception to this rule. Not only does all history, sacred and profane, attest the truth of this statement, and all teachings, inspired and uninspired, affirm it; but our own experience and observation prove that it is true, not only of maturer manhood, but of the entire period of human probation. Every step in the progress of life is in the direction of conflict with adverse circumstances.

This life-conflict, my young friends, is opening on your pathway with special interest at this time, when you have just brought to a close one period of the campaign, which has been largely preparatory for that wider field of operations upon which you are about to enter. At such a time it is well for one to take his bearings anew, to survey the field and to recount one's resources and equipments. The theme of the text is expressed in one word—manliness, just as the Apostle uses only one Greek word to say what in our English version requires four.

Paul commands you to "quit you like men" and not like women. It is noble in woman to be womanly. It is one of her principal charms, but just as it is noble in a woman to be womanly, so it is ignoble, contemptible, in a man to be effeminate. Those familiar with Homer and the classic Greek writers will recall passages in which generals, in the presence of some great danger or critical point in important conflicts, address their followers in vehement language and command them to remember that they are *men* and should manifest the courage of men.

In the second place, the Apostle enjoins upon you to quit you like men, and not like children. How many an adult that ought to be a man still speaks, understands and thinks as a child! How many a one is absorbed in mere trifles that are unworthy of the notice of a man! How many turn life into a farce and spend their time as idly as a play-day, or

a tale that is told! Such men do not seem to know that "life is real, life is earnest;" that such as they are mere cyphers in the universal conflict and are not even counted when any important cause or crisis calls imperatively for a man.

In the third place, the Apostle enjoins upon you to quit you like men in understanding, intelligence, true wisdom, like men worthy of the name, like men of complete mental and psychical stature, endowed with intellect and a higher spiritual nature, who stand erect with the brain at the top, whose form and aspiration look heavenward.

Mere physical courage is seldom required in the average affairs of life. Moral courage, the courage of men's faith and principles, the courage to assert and maintain one's convictions in circles where they are assailed with scorn and ridicule, the courage to stand up for the right when right is unpopular, the courage to defend the weak and wronged from the strong and influential, the courage to denounce meanness, narrowness, wrongness in every way and place, is manly courage as well as moral courage, and is in requisition at every turn in the conflict of life. Quit you like magnanimous, large-minded, great-souled men.

True manliness, which the Apostle enjoins, embraces a right use of the intellect, the sensibilities and the will. The manly man is the complete man, the ideal man. While no one in this life can attain to this ideal completeness, yet this is the high mark at which you must aim if you are to fulfill the spirit of our text. Not only the manly virtues, which are recognized as such even by heathen philosophers, must be yours, but in order to a complete manliness you must imitate as your example Him who was not only "very God of very God," but was also incarnate, "was made man." He had the manliness to suffer in silence when that was the best course to pursue, or to rebuke wrong-doers and hypocrites sharply to their faces when the occasion required it. In his human nature he was the ideal man, the perfect embodiment of manliness. Therefore He must be your great ideal, your examplar, your pattern, to which you must conform.

The world has great need of manly men. In state, in church, in the so-called learned professions, in our schools and colleges, in trade, with the representatives of capital and those who organize labor, christian manliness is the one great demand that always exceeds the supply. If there were more of these there would be less of crooked policy, of cunning priestcraft, of disabling weakness, of blind leadership, of cruel injustice, of imperilled property, of danger to society. Christianity alone will nerve you for the conflict with wrong and sustain you in all the trials which you will inevitably meet. Therefore, whatever else you may do, do not fail to study the teachings of our Lord and Savior Jesus Christ.

In this conflict of life the world will expect, and has a right to demand more from you as trained soldiers than is required from undrilled recruits, and your responsibilities, therefore, are in proportion to your abilities and the advantages which you possess. The best counsel that I can give you in this contest is contained in the injunction of the great Apostle—'Finally, my brethren, be strong in the Lord, and in the power of his might. Put on the whole armor of God, that ye may be able to stand against the wiles of the Devil.' Watch ye, stand fast in the faith, quit ye like men."

The Common School and the College.

A. R. HORNE, D. D.

From our experience in connection with these instutitions of learning we know, that, unfortunately, that degree of confidence and good feeling does not exist between them, which might reasonably be expected from institutions whose aims are so closely allied to each other. The reason of this disaffection may be accounted for, and is, perhaps, not very different from the feeling existing in the common walks of life, between the laboring and the wealthier classes. The former class

regard the latter as a set of tyrants, delighting to oppress them, and caring for them only in so far, as they are able to do their drudgery. The latter, again, view the former as an inferior caste of society, indispensable, perhaps, under the existing circumstances, yet, without whom, were it possible to get rid of them, the world would be better off than it is. We have no sympathy with this state of things, and believe that, just as in many other analogous cases, were there a proper understanding between the two parties, the evil would be remedied.

The public school, the high school, the seminary, the academy, the normal school, the college, the university are most intimately connected with and dependent on one another. Take any of them away, and you strike a death blow at the other. As the vegetable kingdom without the animal, or this again without the vegetable, would have lost its means of subsistence, the public school without the high school, the normal school, or the college, and these again without the common schools, would in a short time die for want of proper nourishment. The one is but the complement of the other.

The public school is the feeder of the high school, seminary and college. The time may come when at least the high school and seminary, and we may add the normal school, may be dispensed with. These institutions, in elevating the standard of public education, are digging the foundation of their own destruction. The time will come when our public schools will be so graded, and their standard will be so high, that the high schools will be no longer needed; but we have not yet arrived at this point, and, meanwhile, many a youth will outstrip his rivals in the peoples' college, and with "Excelsior" inscribed on his banner works his way up to the seminary and normal school. Many a farmer's son, after he has attended the country school for a few winters, will lay aside farming implements, and many a farmer's daughter, too, will leave the charge of the dairy in the hands of younger sisters and seek some educational institution of a higher grade. The idea of preparing to teach is, perhaps, the prominent one in the minds of these, but after having entered the profession, they will look higher still, a mere beginning of the real wishes of the college and university are before them. We have had many in charge, who have thus advanced step by step, until they were graduates.

It is a mistake to suppose that our public schools have not a close connection with the higher institutions. Unfortunately, many teachers underrate the value of a college or high school education, and these institutions themselves. It is agreed by all educators that a knowledge of the classics is indispensable to a sound education. The foundation to the languages should, therefore, be laid in the common school. Ours is a utilitarian age,—too much so. We educate too much for dollars and cents, and neglect thereby the aesthetic part of man. There is too much smattering, superficial knowledge and too little attention given to accuracy, and what is sometimes called the dry part of the study. We go on the high pressure principle. The old plan of doing a thing well, and taking time to do it is too much overlooked in this age of steam. It is pronounced a loss of precious time, and expend four or six years in acquiring a dead language,—old fogyism in the extreme. Young men in the public school room, and some "turned out" of the normal school, where possibly they have spent a year, perhaps *unfortunately* obtained a diploma, think that *they* know infinitely more than these old fogies at college, and can, therefore, not express their surprise sufficiently, that these men still adhere to their notions of spending years, in the study of Latin and Greek. They, of course, tell their pupils that is all humbug,—the whole system of college education is a humbug, in their wise estimation. It is thus that cause of prejudice is sometimes given to higher institutions, against our common schools. *Ale vus discant ownes*, not remembering that there are quacks in every profession, and that this is by no means a universal feeling.

College and seminary professors, these

giants of care and wisdom, however, fail too. They often turn the cold shoulder toward the common school. If Greek and Latin roots are not made all in all, by the young student, if he attempts to reason, to write, or to philosophize, before he has laid his foundation in a thorough knowledge of the classics, if he does not continually theorize, but attempts to become practical or to make applications, he is condemned for venturing too far from shore. Who is the public school, they say, but a pedant, who

> "Should go
> To Jericho,
> Until his beard grow,"

a mere youth attempting to teach others what he himself does not know. Then too, the school should be parochial one. It is not connected with the charity,—a creature of the State,—they lift up their hands in holy horror against it. The college and the university have stood too aloof from the common school cause. There has been too little sympathy shown it by college professors and graduates. How few, comparatively, if college-bred, professional men take that interest in public schools, which might be expected such men would feel, in the education of the masses. How few college professors attend teachers' institutes and educational conventions. Let us come, sit down and take sweet counsel together. An educational convention, in which the common school teacher, the superintendent, the principal of high and normal schools and seminaries, and the professors, and president of colleges are to take part in ihe exercises, and hold consultations for the various institutions they represent, will be held at Allentown during the first week of next month. Let there be a good attendance,—let every section of the State be represented, every college, normal school, high school and seminary, yea, every log cabin, public school house, and let us all sit down together, as brethren and have a friendly consultation, and a fair understanding. Let professors, teachers, and educators of all kinds, meet on the same common platform, and be brought to the same common level. Come one, come all.

President Theodore L. Seip, D. D.

When our worthy professor, Rev. Theodore L. Seip, was called by a unanimous election of the Board of Trustees to succeed to the presidency, which age an physical weakness compelled the ever esteemed Rev. Benjamin Sadtler, D. D. to resign, it was the prevailing sentiment that the new president would prove himself an excellent successor in every respect. During his short career in this capacity he has not only made his efforts felt but also highly appreciated and pregnant with success as is observable from the commendable changes which he has introduced, the high esteem in which he is held by all and the following clippings:—"Prof. Seip, a D. D. The 130th annual commencement of the University of Pennsylvania was held in the Academy of Music, Philadelphia, yesterday morning. Rev. Prof. Theodore L. Seip, of this city, President of Muhlenberg College, was present and occupied a seat on the stage. The honorary degree of Doctor of Divinity was conferred upon Prof. Seip, and it affords us peculiar pleasure and gratification to say that no honor was ever more fitly or worthily bestowed."—*Item, June 16, 1886.*

"A DEGREE WORTHILY CONFERRED.—The one hundred and thirtieth annual commencement of the University of Pennsylvania was held yesterday in the Philadelphia Academy of Music. The graduates in the several departments numbered 149. Among the degrees conferred was that of Doctor of Divinity upon Rev. Theodore L. Seip, President of Muhlenberg College. This honor is worthily bestowed, and the University honored not only its recipient but itself as well. We congratulate Dr. Seip."—*Chronicle, June 16, 1886.*

—And now we learn that Herodotus speaks of women who banged their hair. We'll hear yet that Adam wore creases down the front of his trousers.

—Harvard College has abolished compulsory attendance at chapel. The Faculty should now scratch bar-room fights oft the optional course.

Florida.

H. J. KUDER, '84.

What the White Mountains, Saratoga and our watering places are in summer, that Florida is in winter. As a resort, it is pleasant and healthful; and strange to say, every locality surpasses every other. At least, such is the information derived from the various guide-books. No matter where a resort is located, that resort is notorious for its balsamic odors that float from the pines on the distant hills. There is more balsamic odor scattered over the South than there is the reverse in all of British America. Each place has the best hotel in the land, which is run regardless of expense, by the most experienced hotel man in the country. Having selected a place, the tourist goes there to enjoy the balsamic odors. When he gets there he finds a hotel that imports its oranges and everything else, except fever and ague, from New York. You can get just as good fever and ague down there as you can any where in New Jersey or Pennsylvania.

Jacksonville is the metropolis of Florida and with one exception (Key West) the largest city. It may be regarded as the Gate City of the State, since it is the first destination of most tourists from the North. As "all roads lead to Rome" so all lines of transportation into Florida, lead to Jacksonville, radiating thence throughout the length and breadth of the State. It is the entrance to the vast flower garden that lies beyond and the northern limit of the "orange belt." Many of the streets are without sidewalks and pedestrians move ankle-deep and hence slowly through the sand. Many palmettos, live-oaks and magnolias adorn the streets and lawns. Fifteen miles up the St. John's river is Mandarin, the home of Harriet Beecher Stowe, who acquired a world-wide fame by her "Uncle Tom's Cabin."

We proceeded to "ye ancient city" of St. Augustine. It is a quaint and charming place, affording a thousand avenues of delight and scenes where memory loves to linger. The entrance to the city by King street is rich beyond all imagination. The huge trees on either side of the street intertwine their branches at the top, thus forming a complete arch. This arch Nature has fancifully decorated with draperies of Spanish moss and presents a picture of the most extravagant tropical scene. St. Augustine is replete with relics and curiosities. With wanderings through the quaint old streets, sailing down Matanzas Bay to the light-houses and coquima quarries, gathering shells by the sea shore, strolling along the sea wall, resting now under the shadow of the watch-tower in the Castle San Marco, the hours fly quickly; but we linger long enough to paint upon memory's canvass pictures which will lend pleasure to many hours of reverie. There are many historical points of interest connected with the town and its walls beaten by the storms of several centuries, but they are too lengthy for recital in this article.

We must proceed on our journey. We exchange the comforts of a town "for an invasion of the home of the alligator and wanderings through orange groves; swapping *tough* beefsteaks for bananas and pine-apples." The trip up the St. John's, or Indian "Welaka," which means a chain of lakes is most delightful. With every mile the majestic stream grows narrower, affording a better view of the scenery, which constantly grows more tropical. Sometimes the river landscape becomes embellished with alligators, in which case a proper distance does enhance the enchantment in proportion as to how you are "fixed" for his saurian majesty in case he declares war. Sometimes the shot-gun fiend has an opportunity to open a fusilade, but generally without inflicting any discomfort upon the innocent natives; for they are used to it, and besides their hides are tougher than white folks'.

But I must not forget to take you on a visit to the "crackers." This name is applied to the natives of Florida. Why they are so called is still a mystery, though not for want of a solution, since half a dozen of these are extant. The surface of Florida is low and level with a few slight exceptions. We set

out on foot over tracts of interminable sand and through scores of swamps and marshes. The State may be said to be covered with one huge forest of pine trees. These trees are very lofty and perfectly straight, without a limb save a little crest on top. So high are they in some places, that frequently the clouds become entangled in the tree tops, and thus rain is often delayed four or five days. In perfect accord with Scripture many of these trees not bearing good fruit are hewn down and cast into the fire. Turn your eyes in any direction whatsoever and you will see the blaze of hundreds of burning pine trees. In the distance we see the crackers' hut and the stove-pipe peeping out through the shingle roof. We hasten thither and find the rustic cottage, always constructed of logs, twelve feet square, with one door and no windows. There is a prompt response to our knock for admittance and we gain a view of the interior. Here is a grand combination; kitchen, dining-room, sitting-room, parlor and chamber all in one. The Caucasian and the African occupy the same bed. Underneath them is the dog's kennel and the cat's mat; at the foot of the cot the goat is tied and in the opposite corner the hens are perched. In these sections there is a general dearth of ladies; and men, who are habitually finding fault with their sister's *cuisine*, experience here the delightful task of preparing meals *a la mode*. Fried bacon and boiled beans constitute the ordinary meal, though it is not impossible to have fresh fish and quail on toast and other game at least once a day. The rancid odor of the kitchen greets the nostril far away; and there are sufficient grease-spots all around to indicate the absence of our Biddy.

Every place of importance has a lake which teems with fish and tries to rival the aforesaid balsamic forests which abound in deer and other kinds of game calculated to fill the heart of the average sportsman with delight. It might be noticed that in Florida animal life is more flourishing than in our Northern clime. Not long since a man in digging a well discovered a tusk, nine feet long and several teeth weighing five pounds apiece, which the State geologists have ascribed to some extinct species of mosquito.

Traveling in Florida is perhaps more expensive than in any other State. Railroad fares are five cents a mile and sometimes exceed even six cents. The hotel proprietors are the most unscrupulous rascals in existence. The well-known boarding house spring chicken greets you at the table, and you think seriously of going out to hunt game, in order to get something to eat. After you have eaten hog and hominy for a week or two, and begin to break down and lose flesh, you settle your hotel bill, and sigh to settle the proprietor, too—with a club.

The educational advantages of the State are good. The public schools of the cities and larger towns are in excellent condition. The country school teacher divides his attention among the scholars, his hotel guests, the railroad station, his truck farm and the fish-pond. A number of colleges have been established. The Florida Agricultural College, situated at Lake City, is a State institution. It is endowed with a large and valuable grant of public lands and the buildings for its purposes are ample and convenient. The Florida University, situated at the State Capital, is a comprehensive institution of learning. The various courses embrace instruction in every branch of modern culture.

The Lutheran church has two charges in the State. It must be said to her shame that so little effort is put forth to organize congregations in a State that is making rapid strides towards prominence. In many towns the people of our church are waiting for missionaries; yet hundreds are annually induced to connect with other denominations. Nearly all of the Reformed churches as well as the Roman Catholics are doing excellent work. Still the habits of many tourists, to practice there what they would blush to do at home, somewhat retards the progress of the church. Mr. Moody, in referring to this fact last winter in Jacksonville, earnestly rebuked the Bostonians for their conduct. Let our people follow after the things which make for peace, and things whereby one may edify another.

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Commencement Week.

PRESIDENT SEIP'S RECEPTION TO THE CLASS OF '86.

The custom which has been in vogue for years of the President giving each graduating class a social and convivial treat at his residence was royally continued by Dr. Seip. On the 21st inst. he entertained the class of '86 in a manner which reflected no little credit upon himself and his estimable helpmete. At 8 P. M. the members of the class were cordially welcomed into the handsomely furnished parlors of the president where they were entertained by Dr. Seip and family, Miss Mattie Seip, Miss Annie Anewalt, Miss Lucy Mosser, Miss Laura Keck, Miss Eva Weinsheimer, Miss Katie Anewalt and Miss Mollie Richards. After ample honor had been done to the delicacies of the table, the evening rapidly passed away, beguiled by select company, occasional performances of comedy and tragedy, a farewell speech by Mr. J. F. Nicholas, replied to by Prof. Seip, and college songs by the boys. When the roll of muffled drums announced the Freshman "book-burning," the entire party adjourned to the rear campus—the scene of the event—and afterwards returned to complete the happiest event in the history of the class.

CLASS DAY.

On Tuesday evening, June 22d, the most interesting occasion in the history of the Class of '86 took place in Music Hall. It was the evening for Class Day exercises—the time when the class entertained the people of Allentown for the many favors and encouragements they received at their hands during their four years' stay in the city. The class had made all the arrangements to hold the exercises on the college campus, as usual, but the rain compelled them to seek shelter in Music Hall. The Allentown Cornet Band opened the exercises with a lively march, during which the Seniors took their positions amid the applause of an audience that filled almost every nook and corner of the spacious Hall. Mr. A. G. Loder then announced the Salutatorian, Mr. E. T. Kretchmann. After him followed: History, E. F. Keever; Address to Lower Classes, J. H. Waidelich; Oration, J. J. Snyder; Poem, G. A. Prediger; Prophecy, N. F. Schmidt; Memorial Address, C. W. Jefferies; Insignia, S. N. Potteiger; Pipe Oration, J. F. Nicholas. The prophecy, written by Mr. Schmidt, was read by Mr. E. O. Reyer because the former was compelled to be absent on account of sickness. Shortly before the time for the presentation of insignia had come, Mr. Potteiger discovered that a former member of the class had "hooked" the presents. The news spread through the class and produced consternation for a while, but the program went ahead smoothly until the time for presentation came. A large donkey, the only remains of the presents, was here led in as the thief and introduced to audience and class. Mr. Nicholas mounted him and rode him off the stage. After the exercises of the evening were concluded the Master of Ceremonies announced the

CLASS RECEPTION

in Centre Square Hall.

This was a reception tendered to the Class of '86 by their young society friends from town and was highly appreciated by the boys.

The society was very select, the music, rendered by the Eureka Orchestra, choice and amidst dancing and promenading the wee small hours of morning soon told the time for departure. This reception which proved an innocent and festive occasion was severely criticised by the Faculty and Trustees. It had first been announced as a reception given by the class to their friends in town, but after this was forbidden by the Faculty, the town friends of the class courteously offered the same favor to them. Long may their memories remain.

JUNIORS' CONTEST.

On the 23d inst., the Junior Oratorical Contest took place in Music Hall. The weather on that day was not the most desirable, and not such as is needed to cheer and enliven a timid and unbalanced Junior, when he makes his first attempt at public speaking. Notwithstanding the inclemency of the weather, the friends of the Juniors turned out in goodly numbers, and the multitude did much to arouse the confidence of the orators. The contest was for the $25 Alumni prize, offered for superiority in the matter of the orations, and the manner of delivery. It is useless to say that all put forth their best efforts to capture the prize; and the speakers deserve to be congratulated upon their first efforts. The following is a list of the speakers and their subjects:

Submission, no Virtue, ... James R. Brown
Keine Rose ohne Dornen, ... Geo. E. Schettler
Will o' the Wisp, ... John W. Richards
The Puritans, ... Clinton J. Schaadt
The Decrees of Destiny, ... Raymond E. Butz
Homer, ... Frank M. Seip
Centuries of Dishonor, ... Reuben J. Butz
The Real Slave, ... George W. Richards
Our Commercial Age, ... William W. Kramlich
The Might of Song, ... Tilghman F. German
Die Sprache der Begeisterung, . . . Milton J. Kuehner
True Patriotism, ... Preston R. Dry

The annual address before the Alumni of this college was made in Music Hall, on the evening of the 23d inst., by Rev. William H. Meyers, a member of the Class of '73. He was introduced to the audience by Rev. Oliver P. Smiih, '71, of the Trappe, President of the Alumni Association. Rev. Meyers is a comparatively young looking man, of handsome features. He has a pleasing and fascinating style, and an excellent delivery. His subject was "Manliness of Character"; and the address was noted, no less for the attractiveness of thought, as for eloquence of delivery.

He said that all things are created to the end that man may be happy, and the happiest man is he who leads the truest life. Manliness of character is the highest aim of this sphere. Ancestry and money, while they may form passports into society, do not indicate their owners to have character. Among the elements of manliness of character which the speaker mentioned are heartiness, self-reliance, steadfastness, aggressiveness, power of repose, power of reserve and sacrifice. Gathering up these seven elements of character and drawing them around a man will make a robe nobler than king ever wore. Rev. Meyers kept the close attention of the audience for about forty minutes.

The Alumni Sociable, which followed the lecture at the college, was a most delightful affair, and largely attended by the graduates, scholars, friends of the college, and others. The banquet received its full share of attention, and the ladies and others who arranged it were afforded evidence that their labors were appreciated. With speeches and social intercourse the hours sped rapidly, and the time for separation came only too quickly.

SENIOR COMMENCEMENT.

Thursday, June 24th, was a red-letter day in the career of the Seniors. It was the final act in the four years' drama of their college course, the beginning of their active careers of life. A vast audience thronged Music Hall to hear the final exercises but the most respectful attention and careful appreciation was paid to every detail of the program which was as follows:

Latin Salutatory, ... Edwin F. Keever
The Theatre of Action, ... H. K. Weaver
Hand in Hand, ... S. N. Potteiger
Sartor Resartus, ... J. F. Nicholas
Philosophical Oration, ... G. A. Prediger
Cross and Crescent, ... A. Grant Loder

The Boycott, ... E. O. Reyer
The Mind's Agent, ... J. H. Waidelich
Modern Pyramids, ... J. Jeremiah Snyder
The Lost Factor, ... H. W. Warmkessel
The Anglo-Saxon, ... F. M. Fox
Social Science Oration, ... E. P. Kohler
The Mirror of Beauty, ... S. J. Kistler
Every Man in his Humor, ... N. F. Schmidt
The Sharpest Sword, ... C. W. Jefferis
Conferring of Degrees, ...
Valedictory, ... E. T. Kretchmann
Distribution of Prizes, Announcements,
Benediction.

The following honors were announced: First Honor, E. T. Kretchmann, 99.38; Second Honor, G. A. Prediger, E. F. Keever, both 98.64; Third Honor, E. P. Kohler, 98.62; Honorable Mention, E. O. Reyer, 98.22; C. W. Jefferies, 97.94; F. M. Fox, 97.43; J. W. Waidelich, 97.32.

The following is the

DISTRIBUTION OF PRIZES.

An anonymous prize of $10, announced for the first time on this occasion, was given to Mr. Waidelich for the best progress in German during the year.

John W. Richards, of the Junior Class, received the Alumni prize of $25 for the best oration, in matter and manner, in the Junior Class. We append the report of the committee:

REV. THEODORE L. SEIP, D. D., PRESIDENT MUHLENBERG COLLEGE—Sir: We, Committee selected to decide the contest for the Junior prize, have unanimously agreed upon John W. Richards as the recipient. The orations of Frank M. Seip, Reuben J. Butz and Wm. W. Kramlich are especially worthy of commendation. A slight change in the manner of two of them, and some modification in the substance of the speech of one of them, would have compelled the Committee to have divided the prize among the four.

Respectfully,
EDWARD HARVEY,
M. C. HORINE,
W. R. HOFFORD.

June 24th, 1886.

The "Amos Ettinger Honor Medal" presented by Prof. G. T. Ettinger, '80, to the first honor man, was awarded to Mr. E. T. Kretchmann.

The same gentleman also received the prize of $25 for passing the best competitive examination in Butler's Analogy. This prize is presented by Rev. C. L. Fry, '78, and F. F. Fry, '85. We print the letter of the committee:

REV. T. L. SEIP, PRESIDENT MUHLENBERG COLLEGE—Dear Sir: The Committee appointed to examine the Class of '86 in Butler's Analogy, and award the prize, respectfully submit the following report: We desire to commend the examination of the whole Class in this profitable and difficult study. It seemed to the Committee that good work had been done by all the young men during the year, and that the argument of the author had been intelligently grasped by the Class as a whole. The examinations of four of the young men were especially excellent, and in the notes of the Committee their grade was nearly equal. These four are Messrs. Keever, Kohler, Prediger and Kretschmann. In our final conference we agreed unanimously to award the prize to the latter, E. T. Kretschman, and recommend Messrs. Keever, Kohler and Prediger to honorable mention. With our earnest desire for the prosperity and success of Muhlenberg College, and for the welfare of the Class of '86, we respectfully submit this as our report.

J. F. POLLOCK,
WM. M. REILY,
Allentown, Pa., May 26, '86. S. A. REPASS.

The Junior prize in German, offered by B. F. Trexler, consisting of the "Welt Geschichten," was given to John W. Richards, with honorable mention of Tilghman F. German.

The "Eliza" prize of $25, presented by Rev. W. A. Passavant, Jr., '75, of Pittsburg, for excellence in Botany, was awarded by the committee—Drs. Wm. Herbst and I. S. Weir and A. F. K. Krout—to J. F. Lambert, '88, of Seidersville.

The Sophomore German prize was won by Oscar S. Scheirer, of Hokendauqua. Mention was made of W. F. Bond, of Lenhartsville. T. H. Diehl offered this prize.

The Scientific prize of $15, offered by Prof. N. Wiley Thomas, Ph. D., of Girard College, for the best essay on the "Physical Basis of Musical Sounds," was awarded by Rev. J. F. Ohl and Dr. John I. Romig to W. F. Bond.

The Freshman German prize, presented by Ignatz Kohler, of Philadelphia, was won by John B. Heil, of Saegersville, mention being made of Frank C. Oberly, of Catasauqua.

The committee, awarding the German prizes, consisted of Revs. Hinterleitner, Ruhler and Gardner.

The announcements having been concluded,

Dr. Seip declared the collegiate year of 1885–86 closed forever and dismissed the audience with the benediction.

PHI GAMMA DELTA BANQUET.

The following is taken from the *Daily City Item* of Allentown of the 25th inst:

The Phi Gamma Delta banquet, held last night at the Hotel Allen, was a great success. About forty Phi Gams from Easton, New York and this vicinity were present and the high hats, claw hammer coats, low vests added the usual air of style to the event, which accorded so well with the magnificent surroundings. The Allentown Band furnished music for an hour or so before the boys sat down to the table and as usual delighted all. About ten o'clock all proceeded to gather at the Hotel and soon filed into the handsome dining room filling both sides of the long table. The visitors were delighted with the splendor of the room and especially the table on which lay three tablets each bearing one letter of the fraternity's name outlined in rosebuds on a pretty back ground. The waiting was systematic, attentive and conducted with military precision. A clap of the hands by the head waiter set the machinery in motion like so many automatons the waiters began and ended their duties. The viands were choice and dainty and especially appetizing from the novel and aesthetic style of dishes on which they were served. The chicken pates came on in little paper buckets, hearts, &c. Cups of various patterns and designs were used for other delicacies, but the Mikado candies took the lead in popularity. After the more serious duties of attending to the inner man had ended came on charming little cups of French copper and with this a round of the cup that cheers but does not inebriate and the fragrant wisps and curls of the fraternal weed that binds hearts in fellowship and confidence, came the feast of reason and flow of soul for which their banquets have always been remarkable. Mr. C. J. Erdman was to have been present as master of ceremonies but being unavoidably detained his place was very acceptably filled by Hon. W. P. Snyder, who has already proved his ability and usefulness in that position. The following were the toasts:

Phi Gamma Delta	Hon. W. P. Snyder
Sigina Deuteron	J. H. Donnelly
The Faculty	J. L. Schwartz
Our Professors	Prof. F. G. Lewis
Our Athletes	L. D. Godschall
Farewell to Epsilon Deuteron	E. P. Kohler

Several others on the list were responded to impromptu on account of the absence of several of the brothers, two being called away by funeral services and sudden deaths in their congregations. The laughter and chatty conversation were kept up till a late hour, when the banquet adjourned to find place a year from hence in Easton. This is now the third event of the kind and the annual banquets of Sigma and Epsilon Deuteron bid fair to become fixed and permanent events in the history of the boys of Lafayette and Muhlenberg. The two chapters contain at present respectively 16 and 13 active members and nearly one hundred Alumni. Much credit is due to the committe, S. J. Kistler, E. P. Kohler and T. F. German, of Epsilon Deuteron for their excellent management, and especially for the handsome menus procured from Philadelphia, and the songs collected from Alumni. Bros. Prediger and Ettinger carried oft the laurels here.

Book-burning.

On Monday night amid the beat of muffled drums and the wail of melancholy fifes a ghostly procession measured its solemn tread along the silent thoroughfares and winding alleys of town. How epectral their garb, how lurid their appearance in the glimmering light and how weird the music in the midnight air! How different the scene after they have neared college! How rapid and excited now all their actions, how trembling their tones, how irregular their foot-steps! "Book-burning!" "Book-burning!" 'tis the voice of a Prep giving the signal for a racket. Behold them now in the middle of the campus. In the centre is the oiled material sending its glow on high giving a strange appearance to

the excited mob that stands in a circle around it. There goes the book into the flames and the class starts up a mournful tune but Preps, Sophs and Juniors drown their voice in "Litoria, Litoria &c." Coleman, Oberly, Heil and Schantz tried in vain to shout Latin, Greek, English and German but soon submitted to the inevitable. There come two policemen! There goes a pack of fire-crackers into the fire right in front of them! How they peer into the inky darkness for the offender! Now the Preps and Sophs are stealthily drawing a rope around the entire crowd. Oh! there, the policeman sees it. See him draw his revolver and hear him shout Stand back! I have orders and I am not afraid to obey them. Now the Freshies retire in confusion only glad to escape with their coffin. The glowing embers gradually die away and book-burning is over.

Our Alumni.

'70. Rev. Samuel A. Ziegenfuss was chosen Secretary of the Board of Trustees in place of Rev. T. D. Schindel, who after serving in that capacity for twelve years, declined re-election.

'71. Rev. Charles S. Kohler, we understand, has resigned as pastor of the Lutheran congregation at Catasauqua, Pa.

'71. Rev. Jeremiah F. Ohl, of Quakertown, Pa., is a member of the Board of Trustees.

'71. Somebody has whispered into our ear that the tall and dignified President of the Alumni Association is engaged to a charming young lady of Trappe, Pa. Brother Oliver, accept our congratulations.

'73. Rev. John Nicum is a contributor to the new *Church Lexicon*, to be published by J. Nauman, of Leipzig. Among the prominent American contributors are Drs. Moldehuke, Mann, Spaeth, and Jacobs.

'74. Hon. M. C. Henninger, at present representing Lehigh County in the State Senate of Pennsylvania, was unanimously elected Alumni Orator for next year. He is also a candidate for re-election to the State Senate.

'75. Dr. Wilson S. Berlin is one of the Vice Presidents of the Lehigh Valley Medical Association, and is still Coroner of Lehigh County.

'75. Rev. Charles H. Hemsath, of Adamsburg, Pa., has received and accepted a call from Grace Lutheran Church, Bethlehem, Pa. He intends to move to his new home some time during the Summer.

'75. Rev. William A. Passavant, Jr., is still in Germany, and contributes some very interesting letters to "The Workman," published by his father.

'77. We were very glad to shake the hand of Jacob F. Losch, Esq., of West Point, Nebraska. He has not been in Allentown for eight years. He is looking well, and from all accounts is prospering. He confines himself solely to law; some time ago his fellow-citizens wished him to serve as candidate for County Judge but he declined.

'78. During Synod week Rev. Charles L. Fry preached in St. John's Lutheran Church, Allentown.

'79. Rev. C. N. Conrad has gathered twenty-four families at Brockport, N. Y., who intend to organize a congregation, and call a pastor.—*The Lutheran.*

'79. We are sorry to learn that Rev. Julius W. Knapp, of Lancaster is unable to preach at present on account of ill health.

'80. George F. Ettinger has been elected a member of the Board of Control of the City Schools of Allentown. He is the youngest member of the Board.

'80. Benjamin Sadtler is engaged in smelting-works in Pueblo, Colorado.

'80. Robert W. Steckel is clerk in the Phoenix Print Works, New York City. "Bob" is a "good fellow" and we wish him all success in his new position.

'80. Rev. John H. Umbenhen has received and accepted a call from Mount Joy, Lancaster county, Pa.

'81. Some time ago Rev. Clayton L. Holloway, of Richmond, Ohio, paid Allentown a

visit, and preached a very good sermon in St. John's Lutheran Church.

'81. Rev. Charles E. Sandt has been elected pastor of the Lutheran church at Freemansburg, Pa.

'82. Rev. William H. Medlar is located at Brainard, Minn.

'82. Oscar J. Stein has been admitted to the Lehigh County Bar.

'82. J. Henry Zweizig, having taken a course at Johns Hopkins University, is now teaching at Poughkeepsie, N. Y.

'83. Foust, Graepp, Kayser, Kline, Ritter, Schlenker, Smith and Schoener were ordained at the Synod held in Easton.

'83. Rev. John J. Kline expects to locate in Montgomery County, Pa., in the neighborhood of Rev. O. P. Smith of '71.

'83. Rev. John J. Foust has received a call from Trenton, Ohio.

'83. We have seen the name of Rev. William F. Schoener mentioned in connection with the Lutheran church at South Bethlehem, lately served by Rev. C. J. Cooper.

'84. William J. Finck, a student in the Theological Seminary, has sailed for Germany.

'85. D. E. Brunner was one of the "honor men" in the Junior class of the University of Pennsylvania.

'86. J. Jeremiah Snyder will read law with Hon. Edwin Harvey; Samuel J. Kistler with C. J. Erdman, Esq. Nearly one half of the class will enter the ministry.

College Locals.

—Go!

—Junior Contest.

—Daisy sixteen's (?) Commencement.

—Rest for the old and worn-out "horses."

—Send in the subscriptions and payment for the MONTHLY.

—Insignia of graduating class were stolen by a former student.

—Fem. Sem. Art reception was attended by a majority of the boys.

—Prof. in Physiology:—"What are the last teeth that a person gets?" Student:—"False ones."

—Let us hope for better times, as the Freshies handed a petition to the Faculty to that effect.

—The rooms in the dormitory will all be cleaned, calsomined and painted during summer vacation.

—Both the Sophronian and Euterpean Literary Societies have lately adorned their halls with new and beautiful pictures.

—Plans for spending the vacation, and the choice of a profession, lately disturbed the minds of the students and latest graduates.

—Flower presses can now be bought from all the Sophomores at reduced rates. They think they can now press all the *flowers* with their arms.

—During commencement season, words of admiration and surprise could be heard from all the visitors, who had not seen the college since the repairs are going on.

—Next Freshman class bids fair to be the largest that Muhlenberg has ever had. However no fear need to be had as to space, since there are enough rooms here for them.

—The removal of the old fence, which surrounded the rear campus, was a wise plan, both for enhancing the appearance of the place and for bettering it for base-ball playing.

—Prof. to parting Senior:—"You have developed from boyhood to manhood under our care, what will you turn to next?" Love-stricken Senior:—"Womanhood, I suppose."

—Lost.—The chief editors of the MONTHLY have gone astray, just as this issue was about to be completed. Anybody informing the MONTHLY of their whereabouts will be dealt with according to law.

—A game of base-ball was played between the Sophs and Freshies, which ended in a quarrel and a reproval, by the president of one of the Sophs for employing so many emphatic modifiers in his language.

—Did the Freshmen "set them up" for their body guard on the eve of their book-burning, since they could muster enough courage to draw a revolver upon a few students, who showed some hostile intentions to the Freshmen?

—On Class Day, after the Seniors had brought the mule on the stage, they experienced a great deal of trouble in distinguishing the new accession. At last they measured the ears of all, and discovered that the latest arrival had the smallest.

—Prepdom has an organization called the "Night Hawks." It is not known whether it is a secret society or not; neither is the object of the organization fully known. But from what has been learned concerning it, the suggestion that the name be changed to "Night Hogs," was a wise one.

—When it was announced, that all the students would be invited to attend the Alumni banquet, the famishing Freshman's mouth began to water; the stomachs of the half-starved Sophomores began to sing for joy; the provident Juniors began to calculate how they might conceal the greatest number of sandwiches under their coat-tails; and the greedy Seniors, who were about to enter the fold of the Alumni, could be seen grinding their teeth in anger, thinking that the general invitation had decreased their share of their first square meal.

College Personals.

FACULTY.

—On the 15th inst., the University of Pennsylvania bestowed upon President T. L. Seip the honorary title of "Doctor of Divinity." On the 20th inst., Dr. Seip preached his first and a most excellent baccalaureate sermon to the Class of '86, in St. John's Lutheran Church.

—Prof. M. H. Richards was during the last session the busiest of our professors. Besides being bothered with a score and a half of thoughtless speeches, which he corrected, he had to attend also to the many and various duties incumbent upon the Secretary of the Faculty.

—Dr. Wackernagle of late spent all his leisure moments in the perusal of his stern records of the year; and this perusal proved disastrous to some of the Freshmen, who found that their notation in conduct fell below the standard, and were therefore conditioned.

—Prof. Garber had chosen the 19th inst. for holding the picnic of the First Ward Missionary Sunday School, of which he is superintendent. It proved a most enjoyable event. The Professor was also lately kept busy in selecting committees to award the several prizes, a duty which the Faculty had wisely bestowed upon him.

—During Commencement week, Prof. Bauman arose one moring to find that somebody had stolen his tricycle. He hunted all over for his favorite vehicle, and, it is said that he even made a trip to Bethlehem in search of it; but all in vain. Several days afterwards the tricycle was found in one of the halls of the college, and from all appearances had been tested to an extraordinary degree by some parties. The Seniors were blamed for this trick.

STUDENTS.

—"Keedy's bravery is all in his lip."—*Linderman.*

—Did Waidelich and Potteiger steal Prof. Bauman's tricycle. They were on the list.

—What caused J. Heil, '89, to forget the time of the examination in Algebra. Did he find a more pleasing problem in some feminine study.

—Did G. W. Richards think before he sang out: "I am the only one I love." If he did, the students greatly doubt the veracity of these words.

—When F. H. Schantz, of '88, could not, in German recitation, read the word love on account of nervousness peculiar to Sophomores when they meet that word, the Prof. remarked:—"You are too young to know it practically, but you ought to know it literally."

—G. F. Coleman became suddenly ill while attending the First Ward Missionary Sunday School picnic. Did the excitement prove too much for Guerney?

—Gerberich, of '88, has almost too many irons in the fire. He is a regular student at Muhlenberg, and an occasional scholar at one of the 4th Ward primary schools.

—"Grahn, of '89, had the 'shakers' last night," remarked one of the Preps in the morning following Freshman book-burning. "He trembled most confoundedly."

—Before Junior contest, W. W. Kramlich boasted that he would pull some of the boys down a peg. After the contest he went about muttering: "So near and yet so far."

—P. R. Dry was elected organist by class '87. When his election was announced, Dr. Seip saw fit to request several of the students to be prepared to play whenever he is absent. They are kept pretty busy.

—It is reported that G. E. Schettler, of '87, sent so many invitations to the misses, that at last he mechanically wrote "Miss" before every name, and even addressed his father with a gentle "Miss," etc.

—Charles Daniel Clauss, of Lehighton, Carbon county, Pa., is one of the students at Muhlenberg. This notice is inserted by special request of Mr. Clauss, who is ambitious to have his name printed in this paper.

—What did R. E. Butz do with those sandwiches which he put in his pockets on the evening of the banquet? Did he have commiseration on the bed-bugs, who had been omitted when the invitation to the feast was extended?

—F. M. Seip, of '87, lately had the misfortune to burst one of his ear drums. When he appeared at the window with his head bandaged with a white cloth, one of the Juniors, horror stricken, exclaimed: "What is that nun doing there?"

—On the 4th and 5th inst. S. J. Kistler, '86, and J. W. Richards, '87, paid a visit to Gettysburg. They went there as delegates of Epsilon Deuteron chapter of the Phi Gamma Delta Fraternity, which held an inter-State convention at that place.

—J. Raker, of '89, became so greatly frightened when he heard the quick steps of his dear one's father, while he was engaged in a pleasant conversation on the front porch, that he skipped off and left behind his gold-headed cane. The worst part of the affair is that he sent his friend Mr. Gerberich to fetch it.

Dessert.

—About 204,000,000 copies of Christian publications in the native languages of India have been published in the past ten years.

—Time is a stream in which there is no mooring the barks of life, because there is no casting anchor in it; it is the true Lethe, in which is engulfed the recollection of our sorrows.

—In the girl's moral school at Philadelphia, cooking has been substituted as a study in place of mythology. The graduates will find that a knowledge of cooking will come in handy three times a day, while mythological erudition will be useful only on Sundays.

—"Robby," whispered a young man, "did your sister Sadie get a note from me last night? It was written on pink paper."

"I guess she must have got it," said he, "'cause when she came down to breakfast this morning her hair was done up in pink curl papers."

—A boy who is polite to his father and mother is likely to be polite to everybody else. A boy lacking politeness to his parents may have the semblance of courtesy in society, but is never truly polite in spirit, as he becomes familiar, of betraying his real want of courtesy.

—Emma goes to school, but dislikes it very much. A lady friend of the family questioned her on the subject: "Emma, what do you do in school? Do you learn to read?" Emma shakes her head. "Do you learn to write?" Another shake. "Then, what do you do?" "I wait for it to be out."

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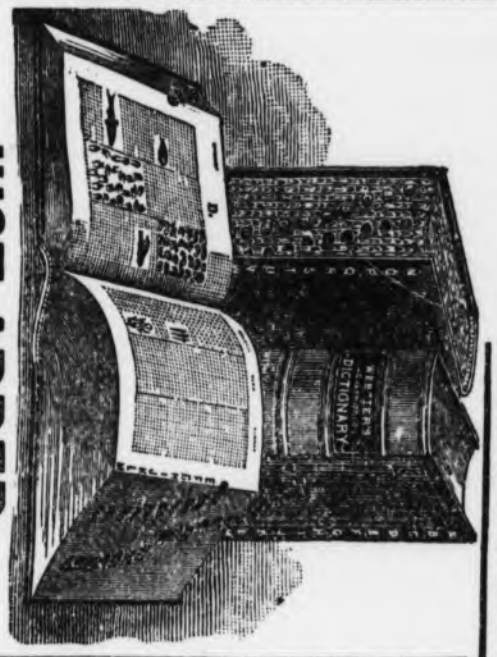

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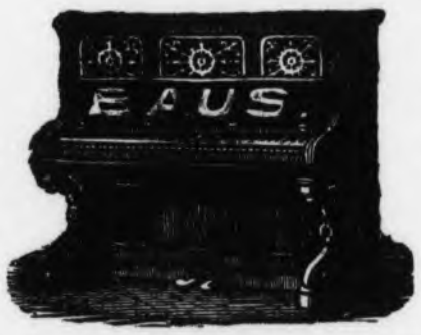

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